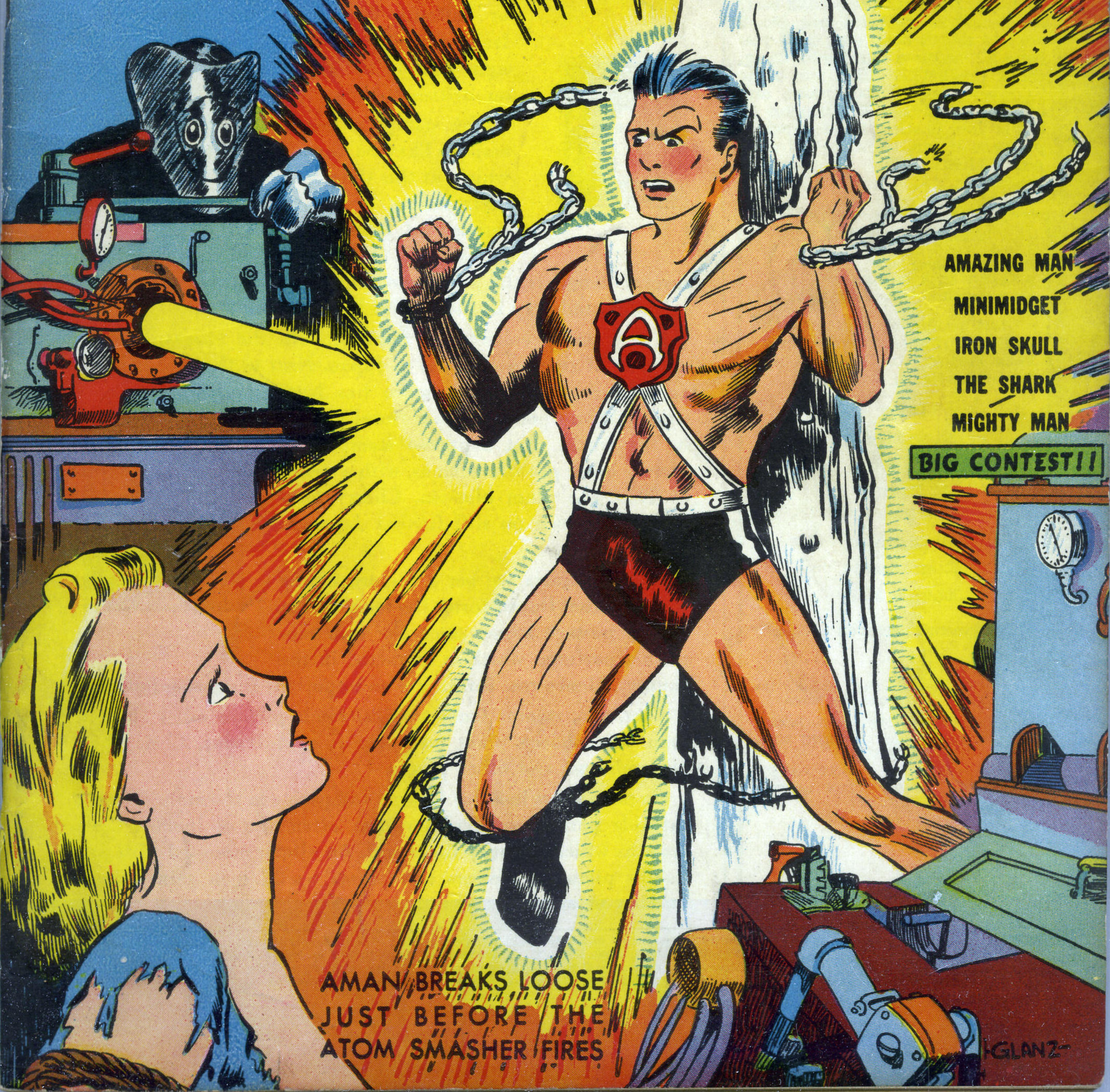


No. 15

AUG.

10c

# AMAZING MAN COMICS



AMAZING MAN  
MINIMIDGET  
IRON SKULL  
THE SHARK  
MIGHTY MAN

**BIG CONTEST!!**

AMAN BREAKS LOOSE  
JUST BEFORE THE  
ATOM SMASHER FIRES

GLANZ





WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



"AMAN"=THE

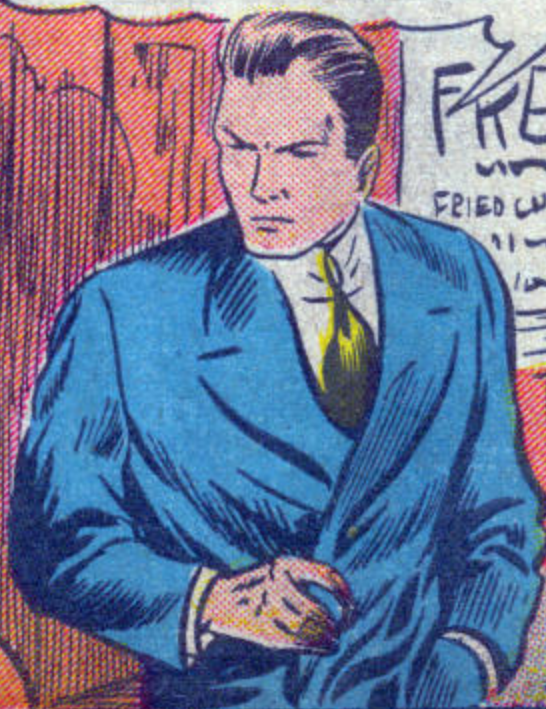
# AMAZING MAN

by  
SAMUEL  
DECKER



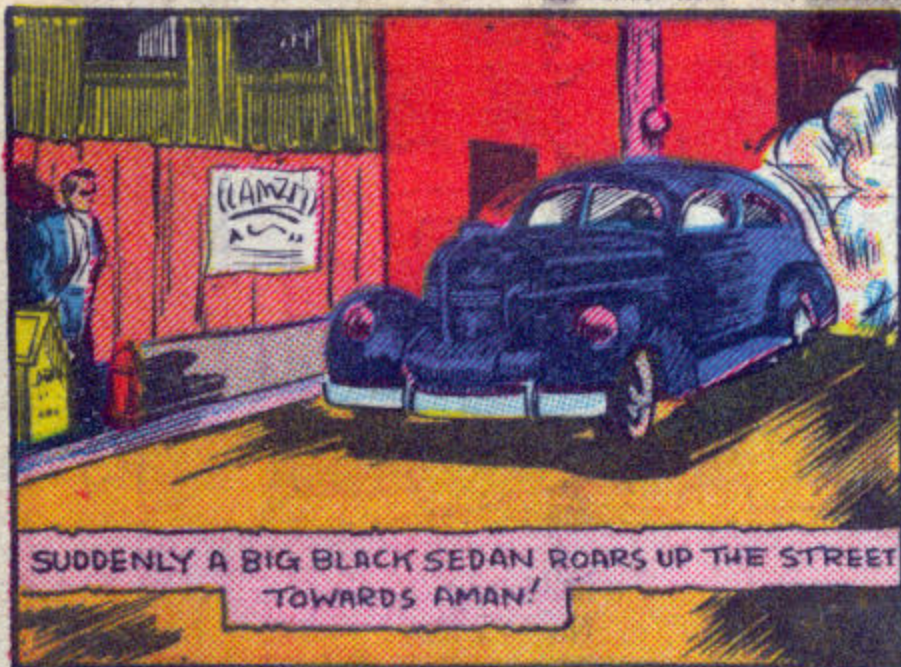
ZONA  
HENDERSON  
THE ACE GIRL  
CRIME INVESTIGATOR  
WHO HAS JOINED  
HANDS WITH THE *Amazing*  
*Man* IN HIS FIGHT AGAINST CRIME,  
IS NOW BEING FORCED INTO A LARGE,  
BLACK SEDAN BY TWO KIDNAPPERS—  
MEANWHILE WE FIND AMAN WAITING  
FOR ZONA IN ANOTHER PART OF TOWN

I WONDER WHAT'S HOLDING ZONA UP?  
SHE HAS NEVER BEEN LATE BEFORE!!

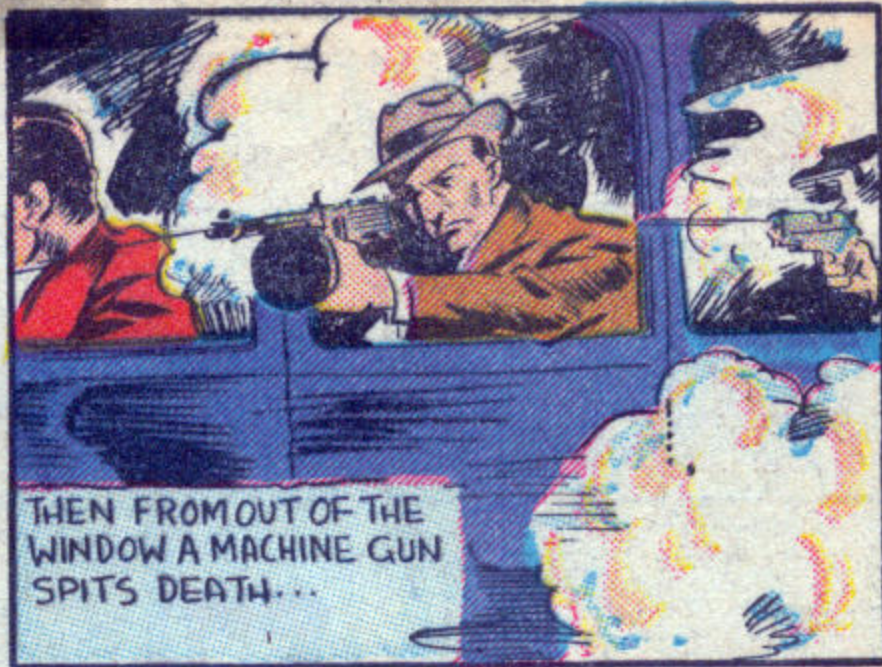


FRIENDS  
FRIED WEEKLY  
11 AM - 12 PM  
12 PM - 1 PM





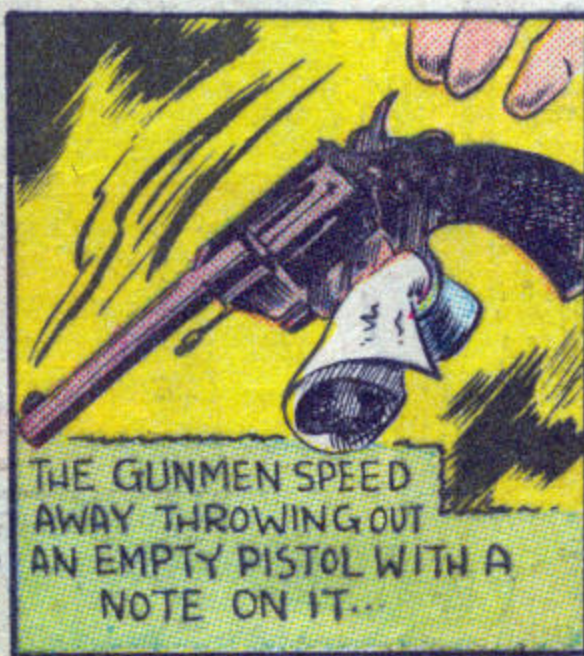
SUDDENLY A BIG BLACK SEDAN ROARS UP THE STREET TOWARDS AMAN!



THEN FROM OUT OF THE WINDOW A MACHINE GUN SPITS DEATH...



AMAN DROPS TO THE GROUND AS THOUGH HE WERE HIT...



THE GUNMEN SPEED AWAY THROWING OUT AN EMPTY PISTOL WITH A NOTE ON IT...



AMAN IS UNHURT... I WONDER WHAT THIS SUDDEN ATTENTION MEANS? WHAT'S THIS? A NOTE!

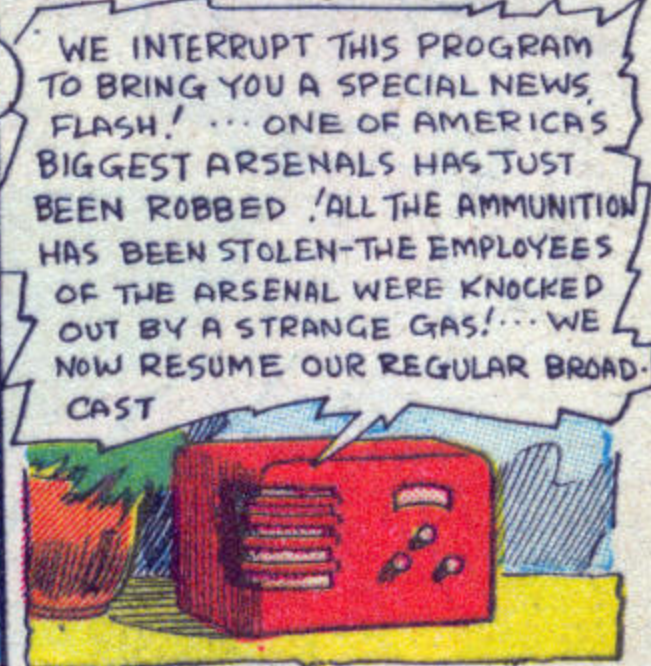


THERE IS GOING TO BE TROUBLE, KEEP OUT... OR YOUR GIRL FRIEND WON'T LIVE!

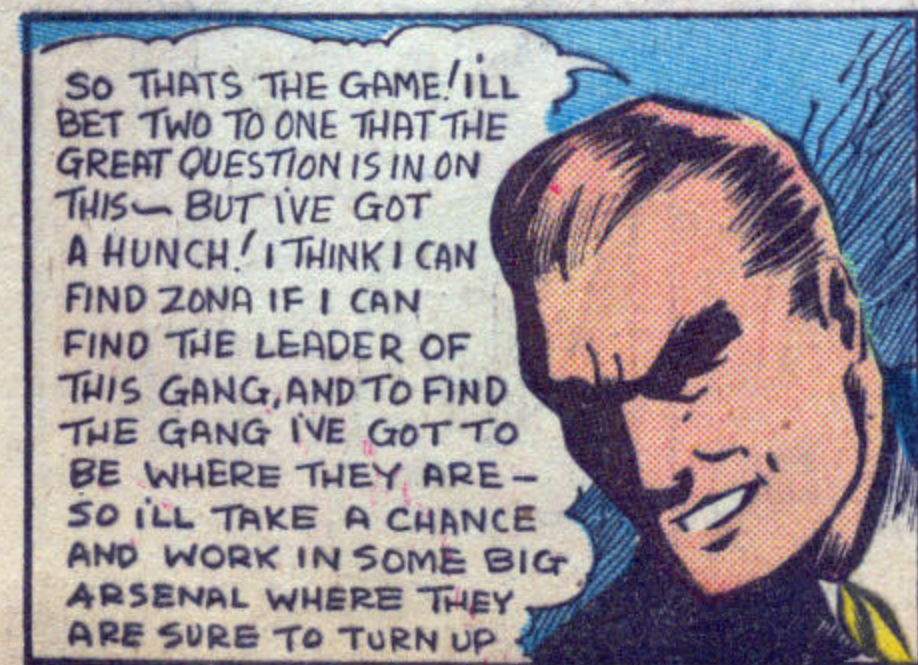
LATER, IN AMAN'S HOTEL ROOM



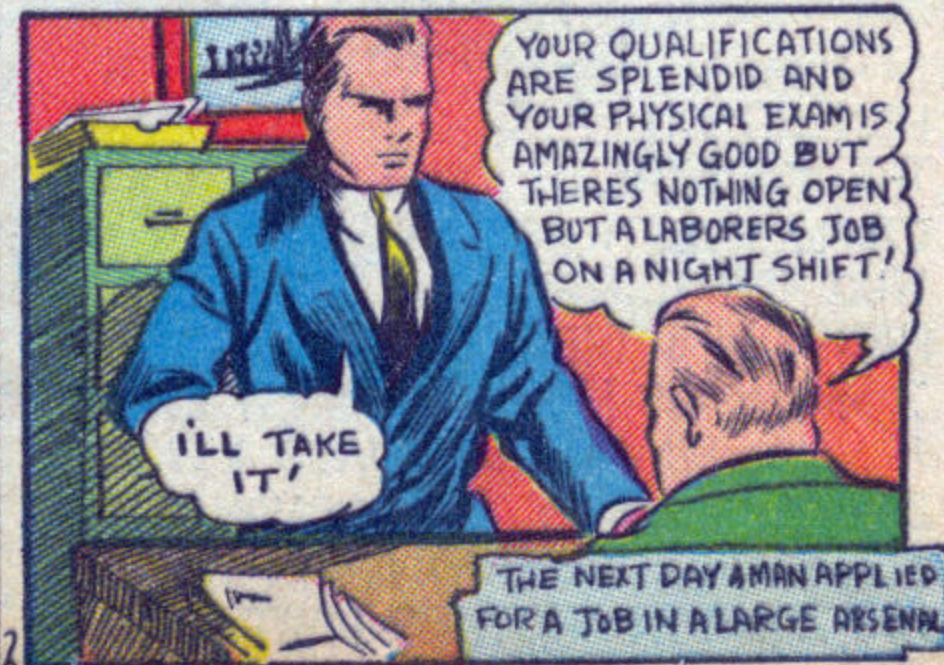
THERE'S NO CLUES, OR LEADS TO WORK ON! I'VE GOT TO THINK WHERE I CAN START ON THIS THING!



WE INTERRUPT THIS PROGRAM TO BRING YOU A SPECIAL NEWS FLASH! ... ONE OF AMERICA'S BIGGEST ARSENALS HAS JUST BEEN ROBBED! ALL THE AMMUNITION HAS BEEN STOLEN-THE EMPLOYEES OF THE ARSENAL WERE KNOCKED OUT BY A STRANGE GAS! ... WE NOW RESUME OUR REGULAR BROADCAST



SO THAT'S THE GAME! I'LL BET TWO TO ONE THAT THE GREAT QUESTION IS IN ON THIS- BUT I'VE GOT A HUNCH! I THINK I CAN FIND ZONA IF I CAN FIND THE LEADER OF THIS GANG, AND TO FIND THE GANG I'VE GOT TO BE WHERE THEY ARE- SO I'LL TAKE A CHANCE AND WORK IN SOME BIG ARSENAL WHERE THEY ARE SURE TO TURN UP



YOUR QUALIFICATIONS ARE SPLENDID AND YOUR PHYSICAL EXAM IS AMAZINGLY GOOD BUT THERES NOTHING OPEN BUT A LABORERS JOB ON A NIGHT SHIFT!

I'LL TAKE IT!

THE NEXT DAY AMAN APPLIED FOR A JOB IN A LARGE ARSENAL





NEXT NIGHT  
AMAN WAS  
WORKING



I WISH THEY WOULD COME  
— MAYBE THEY WON'T  
RAID THIS PLACE! THEN  
I'LL HAVE TO  
START ALL  
OVER AGAIN



AMAN WORKED THREE  
NIGHTS, STILL NO RAID...



O.K. YOU PUNKS  
PUT THE SHELLS  
DOWN GENTLY  
AND DO IT  
QUICK!

ON THE FOURTH  
NIGHT, SOME-  
THING HAPPENED  
-IN THE DOORWAY  
STOOD A GROUP  
OF STRANGELY  
DRESSED MEN..

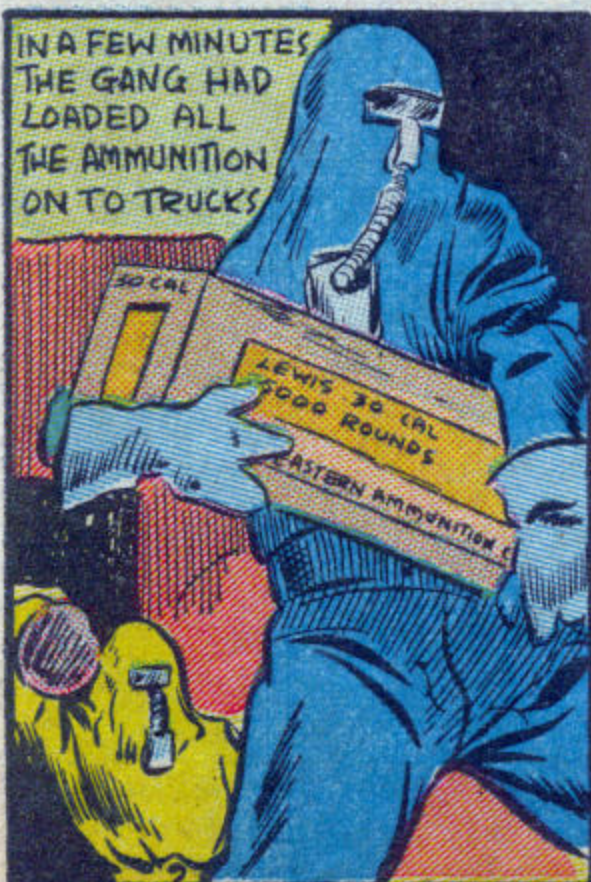


AFTER AMAN AND THE OTHERS HAD PUT  
DOWN THEIR SHELLS, THE GANG  
BEGAN FIRING THEIR  
STRANGE GUNS

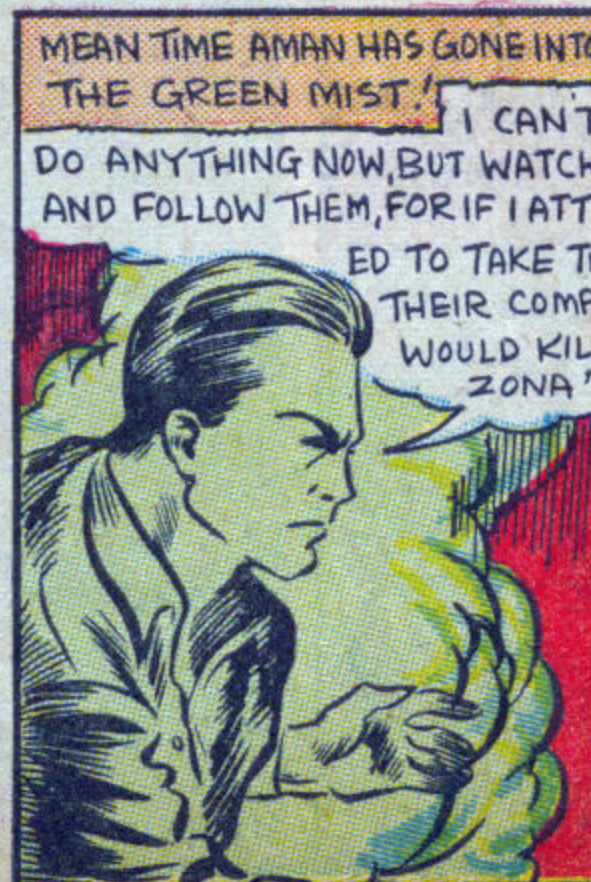
THE KNOCK-OUT GAS. !



O.K. BOYS COME  
ON IN AND GET  
THE STUFF!



IN A FEW MINUTES  
THE GANG HAD  
LOADED ALL  
THE AMMUNITION  
ON TO TRUCKS



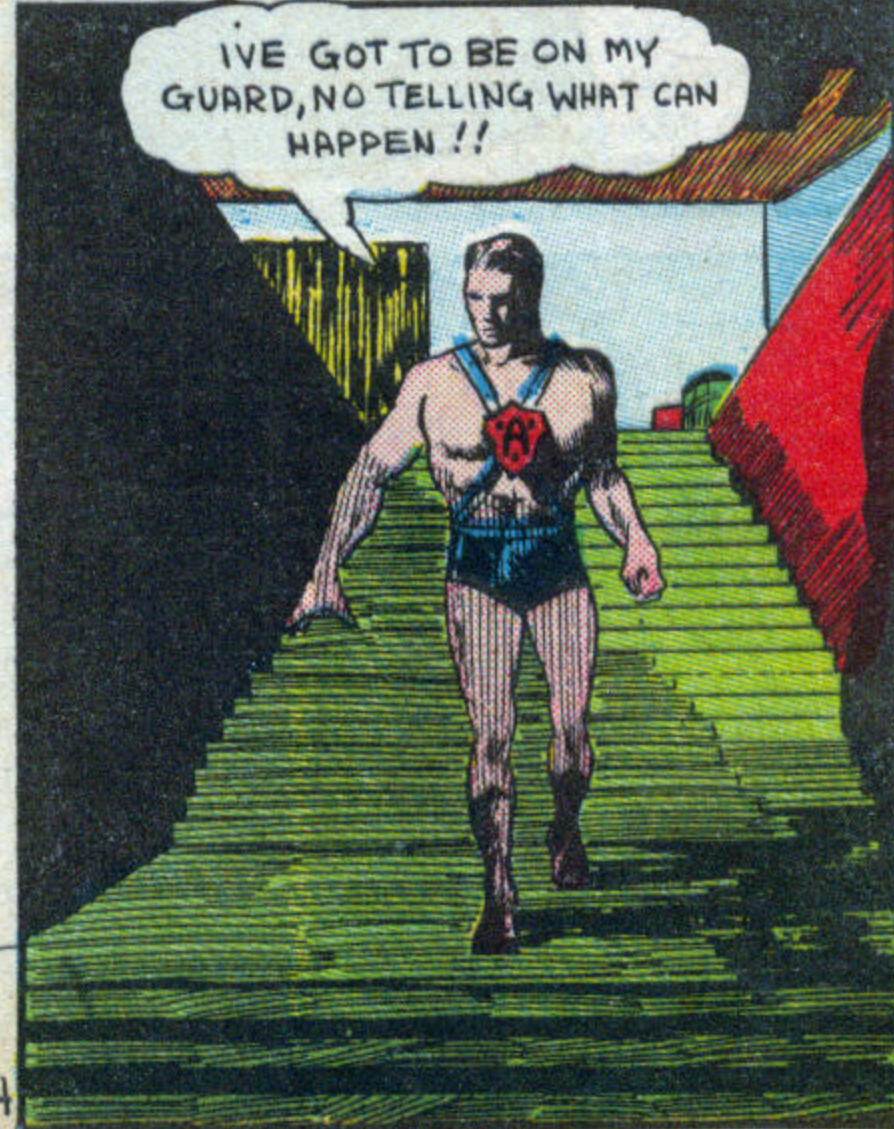
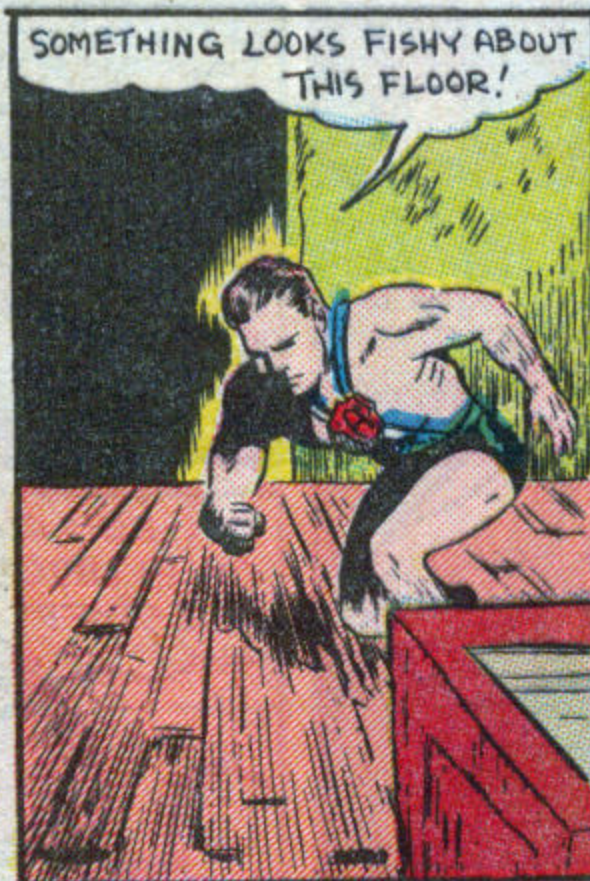
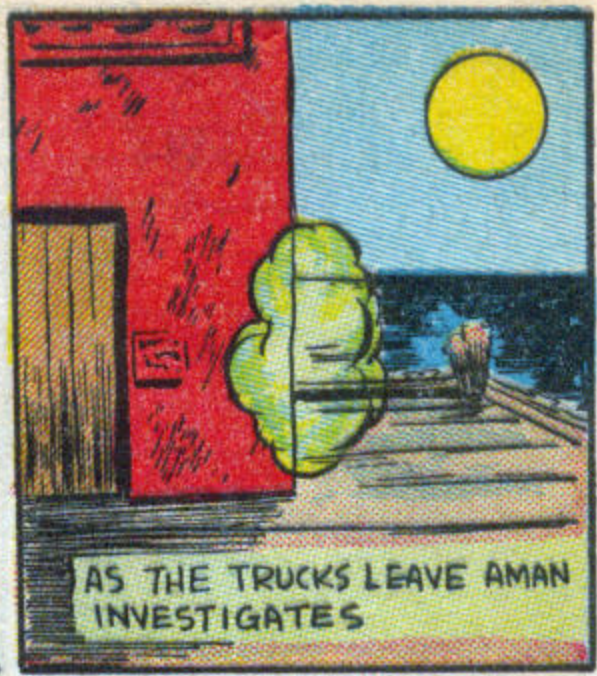
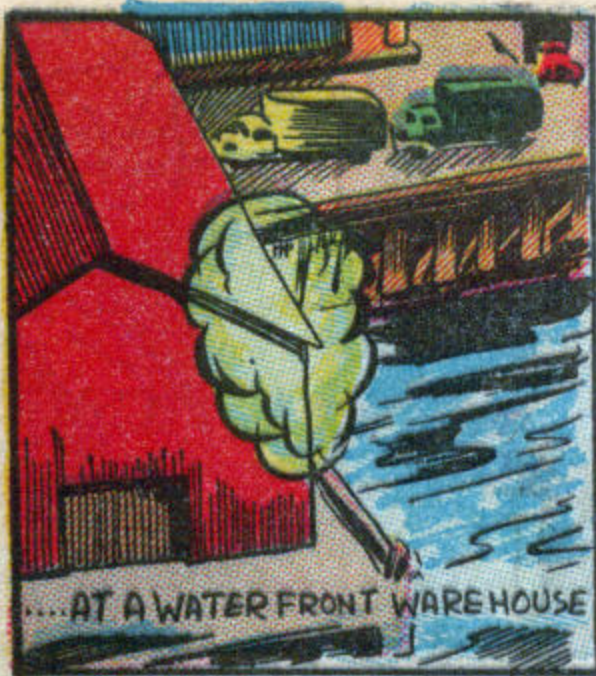
MEAN TIME AMAN HAS GONE INTO  
THE GREEN MIST!

I CAN'T  
DO ANYTHING NOW, BUT WATCH  
AND FOLLOW THEM, FOR IF I ATTEMPT-  
ED TO TAKE THEM,  
THEIR COMPANIONS  
WOULD KILL  
ZONA!

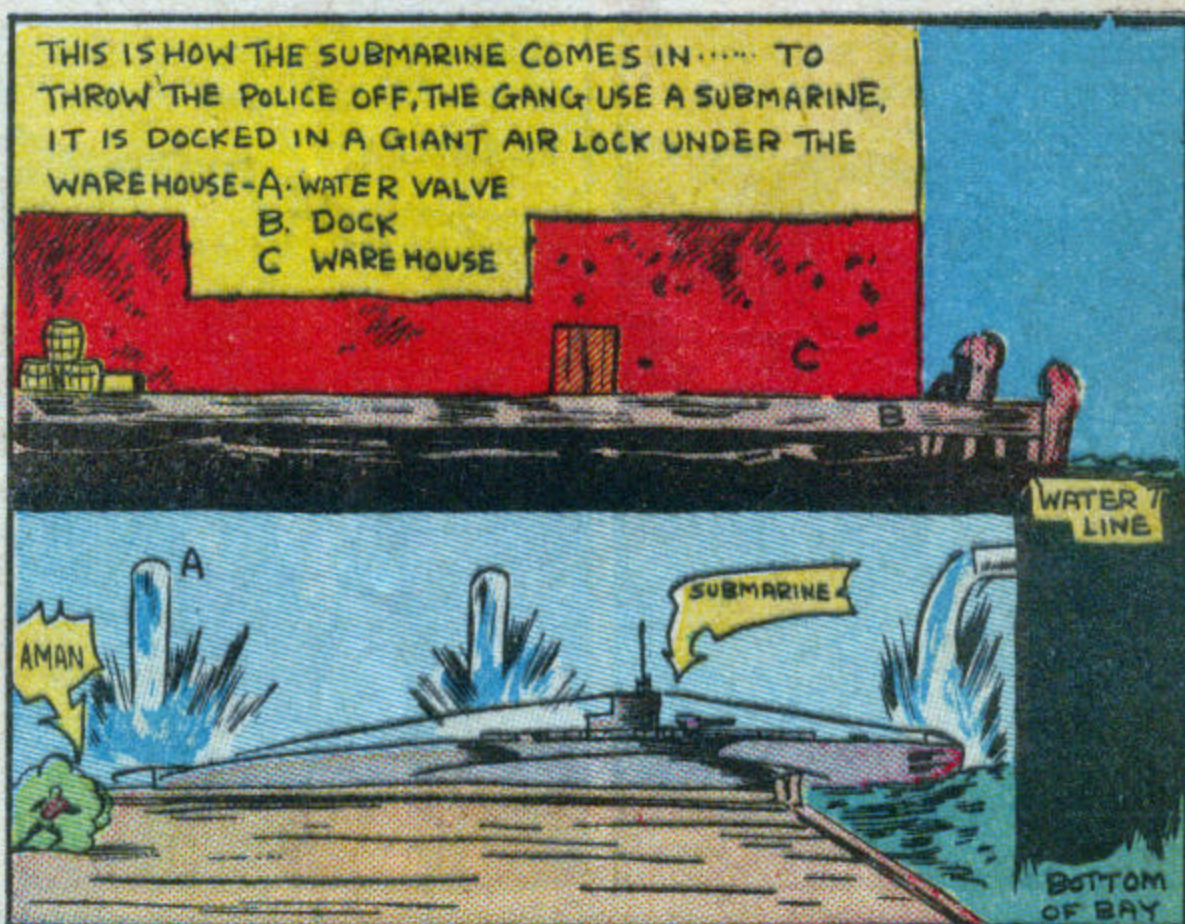


AMAN FOLLOWS THE  
CARAVAN OF TRUCKS  
ON A HIGH WAY  
GOING TO THE  
CITY. THEY  
STOP...











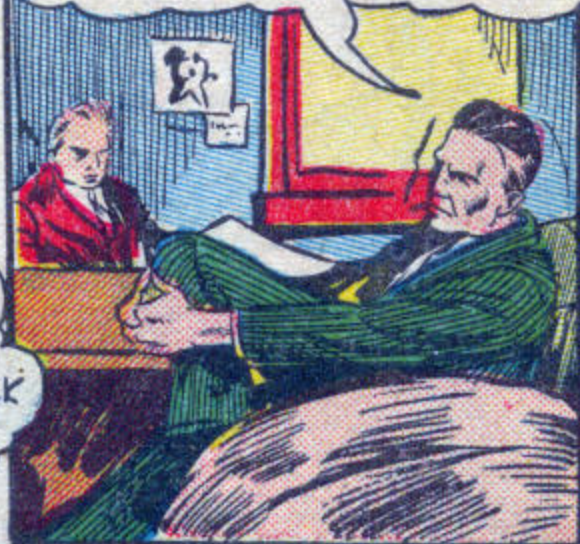
THE SUBMARINE DOCKS AND  
AMAN GETS OUT STILL IN THE  
MIST



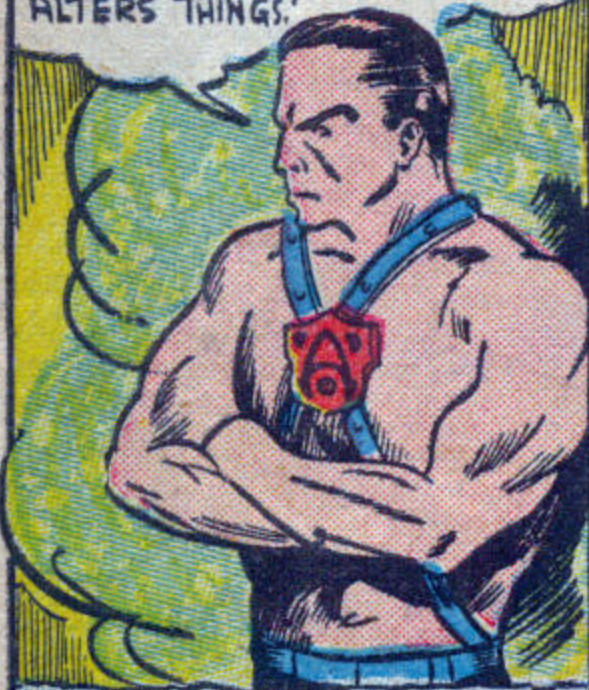
ALL OUT BOYS!  
WE'LL HAVE TO  
WAIT AT THE SHACK  
'TIL FURTHER  
ORDERS!

LATER IN THE SHACK WHEN THE  
CREW ARE RESTING

I WONDER WHY THE BOSS HAD  
TO SEND THAT GIRL TO THE  
FREIGHTER AHEAD OF US? HE  
MUST BE AFRAID OF THAT  
FAKE AMAN, THE AMAZING MAN!



SO I'M A FAKE EH? AND ZONA IS  
ON THE FREIGHTER? WELL THAT  
ALTERS THINGS!

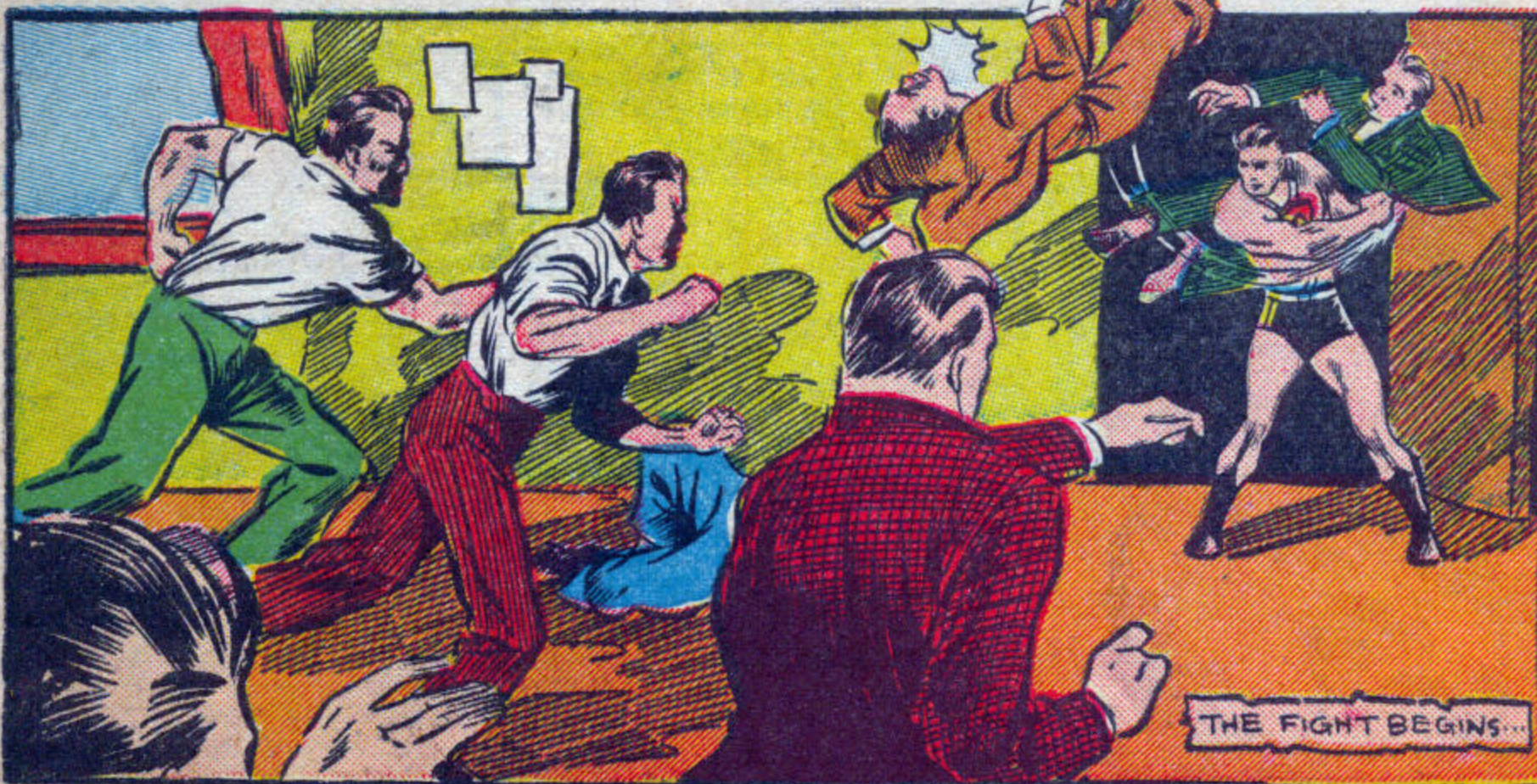
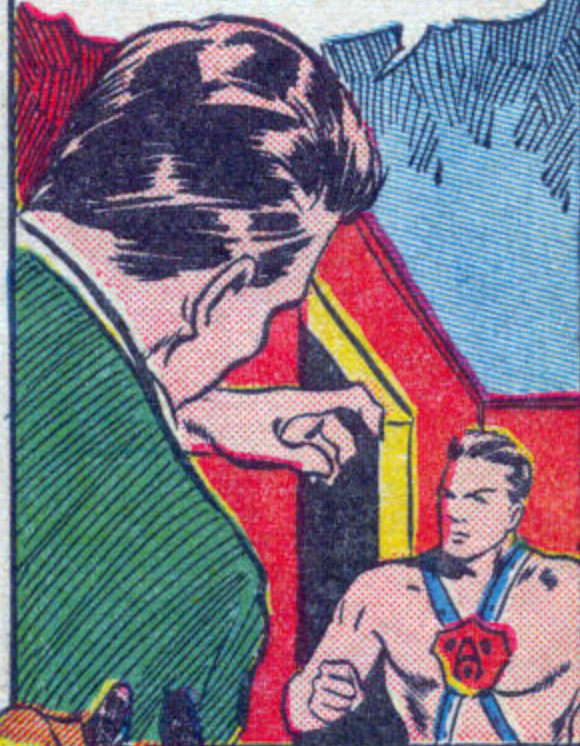


AMAN COMES OUT OF THE MIST!

COME ON BOYS! THERE'S SEVEN  
OF US AND ONLY ONE OF HIM!  
HE CAN'T WIN!

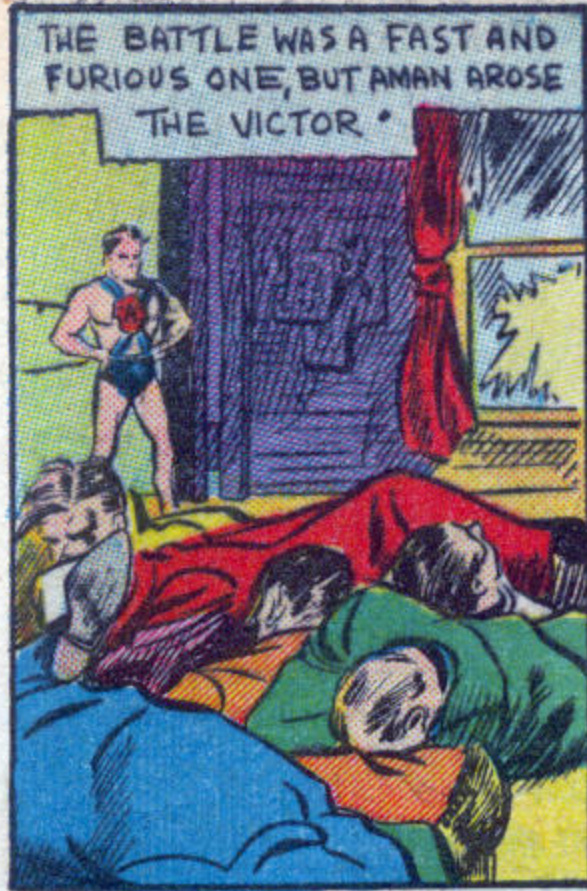


O.K. MISTER AMAZING MAN!  
HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO SHOW  
US HOW AMAZING YOU ARE!



THE FIGHT BEGINS...





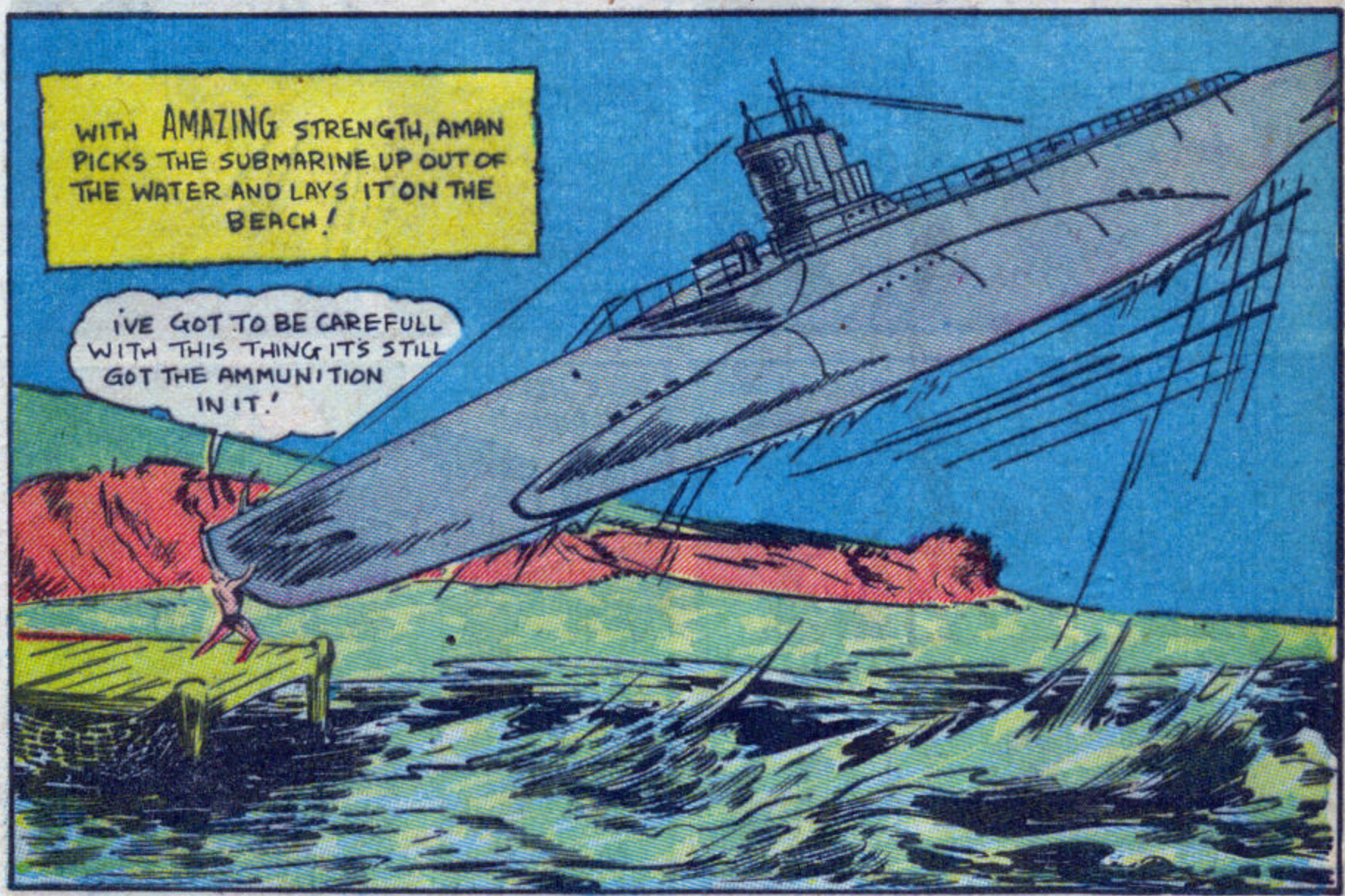
THE BATTLE WAS A FAST AND FURIOUS ONE, BUT AMAN AROSE THE VICTOR.



NOW TO FIGURE A WAY TO KEEP THESE BOYS ON THIS ISLAND UNTIL I GET BACK, OR 'TIL THE POLICE GET HERE



THE SUBMARINE! I SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THAT BEFORE!..... THAT'S THE ONLY WAY THEY CAN GET OFF THIS ISLAND!

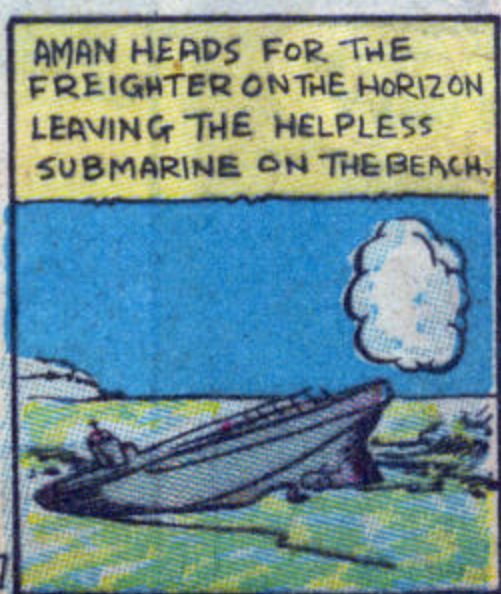


WITH AMAZING STRENGTH, AMAN PICKS THE SUBMARINE UP OUT OF THE WATER AND LAYS IT ON THE BEACH!

I'VE GOT TO BE CAREFUL WITH THIS THING IT'S STILL GOT THE AMMUNITION IN IT!



THAT'S THAT, NOW TO GET ZONA, BUT FIRST, THE GREEN MIST!



AMAN HEADS FOR THE FREIGHTER ON THE HORIZON LEAVING THE HELPLESS SUBMARINE ON THE BEACH.



OH! AMAN! I KNEW YOU WOULD COME!

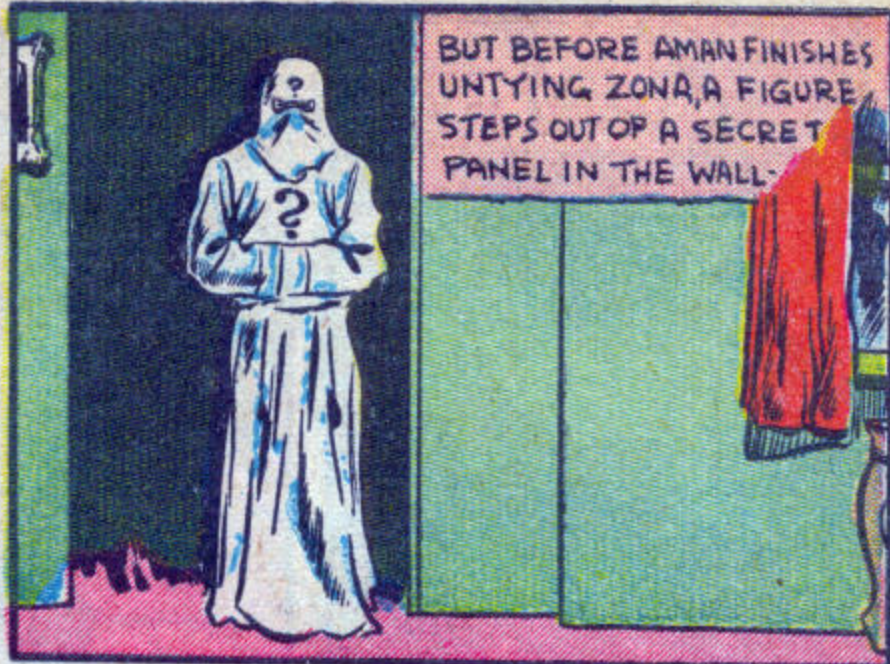
AMAN FINDS ZONA IN THE BRIG - TIED!



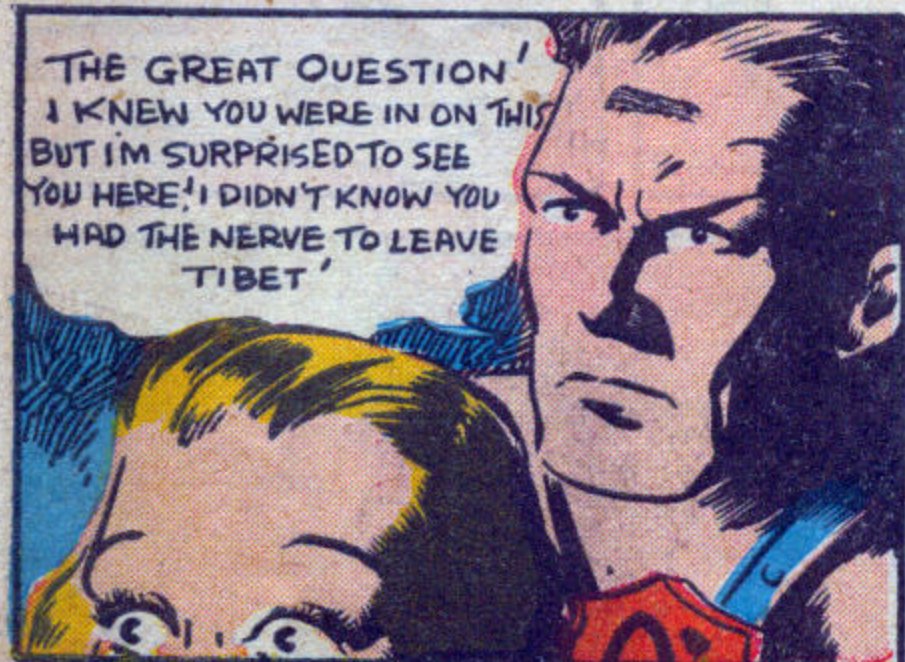


ILL HAVE YOU OUT IN  
A MINUTE, ZONA!

HURRY AMAN!



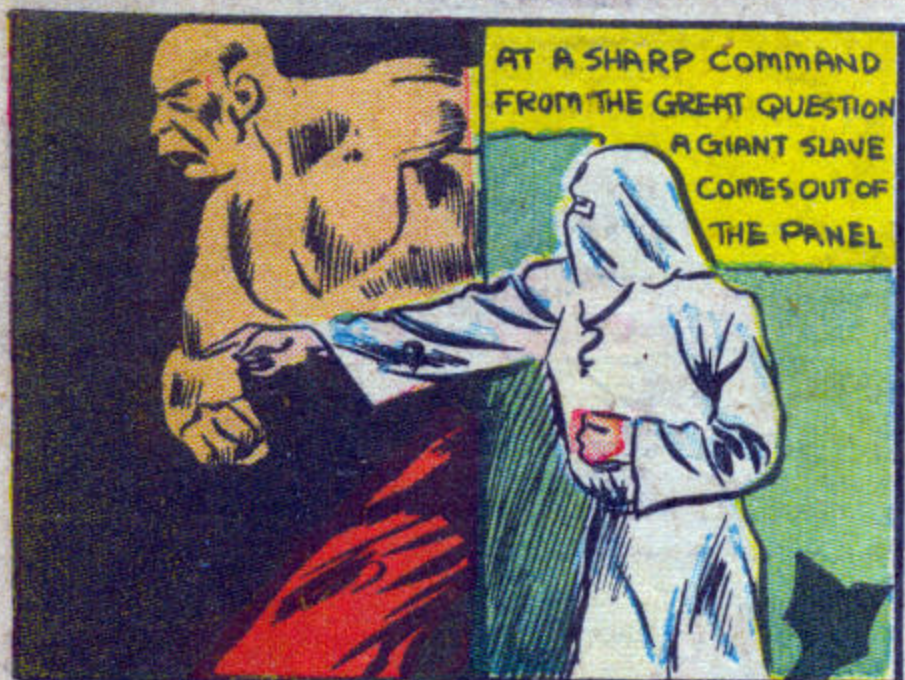
BUT BEFORE AMAN FINISHES  
UNTYING ZONA, A FIGURE  
STEPS OUT OF A SECRET  
PANEL IN THE WALL.



THE GREAT QUESTION!  
I KNEW YOU WERE IN ON THIS  
BUT I'M SURPRISED TO SEE  
YOU HERE! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU  
HAD THE NERVE TO LEAVE  
TIBET!



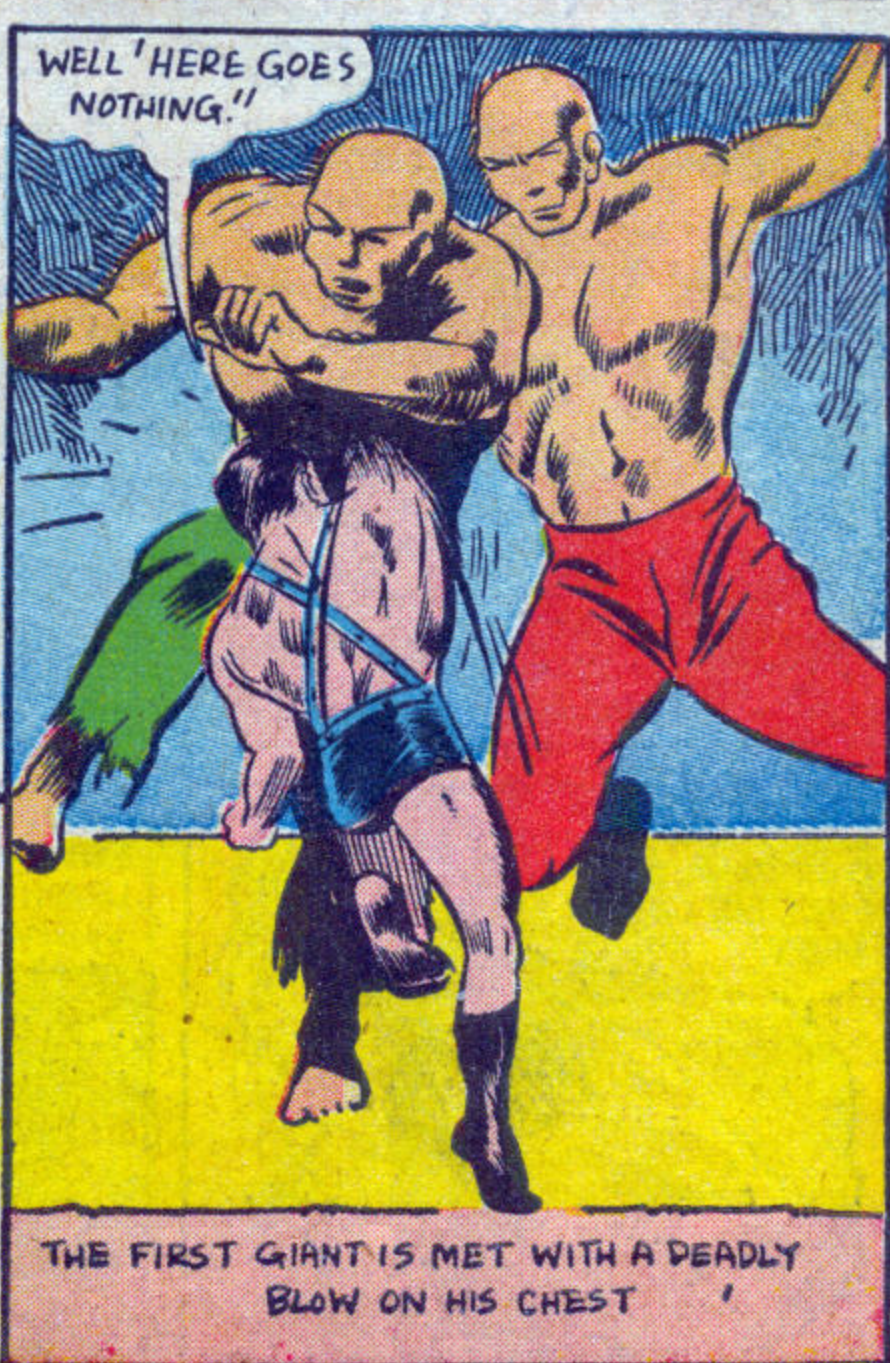
HA! YOU THINK NOT! I'VE COME HERE FOR  
ONLY ONE REASON—YOU!  
YOU'VE HINDERED ME ENOUGH  
I'M GOING TO GET  
RID OF YOU ONCE  
AND FOR ALL!



AT A SHARP COMMAND  
FROM THE GREAT QUESTION  
A GIANT SLAVE  
COMES OUT OF  
THE PANEL



AND FOLLOWING HIM IS ANOTHER  
GIANT! OH! OH! TWO OF  
THEM, AS IF ONE WASN'T  
BAD ENOUGH!



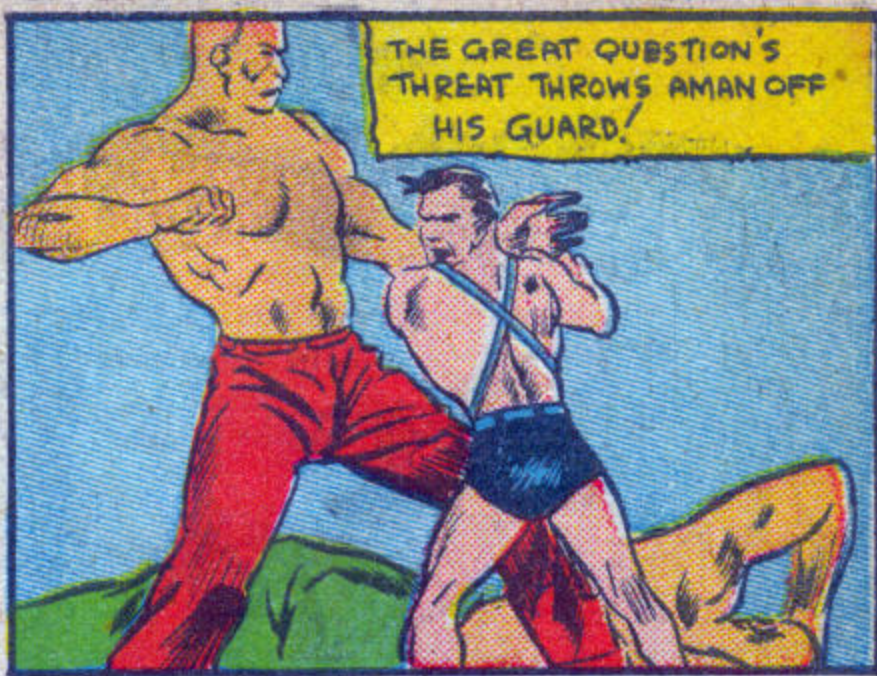
WELL! HERE GOES  
NOTHING!!

THE FIRST GIANT IS MET WITH A DEADLY  
BLOW ON HIS CHEST

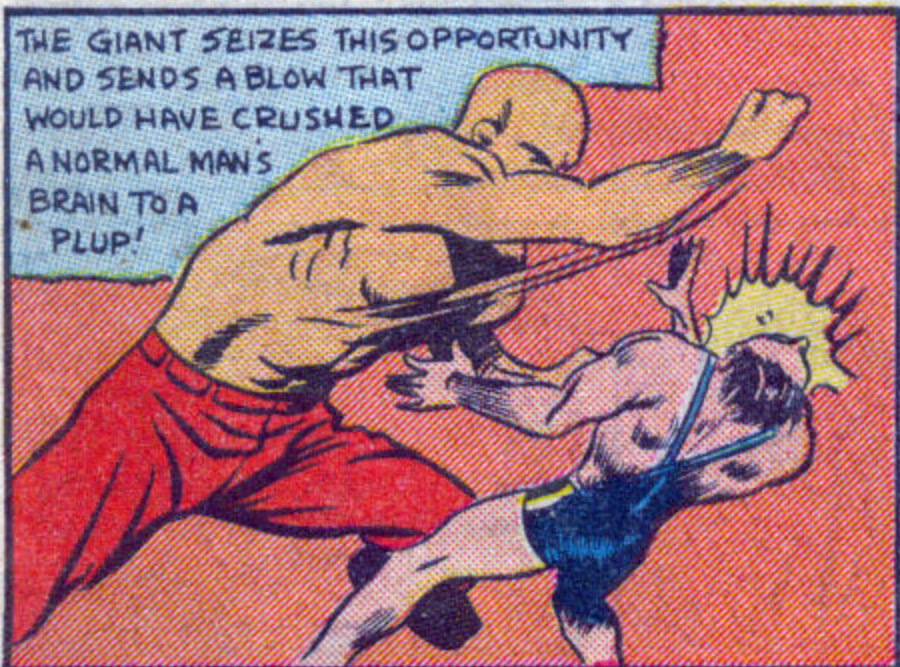




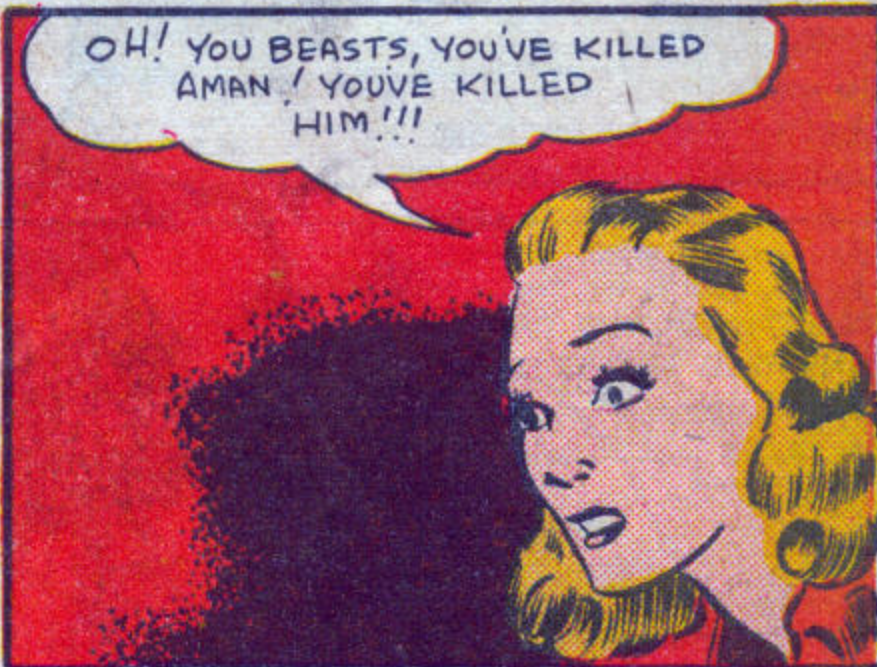
STOP! AMAN! OR  
I'LL CUT ZONA'S PRETTY  
THROAT FROM EAR TO  
EAR!



THE GREAT QUESTION'S  
THREAT THROWS AMAN OFF  
HIS GUARD!



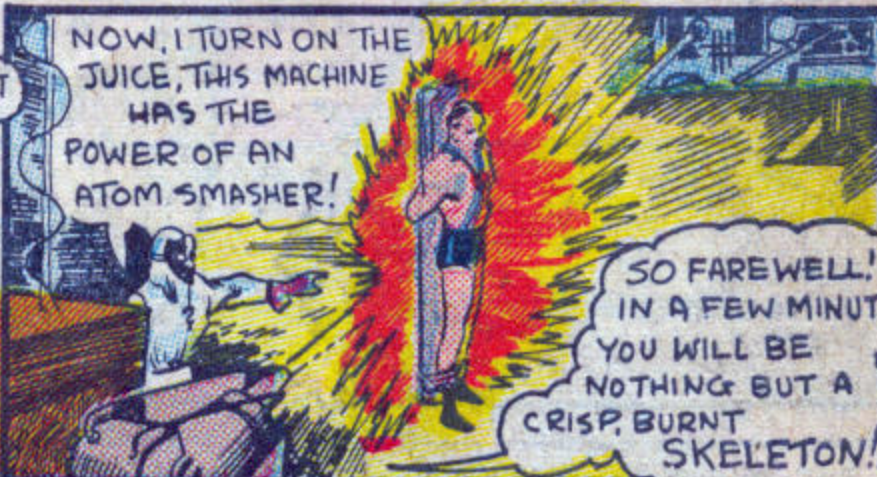
THE GIANT SEIZES THIS OPPORTUNITY  
AND SENDS A BLOW THAT  
WOULD HAVE CRUSHED  
A NORMAL MAN'S  
BRAIN TO A  
PLUP!



OH! YOU BEASTS, YOU'VE KILLED  
AMAN! YOU'VE KILLED  
HIM!!!

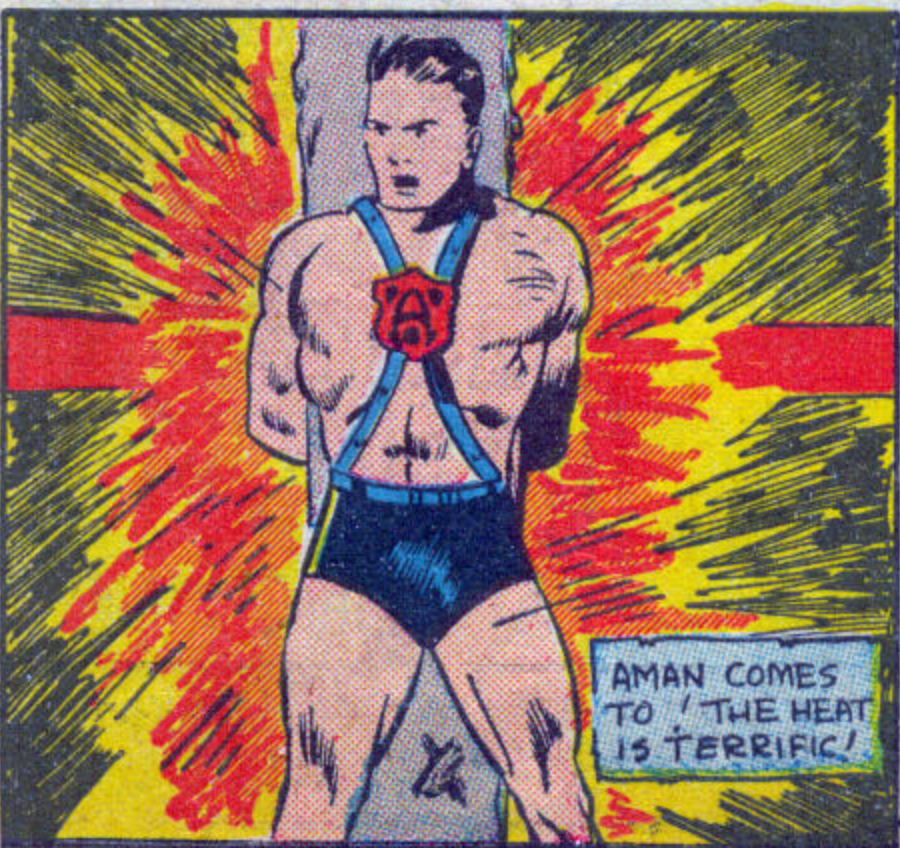


NO NOT YET! BUT I'M GOING TO  
GET RID OF HIM IF IT'S THE LAST  
THING I DO! TIE HIM TO THAT  
STEEL GIRDER,  
TOR!

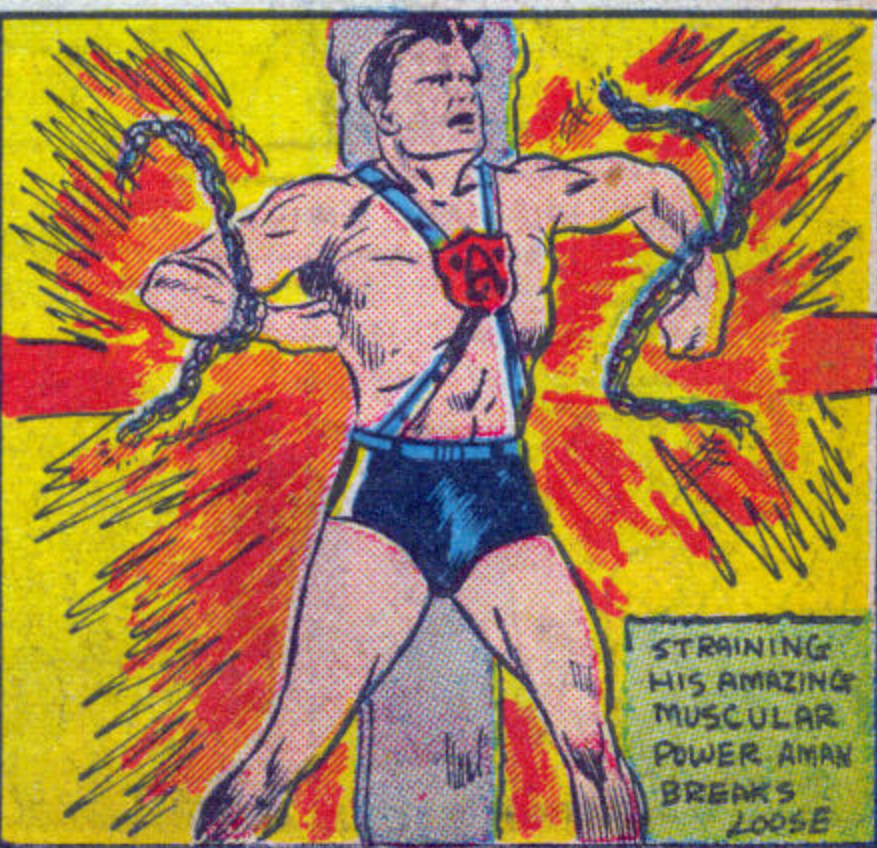


NOW, I TURN ON THE  
JUICE, THIS MACHINE  
HAS THE  
POWER OF AN  
ATOM SMASHER!

SO FAREWELL!  
IN A FEW MINUTES  
YOU WILL BE  
NOTHING BUT A  
CRISP, BURNT  
SKELETON!!

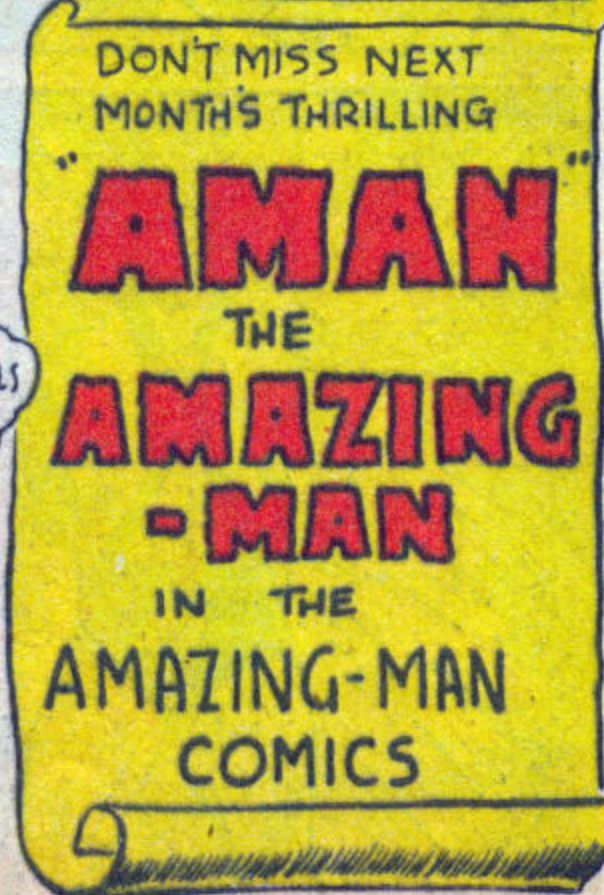
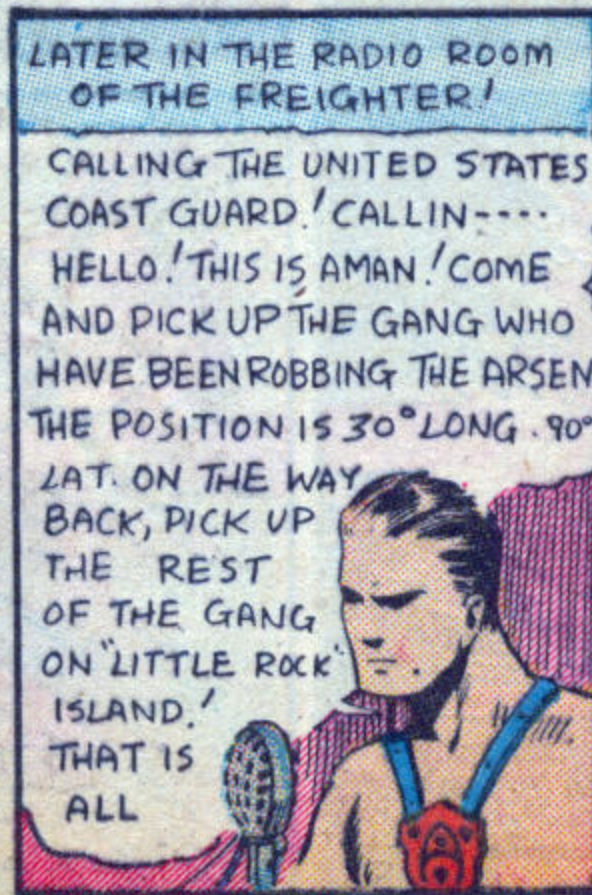
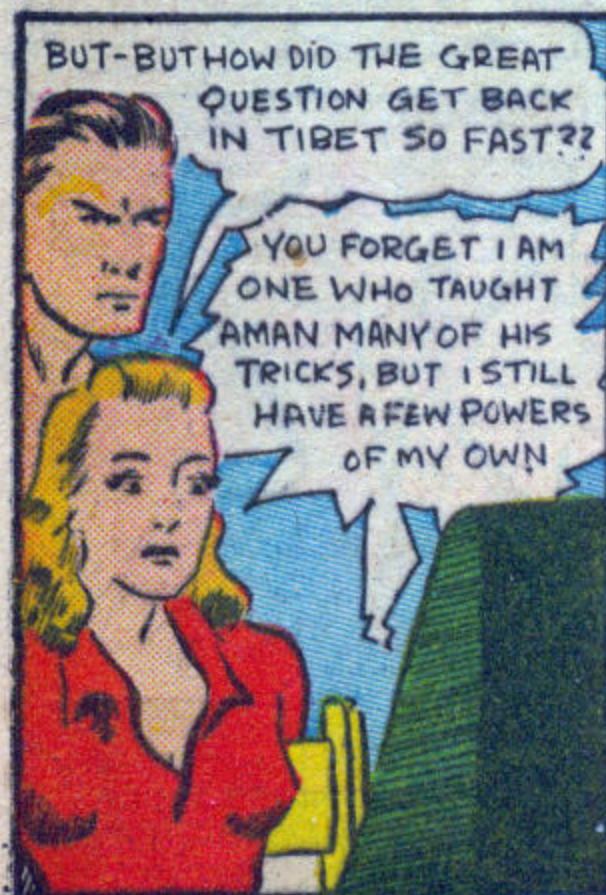
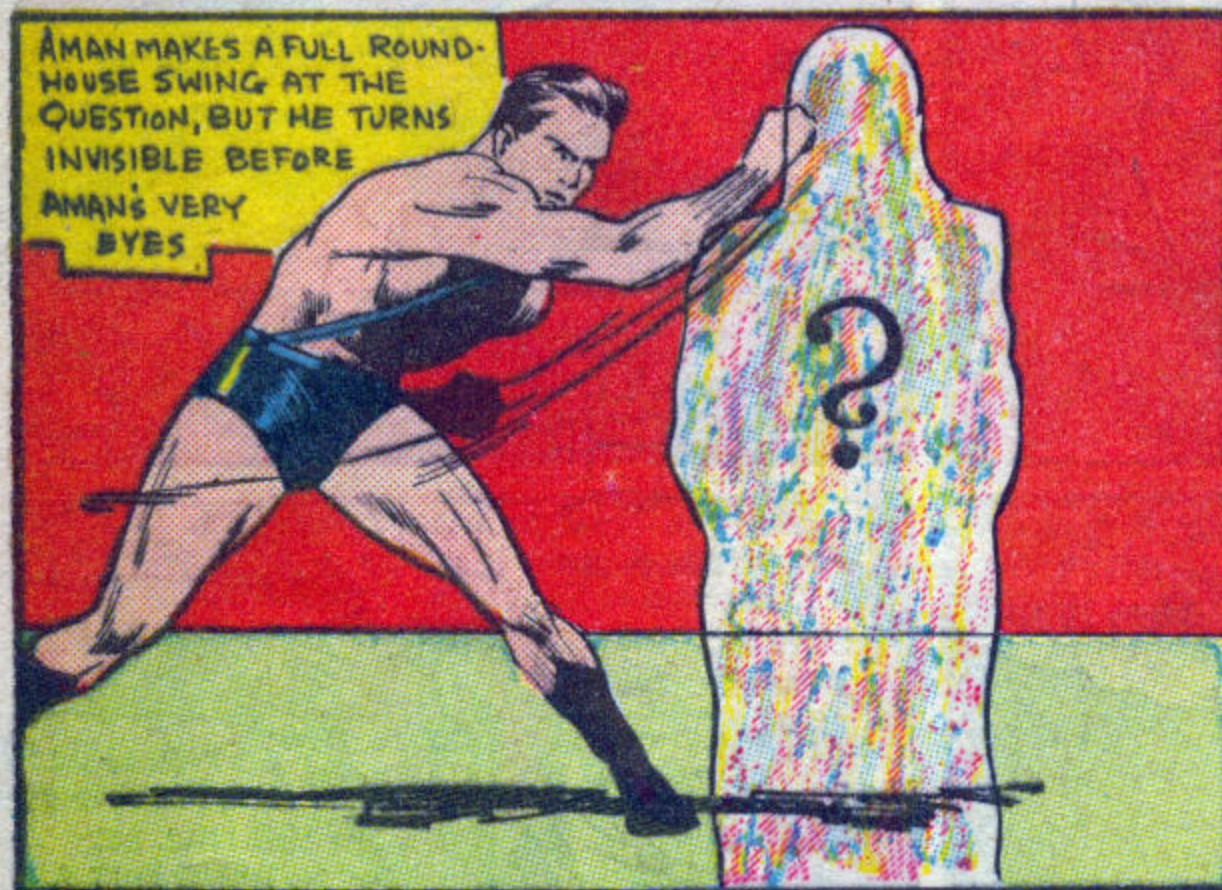
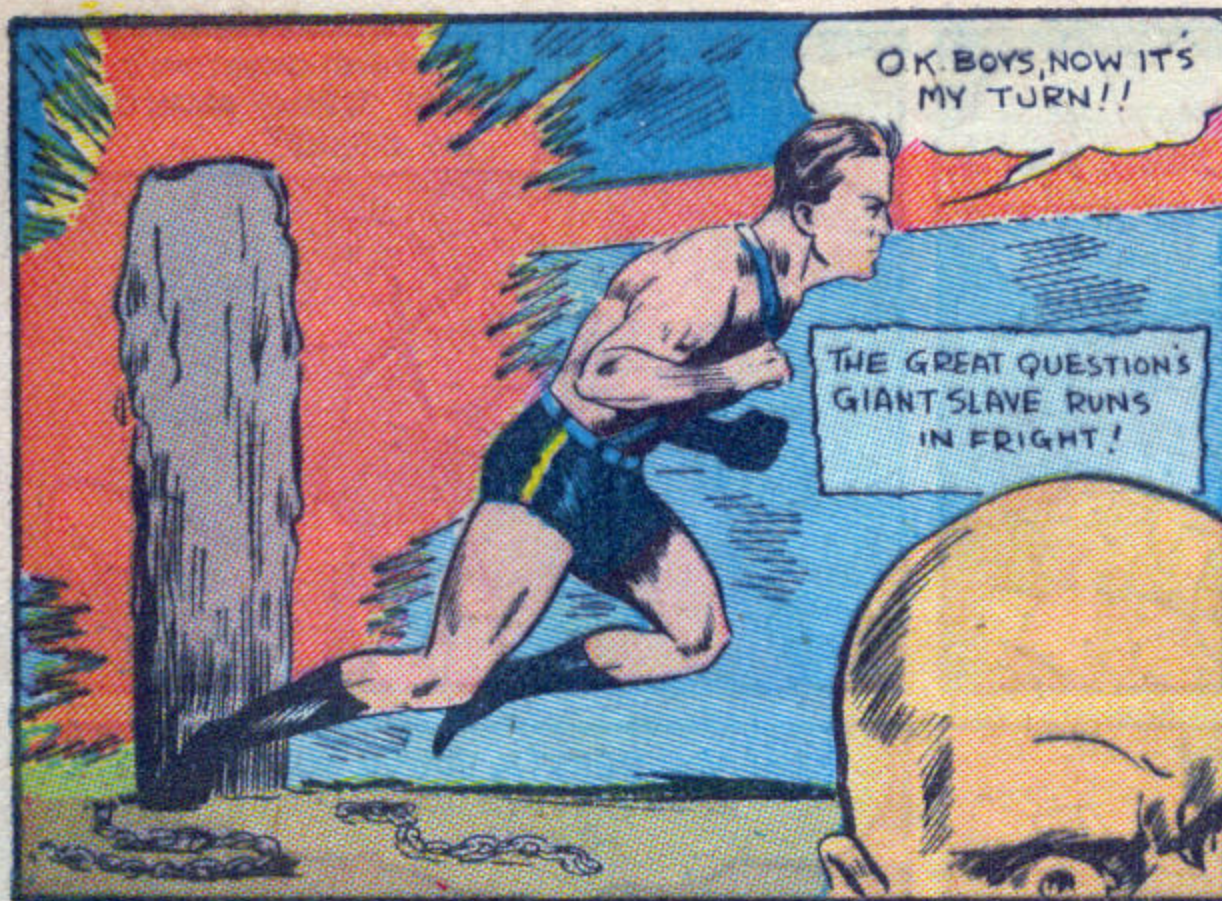


AMAN COMES  
TO 'THE HEAT  
IS TERRIFIC!



STRAINING  
HIS AMAZING  
MUSCULAR  
POWER AMAN  
BREAKS  
LOOSE

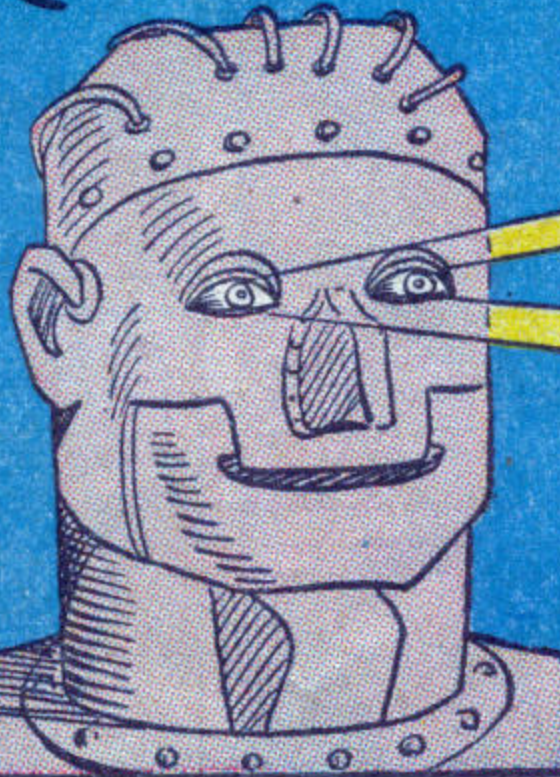






# MINIMIDGET

MINIMIDGET AND RITTY, THE SUPER-MIDGETS, WERE PROJECTED INTO THE YEAR 3000, BY A TIME DESTROYING MACHINE—INVENTED BY MR. MILES.—HE IS NOW WORKING ON A MORE POWERFUL MACHINE TO BRING THEM BACK TO THE YEAR 1940.



BY JOHN F. KOLB

I SUPPOSE YOU GENTLEMEN ARE ALL CURIOUS TO KNOW WHY I HAD YOU COME HERE?

THAT'S RIGHT

WELL, I'LL GET TO THE POINT, I---A---THAT IS—I PROJECTED MINIMIDGET AND RITTY INTO THE YEAR 3000—QUIET!! QUIET, FELLOWS. I KNOW I SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE IT, BUT I LET THE SCIENTIST IN ME, GET THE BEST OF MY-SELF—NOW I WOULD LIKE YOU GENTLEMEN TO HELP ME MAKE A MACHINE TO GET THEM BACK!

YOU CAN COUNT ME IN, BILL, OLD FELLOW!

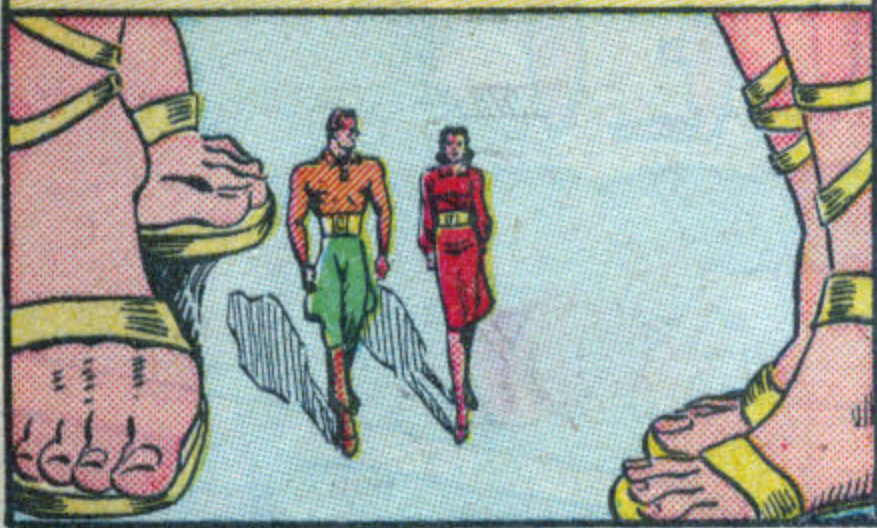
THAT GOES FOR ME TOO!

I SAY, LET'S GET STARTED!

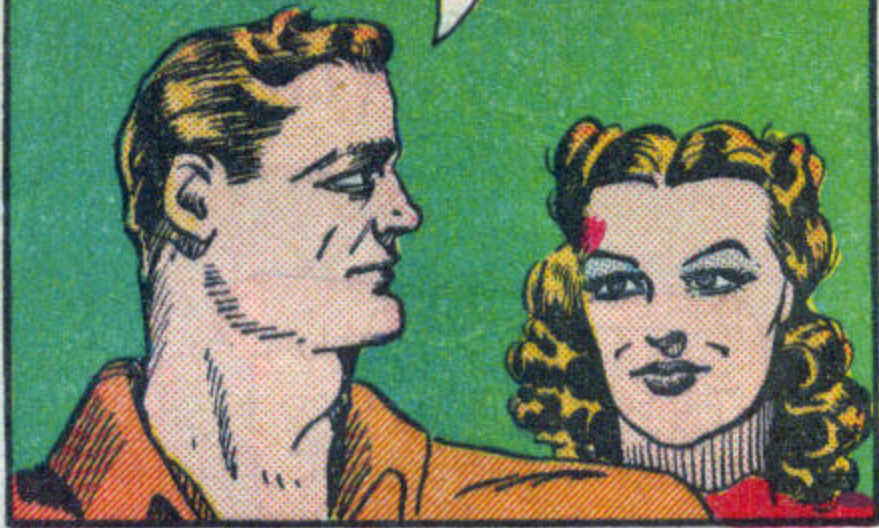
THANK'S FELLOWS. WE WILL START THE FIRST THING IN THE MORNING!



LET'S SEE WHAT MINIMIDGET AND RITTY ARE DOING IN THE YEAR 3000--- WHILE MR. MILES TRIES TO BRING THEM BACK TO THE YEAR 1940.



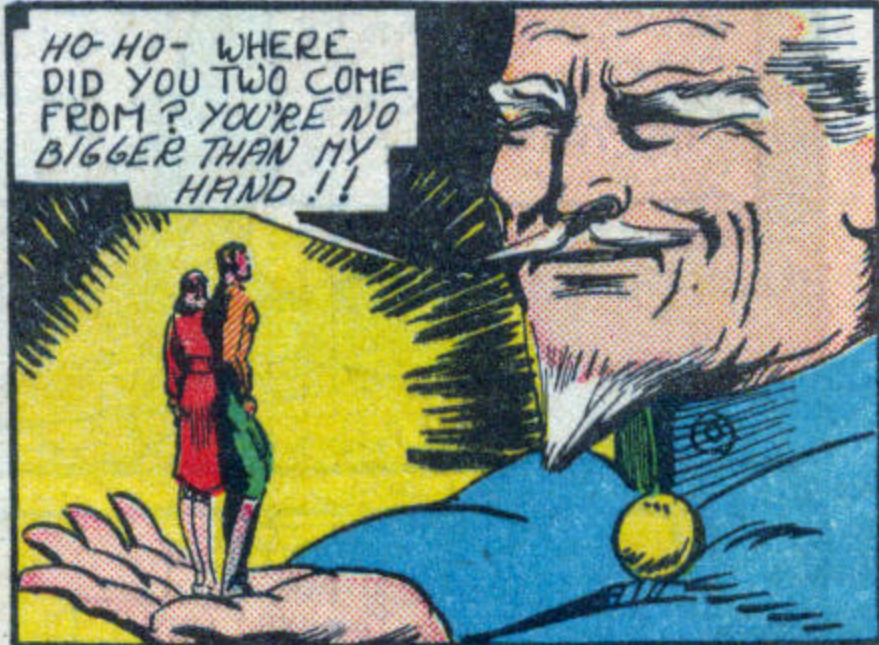
COME ON, WE'LL HAVE TO FIND SOMEPLACE WHERE WE WON'T GET STEPPED ON!



THEN A HAND COMES DOWN AND CLOSES IN ON THEM.



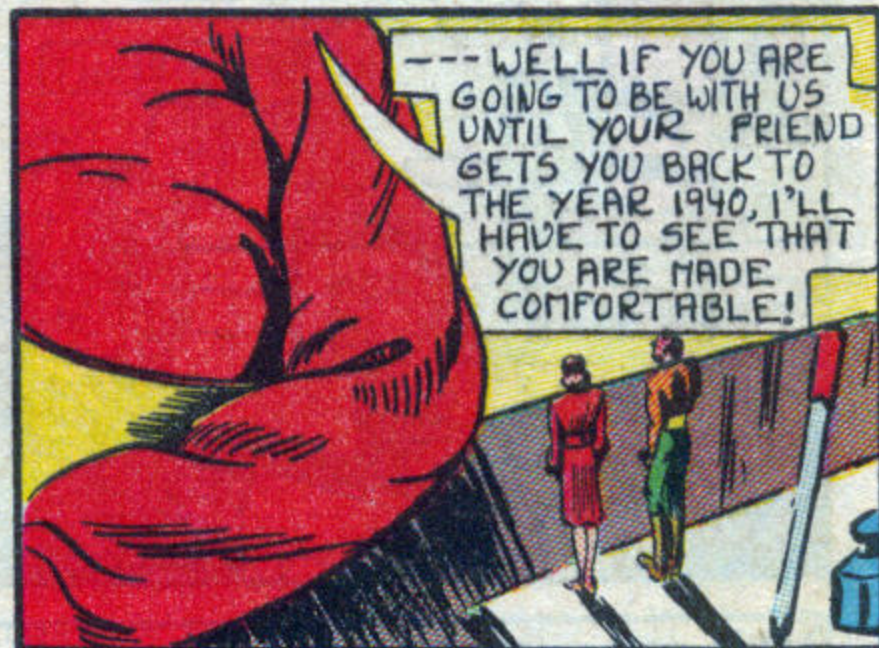
HO-HO- WHERE DID YOU TWO COME FROM? YOU'RE NO BIGGER THAN MY HAND!!



YOU'RE FROM THE YEAR 1940 ---WELL BLESS ME, COME INTO MY OFFICE WHERE WE CAN TALK.



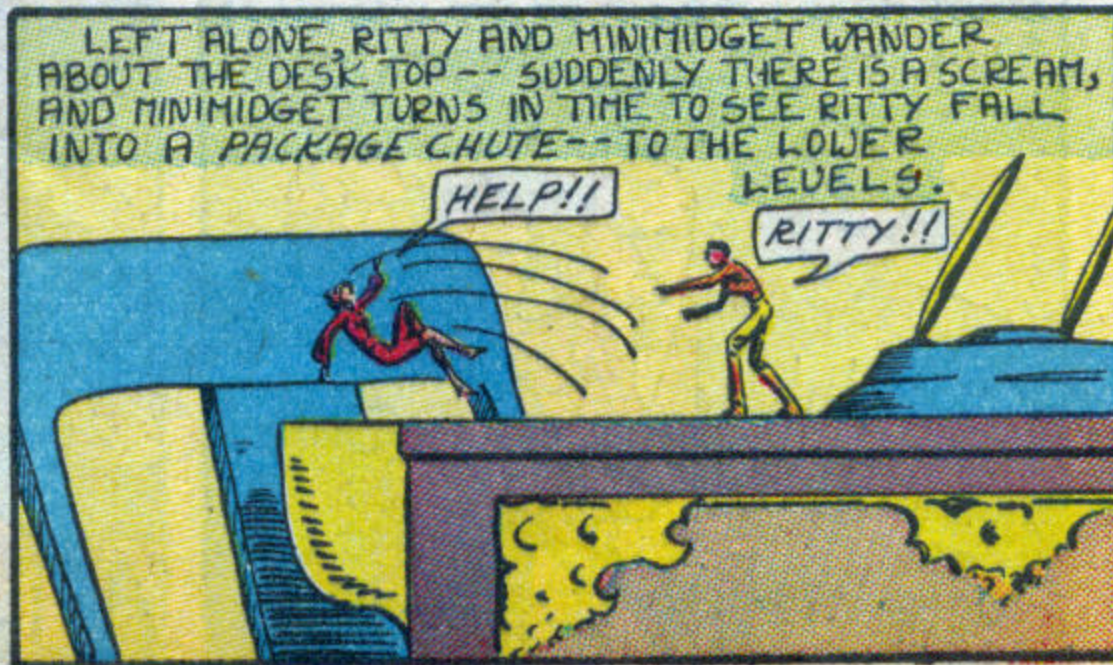
---WELL IF YOU ARE GOING TO BE WITH US UNTIL YOUR FRIEND GETS YOU BACK TO THE YEAR 1940, I'LL HAVE TO SEE THAT YOU ARE MADE COMFORTABLE!



YOU WAIT HERE,-- I'M GOING TO ARRANGE FOR A PLACE FOR YOU TO EAT AND SLEEP

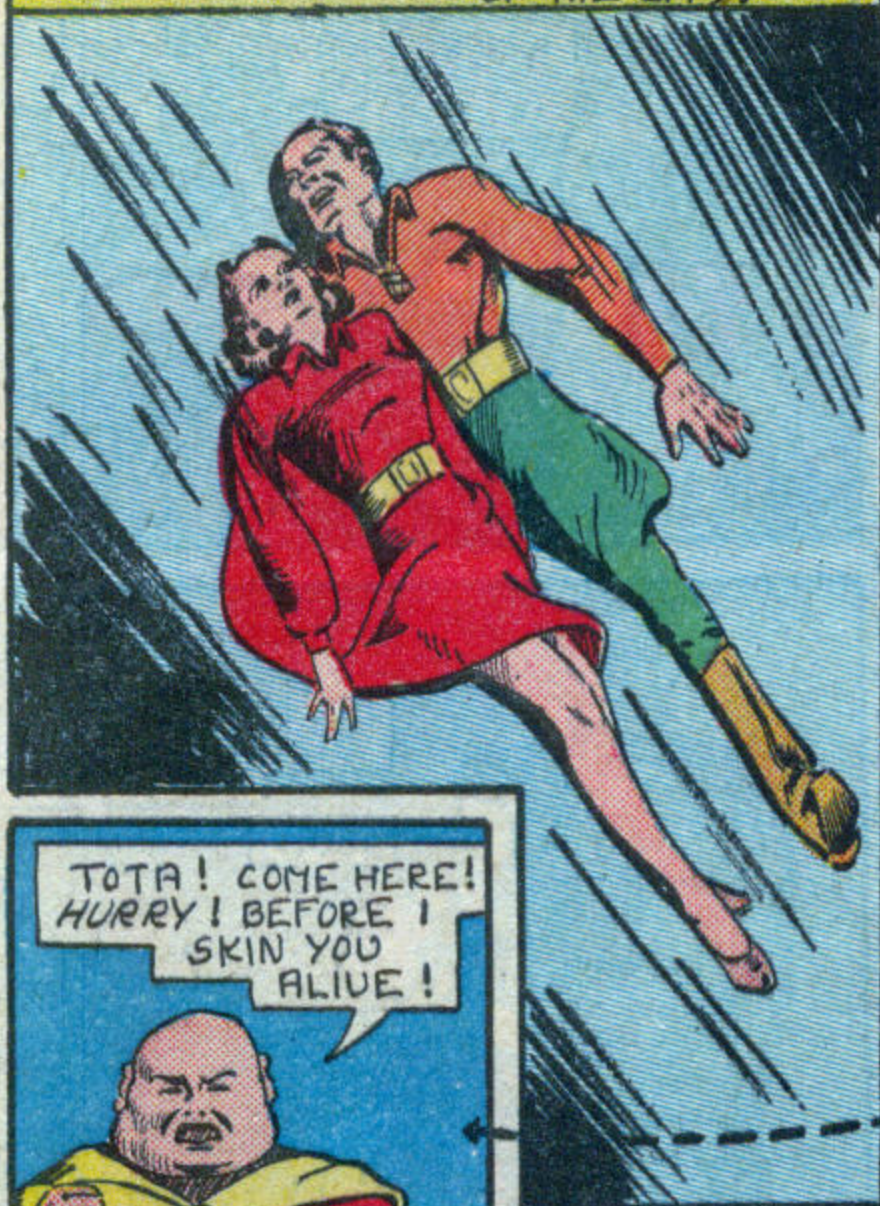


LEFT ALONE, RITTY AND MINIMIDGET WANDER ABOUT THE DESK TOP -- SUDDENLY THERE IS A SCREAM, AND MINIMIDGET TURNS IN TIME TO SEE RITTY FALL INTO A PACKAGE CHUTE-- TO THE LOWER LEVELS.





WITH A LEAP MINIMIDGET PLUNGES IN AFTER HER -- FASTER AND FASTER THEY SLIDE DOWN THE CHUTE, TO THE LOWEST LEVEL OF THE CITY.



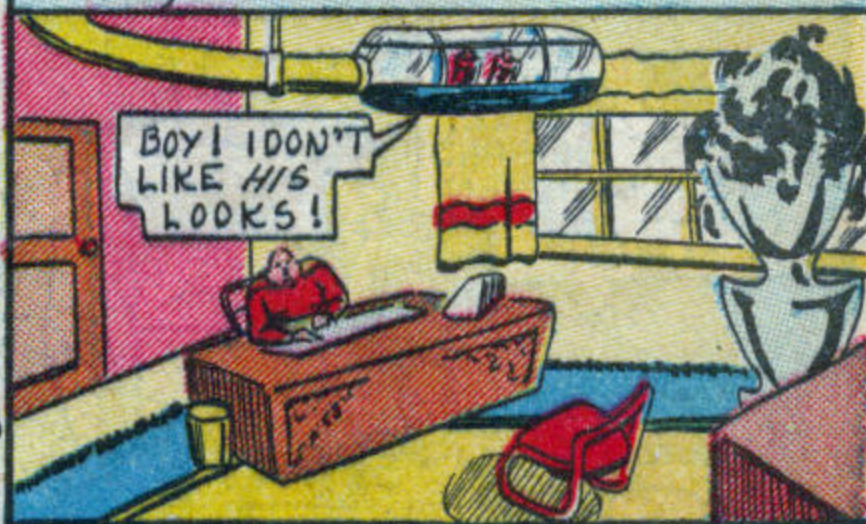
TOTA! COME HERE! HURRY! BEFORE I SKIN YOU ALIVE!



IT SEEMED LIKE THEY WOULD NEVER REACH THE END OF THAT DOWNWARD PLUNGE -- THEN SUDDENLY THEY WERE OUT IN THE OPEN SLIDING TO A STOP.

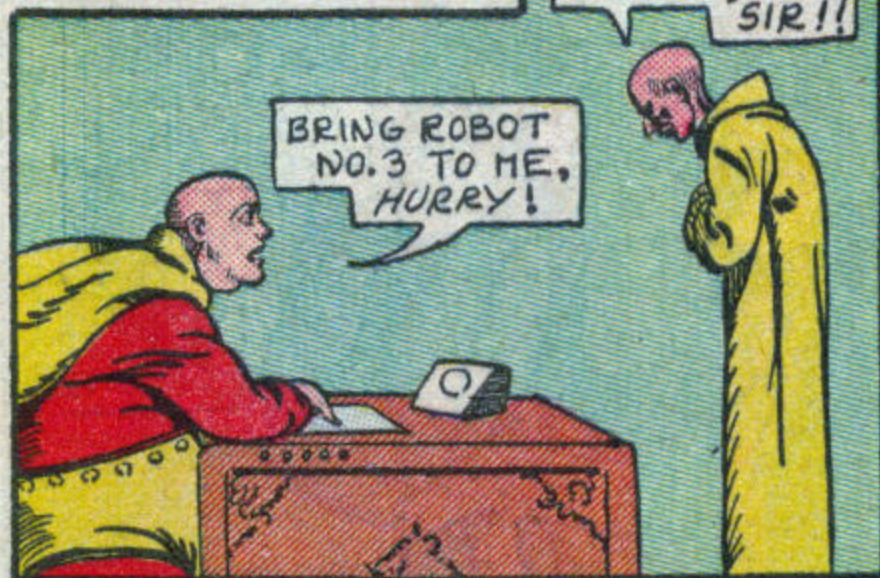


THE CHUTE ENDED IN THE OFFICE OF THE MAYOR OF THE LOWER LEVEL -- AN IN-HUMAN, BRUTE OF A MAN.

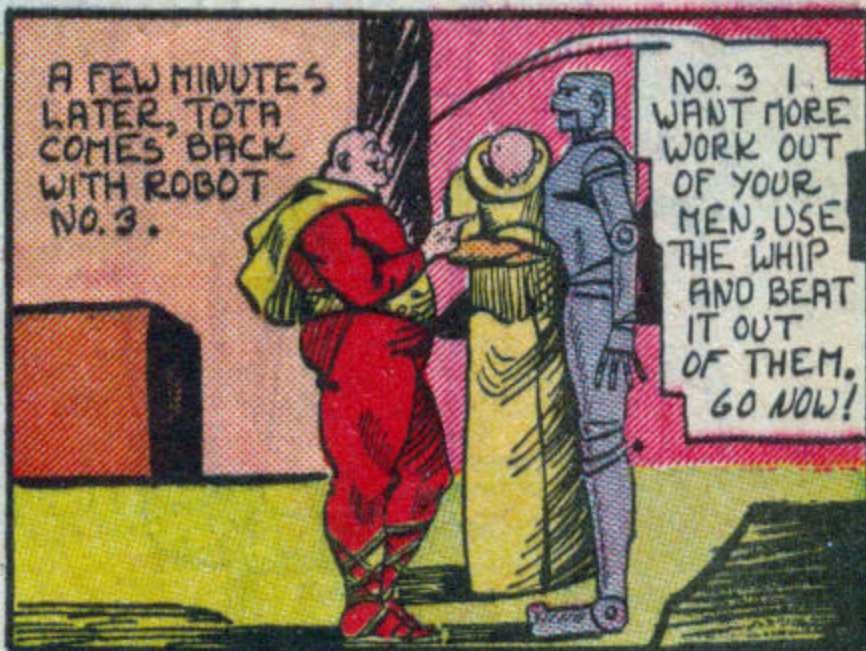


YES SIR, YES SIR!!

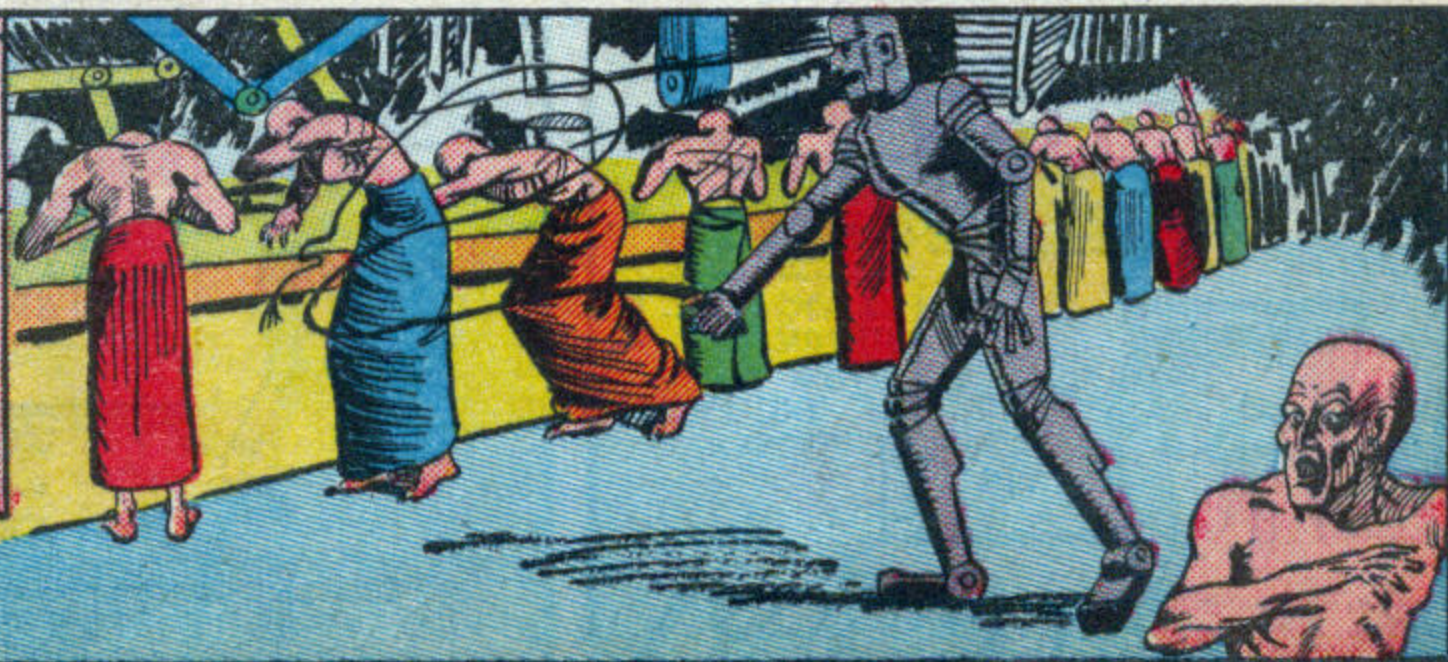
BRING ROBOT NO. 3 TO ME, HURRY!



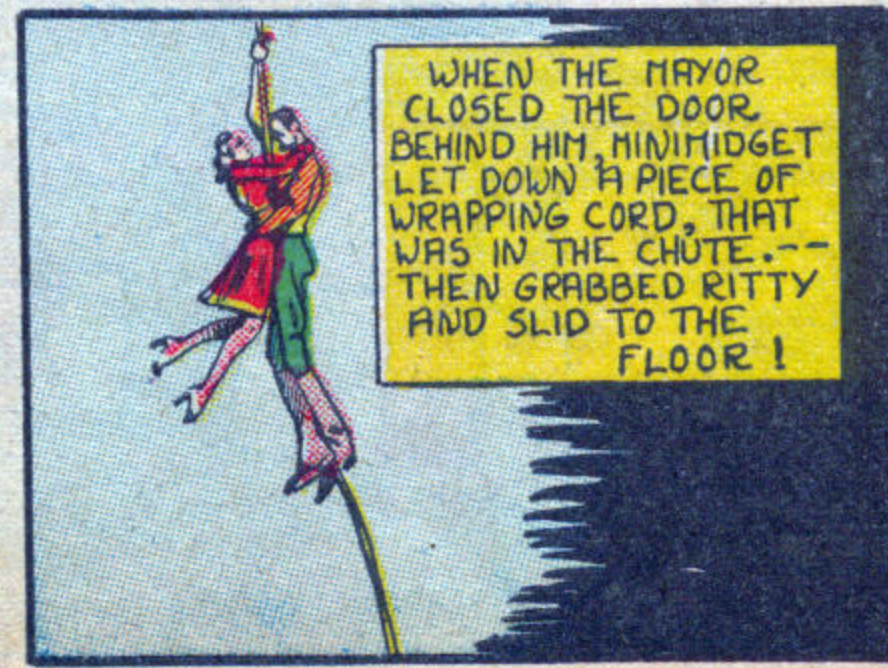
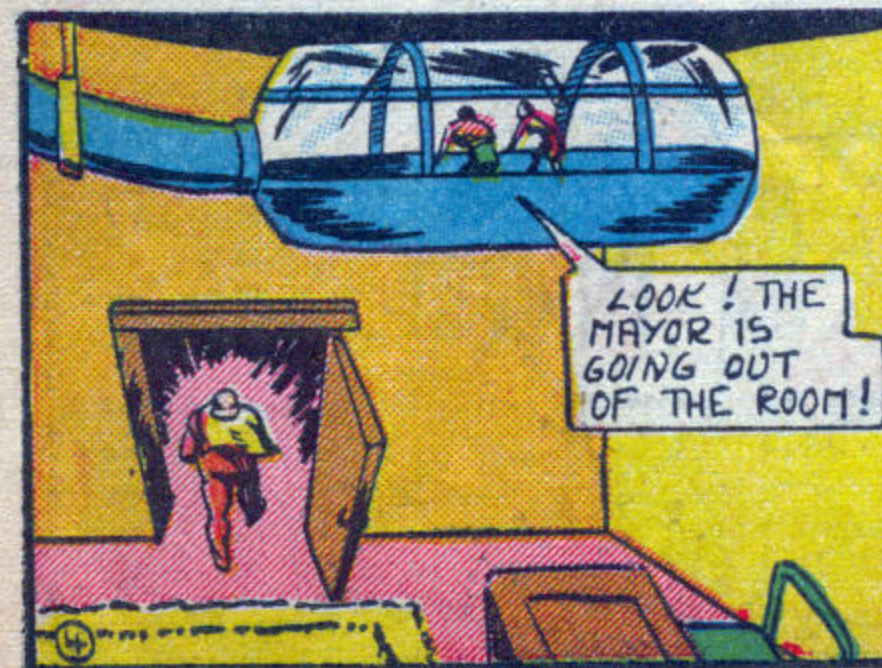
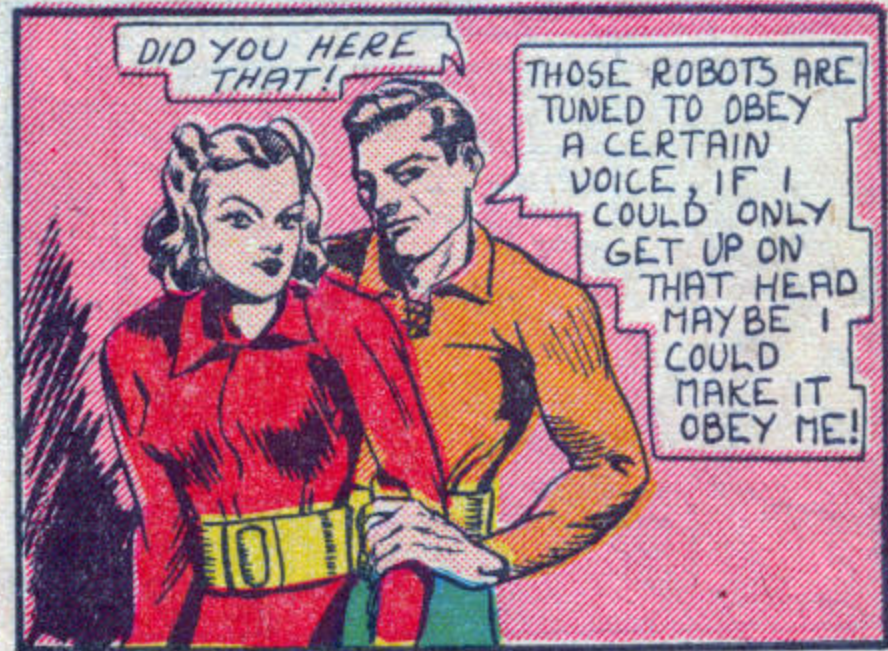
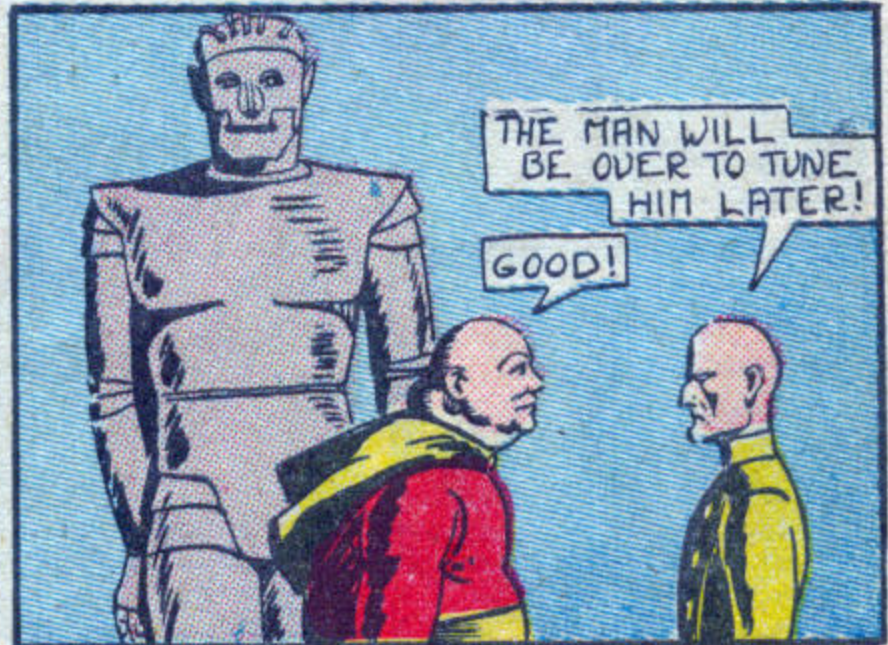
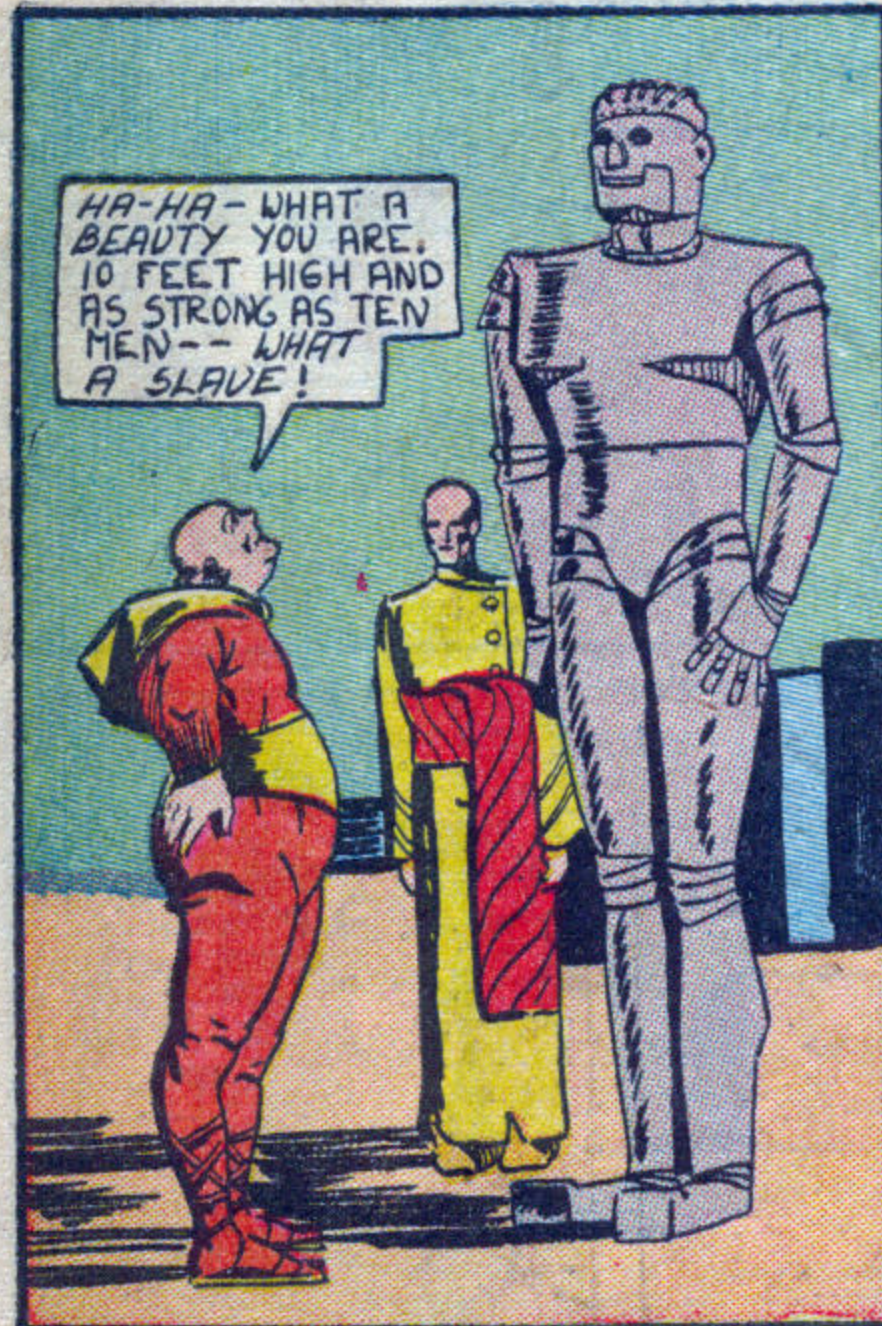
A FEW MINUTES LATER, TOTA COMES BACK WITH ROBOT NO. 3.



SOON SCREAMS ECHO THROUGH THE LOWER LEVEL AS NO. 3, THE MECHANICAL ROBOT, GOES ALONG HIS LINE OF HUMAN SLAVES, SWINGING HIS WHIP AND YELLING.

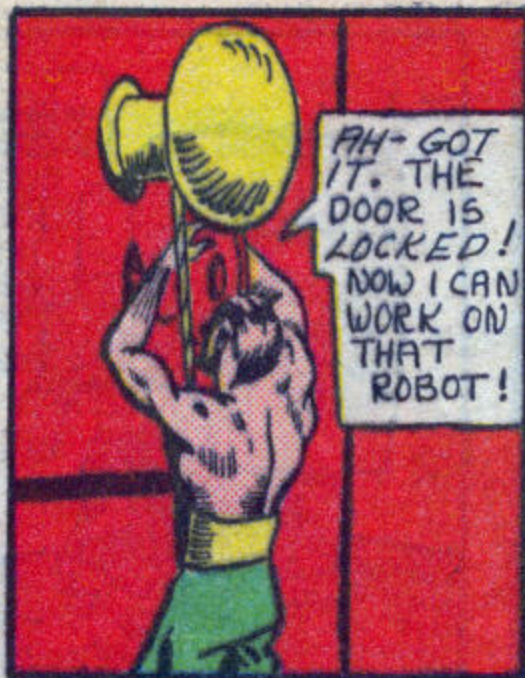








ONCE ON THE FLOOR, HE MADE A LASSO OF THE CORD AND RAN OVER TO THE DOOR. COWBOY FASHION, HE LASSED THE DOOR KNOB AND CLIMBED UP THE CORD TO THE KEY.



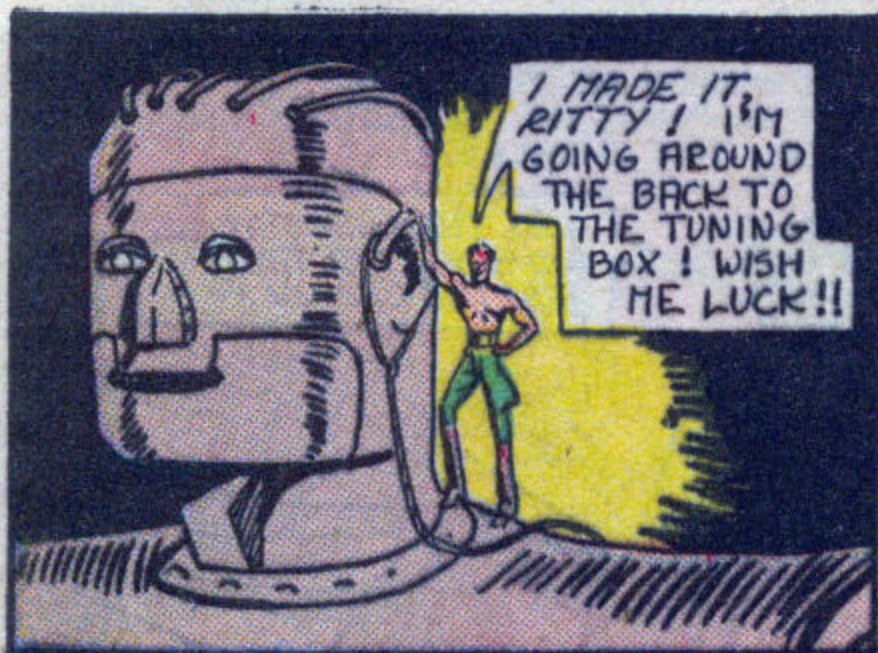
AH-GOT IT. THE DOOR IS LOCKED! NOW I CAN WORK ON THAT ROBOT!

THEN COMES THE MIGHTY TASK OF CLIMBING THE 10 FOOT FIGURE OF THE ROBOT--STRIPPING OFF HIS SHIRT. MINIMIDGET STARTS UP THE HUGE METAL MAN.

BOY, WHAT A CLIMB! BUT, NO TURNING BACK NOW!



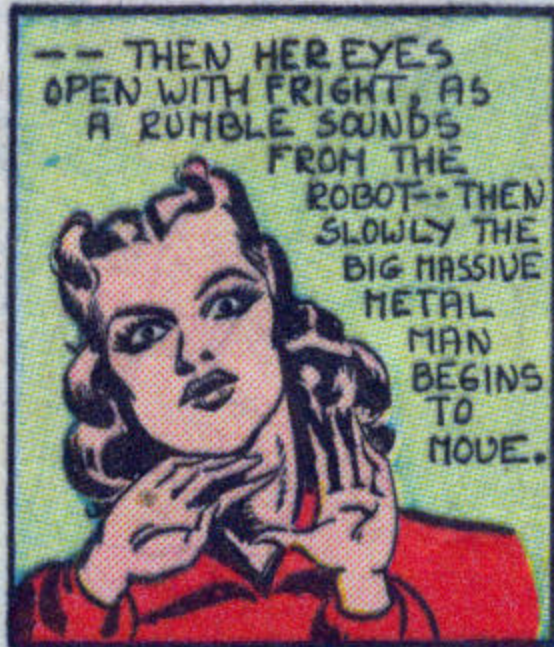
I MADE IT, RITTY! I'M GOING AROUND THE BACK TO THE TUNING BOX! WISH ME LUCK!!



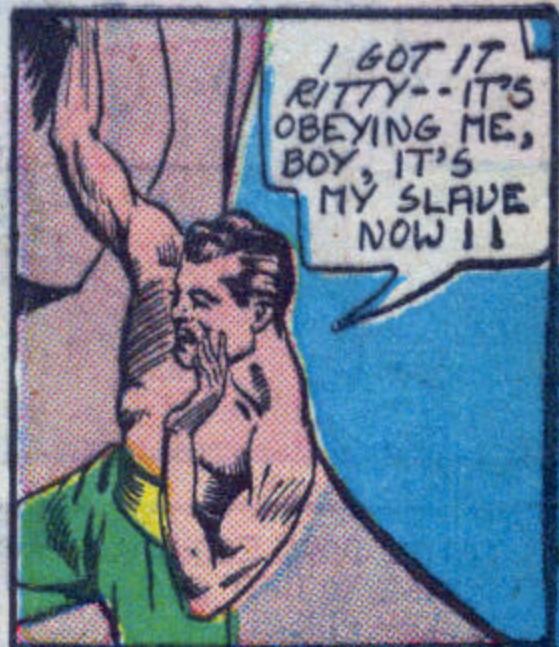
RITTY SITS ON THE FLOOR WATCHING. MINUTES PASS BY AS MINIMIDGET TOILS WITH THE TUNING BOX IN BACK OF THE ROBOT'S HEAD.---



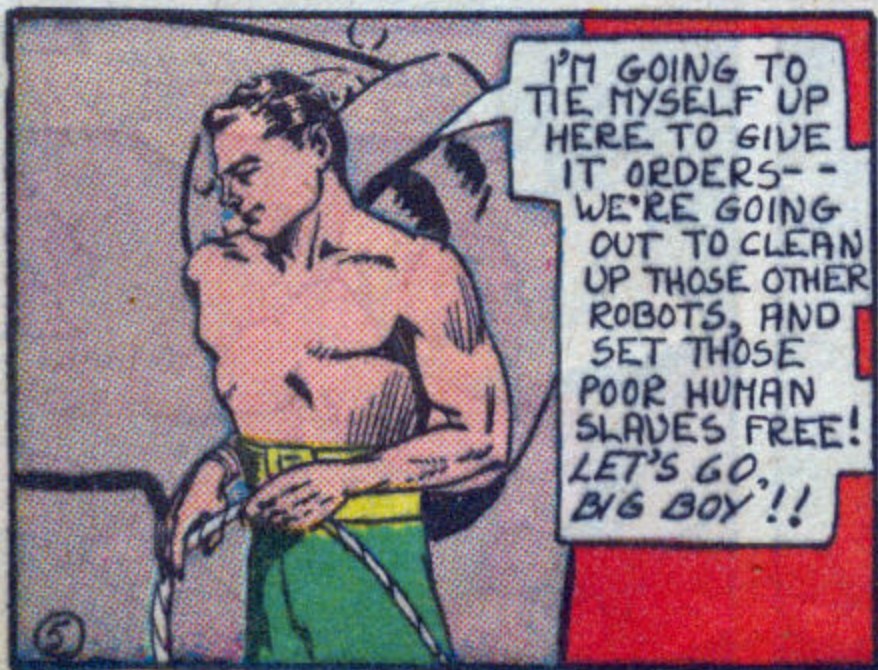
--- THEN HER EYES OPEN WITH FRIGHT, AS A RUMBLE SOUNDS FROM THE ROBOT--THEN SLOWLY THE BIG MASSIVE METAL MAN BEGINS TO MOVE.



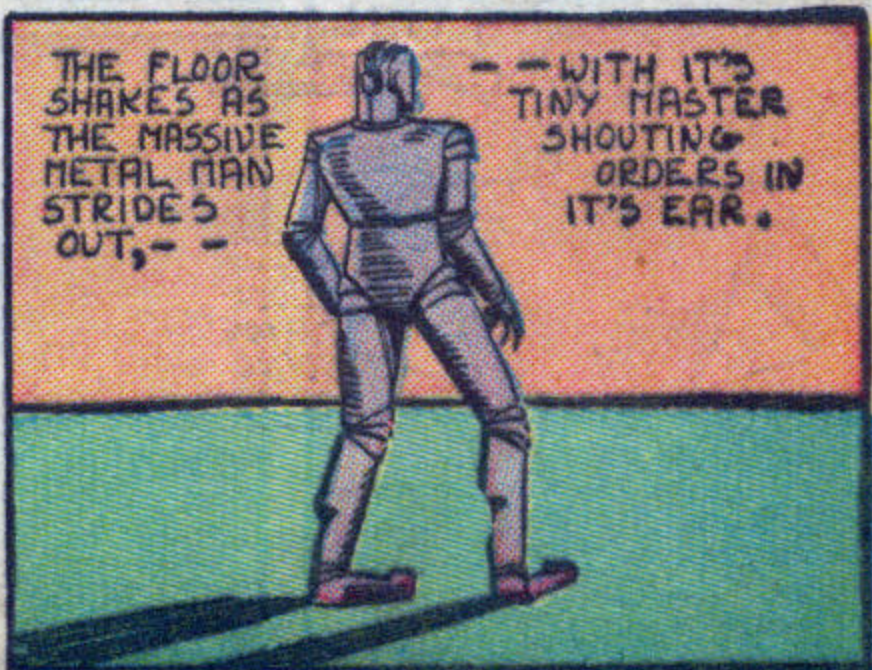
I GOT IT RITTY--IT'S OBEYING ME, BOY, IT'S MY SLAVE NOW!!



I'M GOING TO TIE MYSELF UP HERE TO GIVE IT ORDERS--WE'RE GOING OUT TO CLEAN UP THOSE OTHER ROBOTS, AND SET THOSE POOR HUMAN SLAVES FREE! LET'S GO, BIG BOY!!



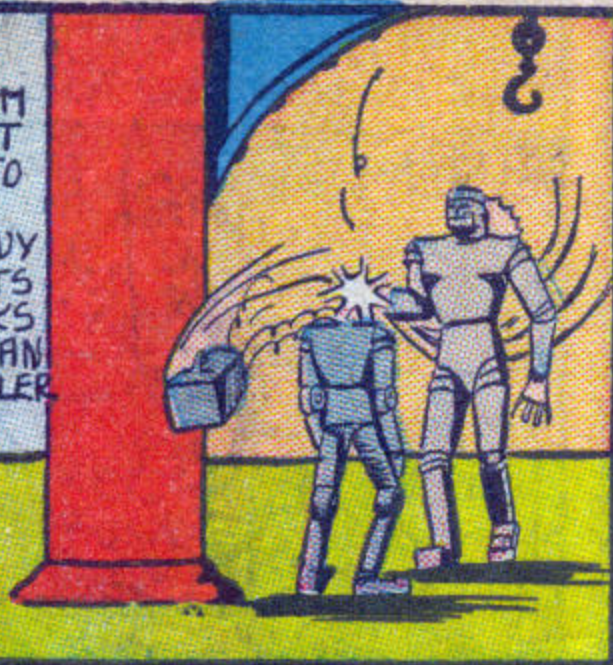
THE FLOOR SHAKES AS THE MASSIVE METAL MAN STRIDES OUT,--



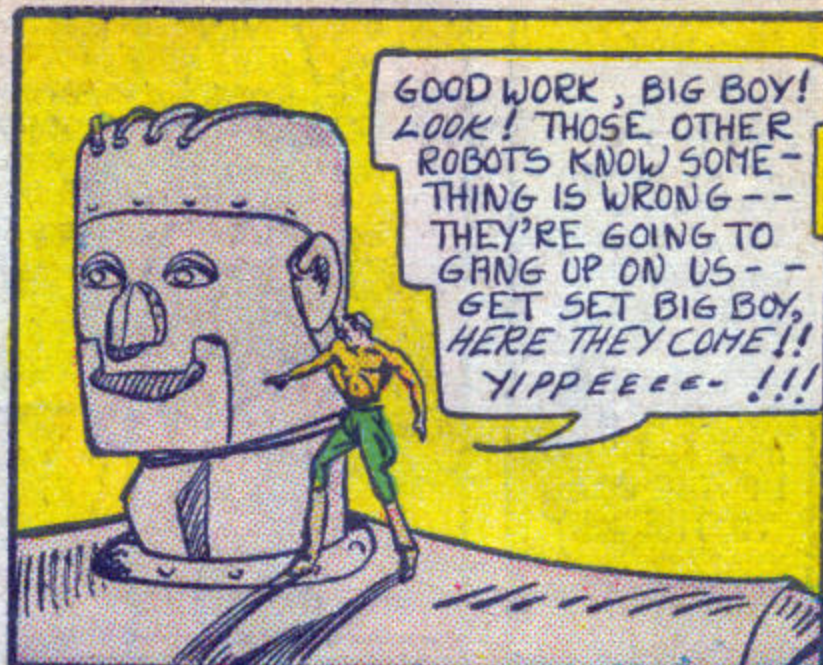
--WITH IT'S TINY MASTER SHOUTING ORDERS IN IT'S EAR.



AT THE  
COMMAND FROM  
MINIMIDGET, IT  
WALKS OVER TO  
THE NEAREST  
ROBOT-- A HEAVY  
IRON FIST SHOOTS  
OUT, AND KNOCKS  
THE HEAD CLEAN  
OFF THE SMALLER  
METAL MAN.

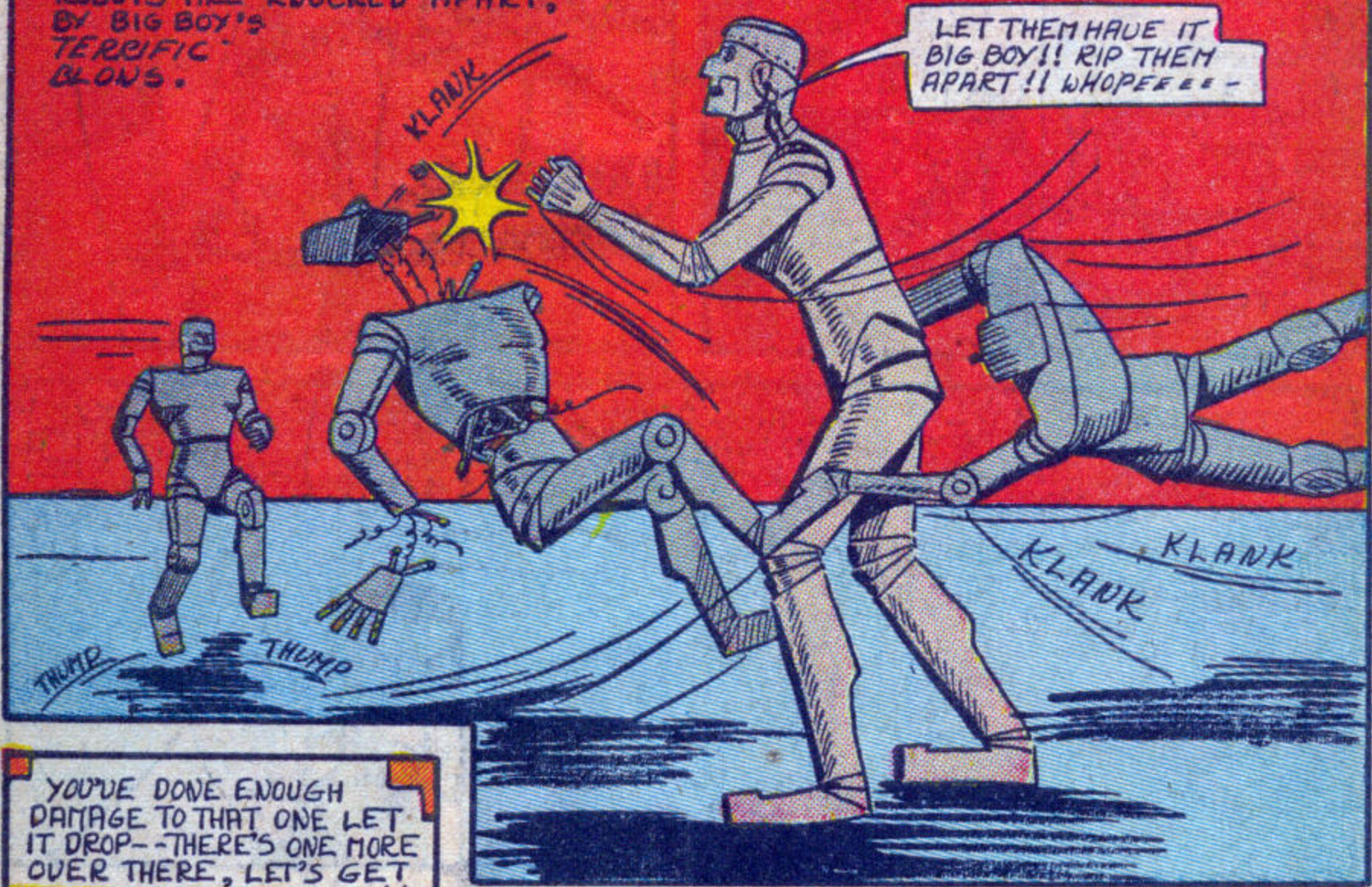


GOOD WORK, BIG BOY!  
LOOK! THOSE OTHER  
ROBOTS KNOW SOME-  
THING IS WRONG--  
THEY'RE GOING TO  
GANG UP ON US--  
GET SET BIG BOY,  
HERE THEY COME!!  
YIPPEEE-- !!!

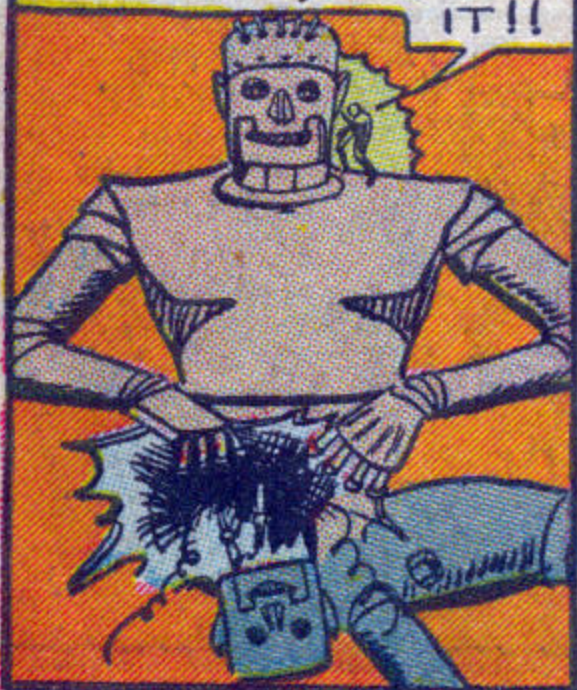


THE FLOOR ROCKS, AS THE ROBOTS COME DASHING AT THEM. --  
WITH A THUNDEROUS CLASH OF METAL BODY AGAINST METAL BODY,  
THE FIGHT BEGINS. ONE AFTER THE OTHER, THE SMALLER  
ROBOTS ARE KNOCKED APART,  
BY BIG BOY'S  
TERRIFIC  
BLONKS.

LET THEM HAVE IT  
BIG BOY!! RIP THEM  
APART!! WHOPEEE--



YOU'VE DONE ENOUGH  
DAMAGE TO THAT ONE LET  
IT DROP--THERE'S ONE MORE  
OVER THERE, LET'S GET  
IT!!



BUT BY NOW THE  
MAYOR HAD BROKEN  
THROUGH THE DOOR.  
MINIMIDGET HAD  
LOCKED. RAGE  
FILLED HIS FACE  
AS HE SAW HIS  
ROBOTS STREWN  
ABOUT THE FLOOR.  
-- RUSHING  
UP TO THE LAST  
ROBOT HE YELLED

KILL--! KILL!!  
KILL EVERYBODY!!





THE ROBOT, OBEYING HIS MASTER, STARTED IN ON THE NEAREST THING-- IT WAS THE MAYOR HIMSELF.

RITTY COVERED HER EYES IN HORROR, AS THE ROBOT CRUSHED THE MAYOR TO DEATH!

OH, IT'S HORRIBLE!

BIG BOY DASHES UP-- TOO LATE TO SAVE THE MAYOR, BUT NEVERTHELESS MADE SHORT WORK OF WRECKING THE LAST SMALLER ROBOT THEN MINIMIDGET CLIMBS DOWN TO RITTY.

OH, MINIMIDGET WASN'T IT TERRIBLE, THE WAY THE MAYOR WAS KILLED BY HIS OWN ROBOT.

IN A WAY IT WAS! BUT WITH THE MAYOR DEAD AND HIS ROBOTS WRECKED, THOSE POOR SLAVES CAN BE FREE SOULS AGAIN! LISTEN TO THEM YELLING FOR JOY AS THEY FREE THEMSELVES!

BACK IN 1940, MR. MILES AND HIS CO-WORKERS, HAVING BUILT A LARGER AND MORE POWERFUL MACHINE, SIT DAY AND NIGHT TWIRLING THE DIALS, HUNTING FOR RITTY AND MINIMIDGET IN THE YEAR 3000-- -- THEN --

I FOUND THEM!! I HAVE THEM IN THE RANGE! THROW THAT SWITCH!! HURRY!!

SLASH

BACK TO THE YEAR 3000, MINIMIDGET AND RITTY STAND AT THE FEET OF BIG BOY, SUDDENLY A STRANGE FEELING PASSES THROUGH THEM -- THEN THE THREE OF THEM VANISH INTO THIN AIR.

WELCOME BACK HOME, YOUNGSTERS. I THOUGHT I WOULD NEVER FIND YOU! SAY! WHERE DID YOU GET THE METAL MONSTER?

OH, YOU MEAN BIG BOY

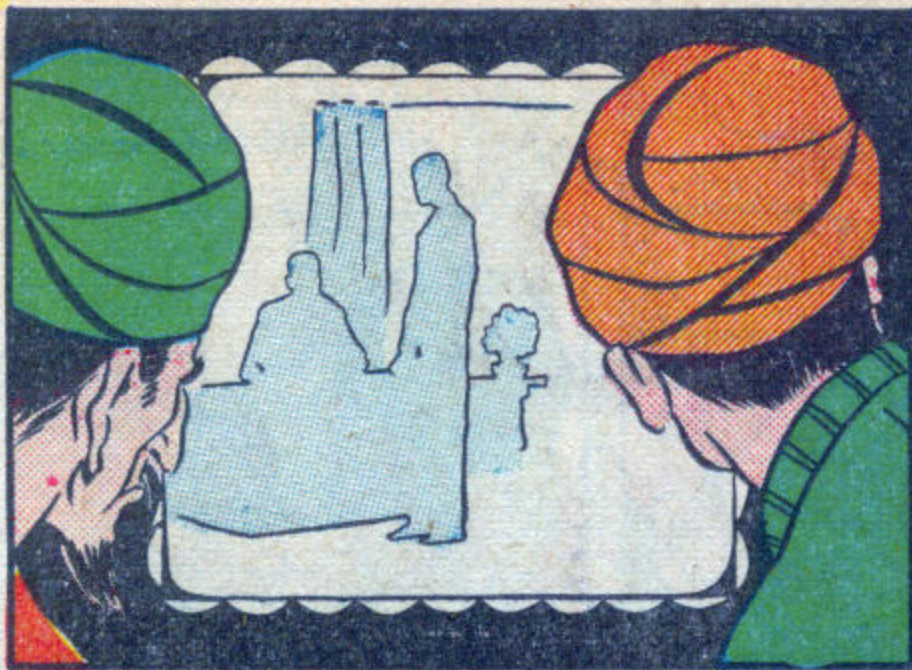
-- HE'S OUR FRIEND AND SLAVE. I'M GLAD YOU PULLED HIM BACK WITH US!!

WATCH FOR US IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF AMAZING MAN COMICS, AND -- BIG BOY, TOO!









SKULL, I DON'T KNOW HOW TO  
THANK YOU FOR THE SERVICE  
YOU HAVE RENDERED  
OUR GOVERNMENT!

I'LL ALWAYS BE  
READY TO AID YOU  
IN ANY WAY I CAN!



ISN'T THERE ANYTHING  
I CAN DO TO INDUCE  
YOU TO JOIN OUR  
CRIME-FIGHTING FORCE?

NO-I'M AFRAID THAT FOR THE  
TIME BEING I'D LIKE TO GO  
ON HELPING YOU  
UNOFFICIALLY



BUT SUPPOSE WE CAN'T  
GET IN TOUCH WITH YOU,  
WHEN WE NEED YOU?

I'LL ALWAYS BE ON HAND, IF  
YOU NEED ME IN YOUR  
FIGHT AGAINST CRIME!



WHENEVER YOU NEED HELP,  
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS  
CONCENTRATE ON ME....  
AND NO MATTER WHERE I  
AM, I SHALL HEED  
YOUR CALL



IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU WANT  
IT TO BE...ALL RIGHT~ I KNOW  
YOU WON'T FAIL US!



I WON'T FAIL YOU~  
GOOD-BYE!

GOOD-BYE-  
'TIL WE  
MEET AGAIN



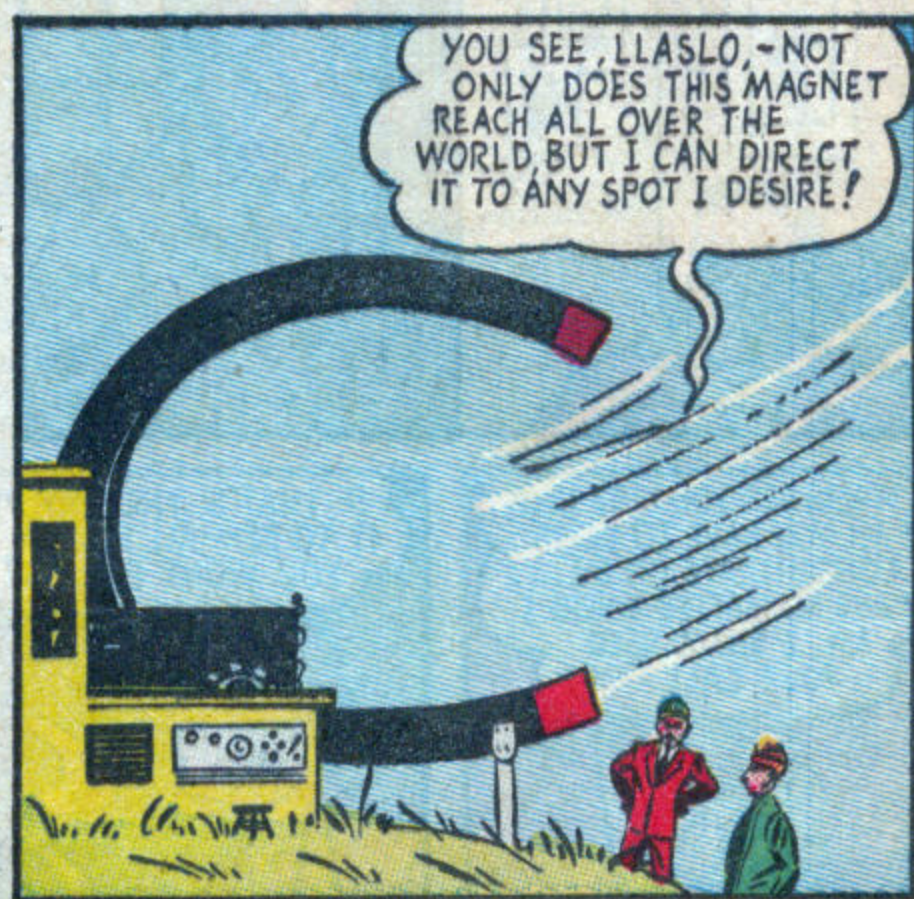
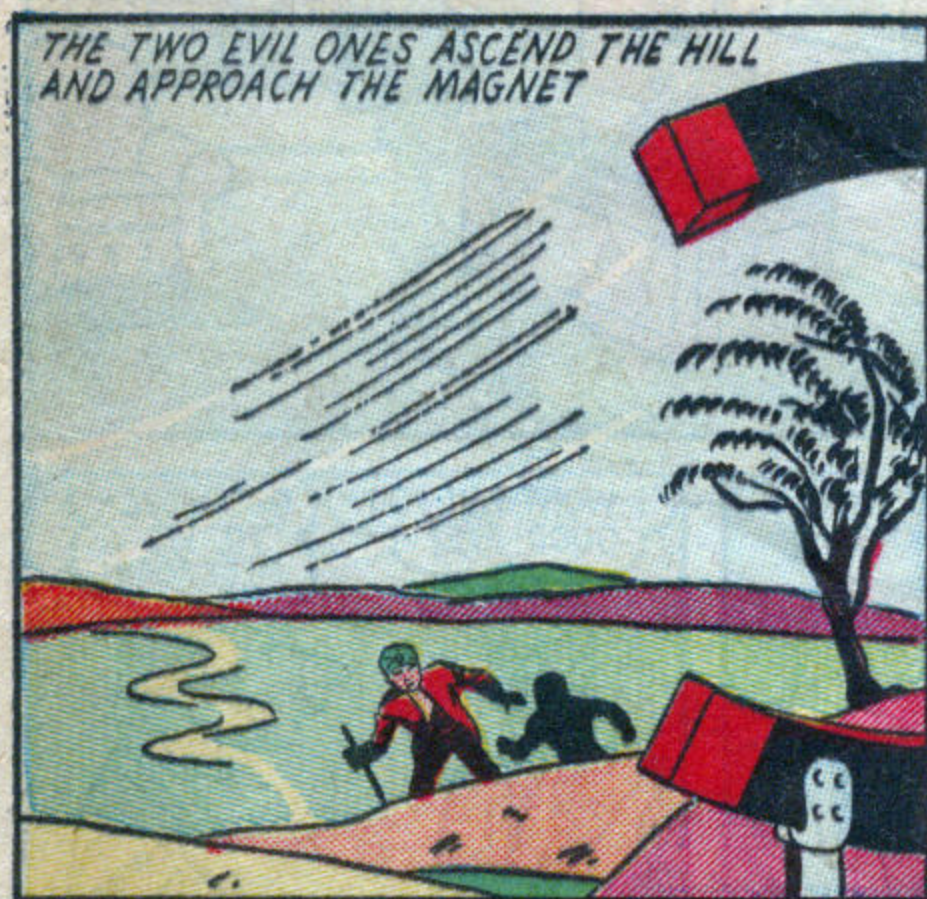
AND THAT, MY DEAR  
LLASLO WAS THE  
IRON SKULL!

VERY INTERESTING~ BUT  
HOW DO YOU PROPOSE  
GETTING HIM OUT HERE?

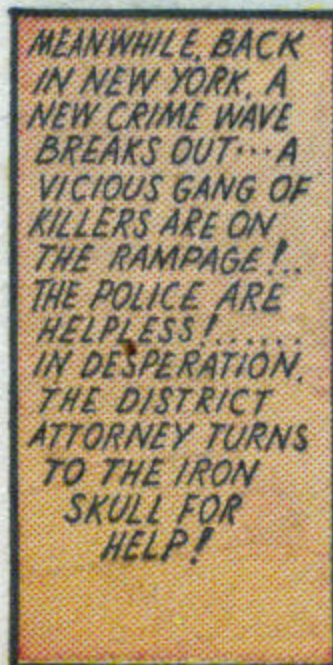
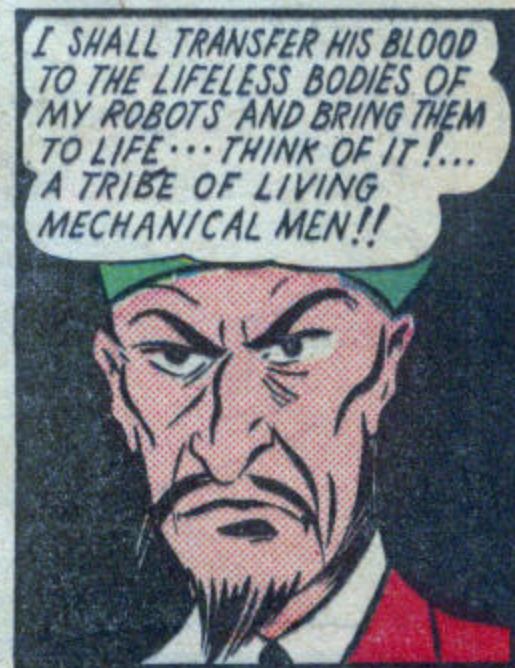
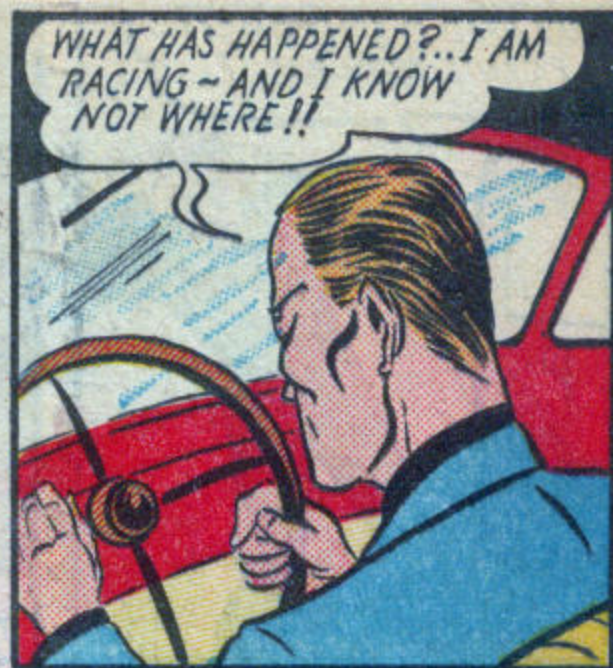


AHA!- SIMPLICITY ITSELF!  
I HAVE NOT OVERLOOKED THAT  
PROBLEM... AFTER YOU-

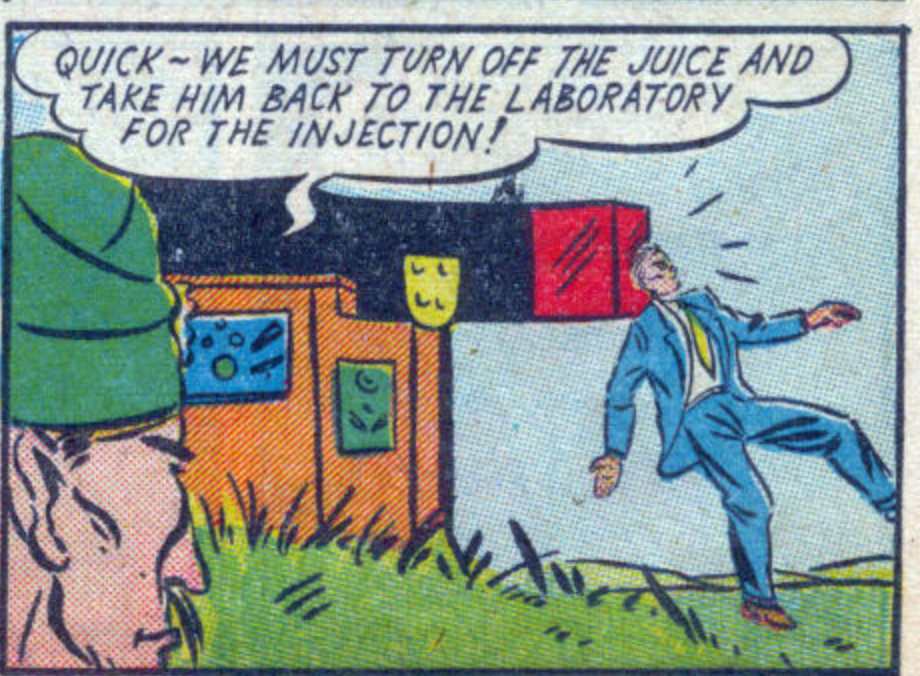
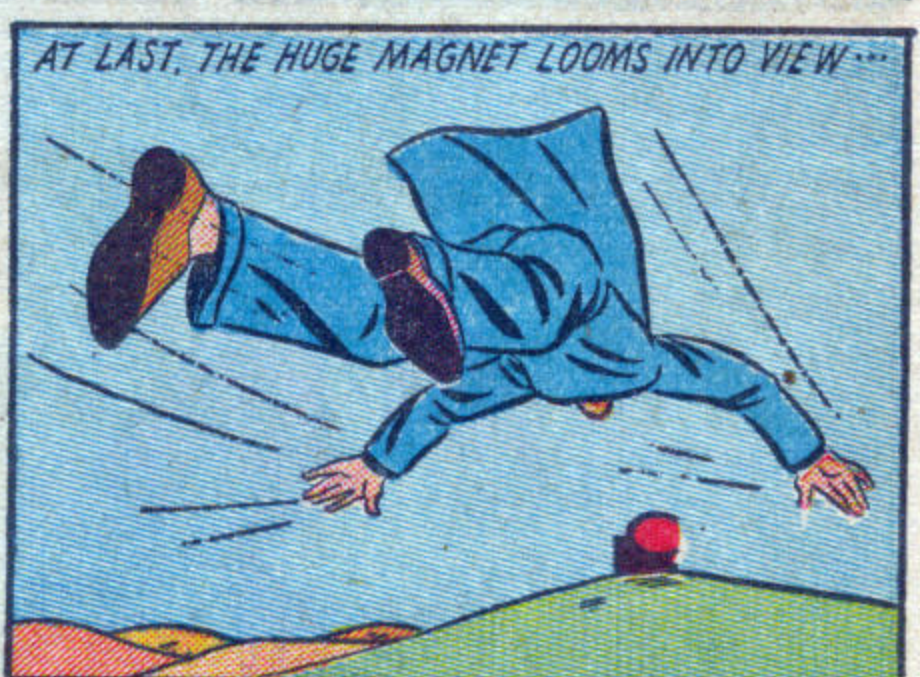
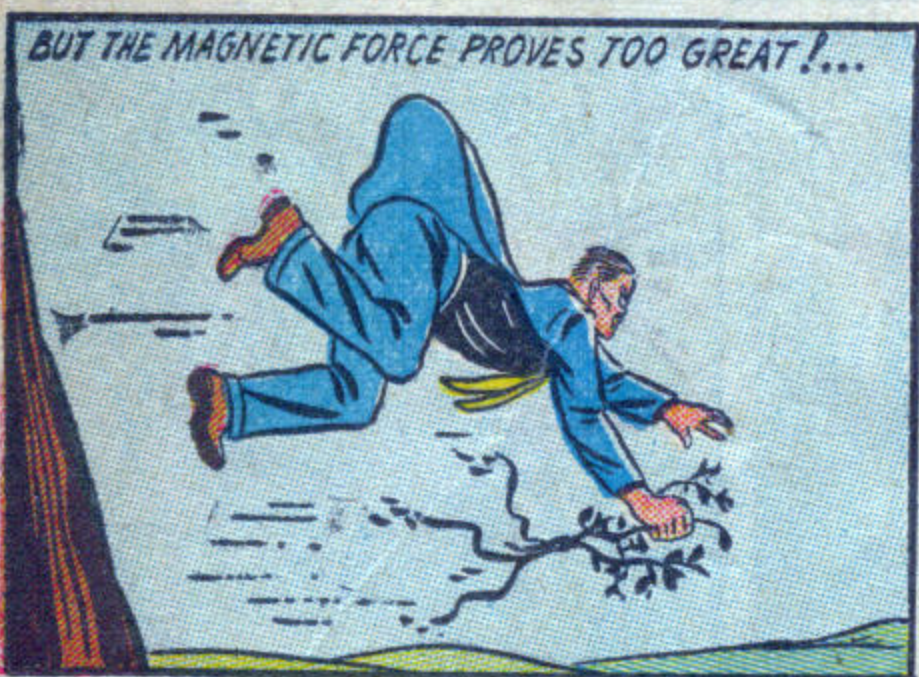
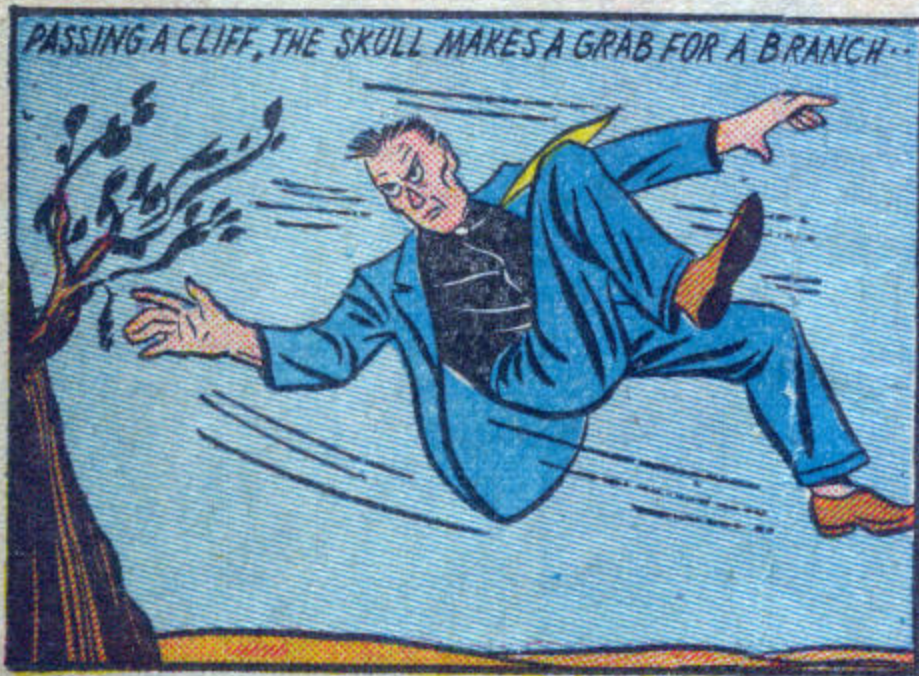
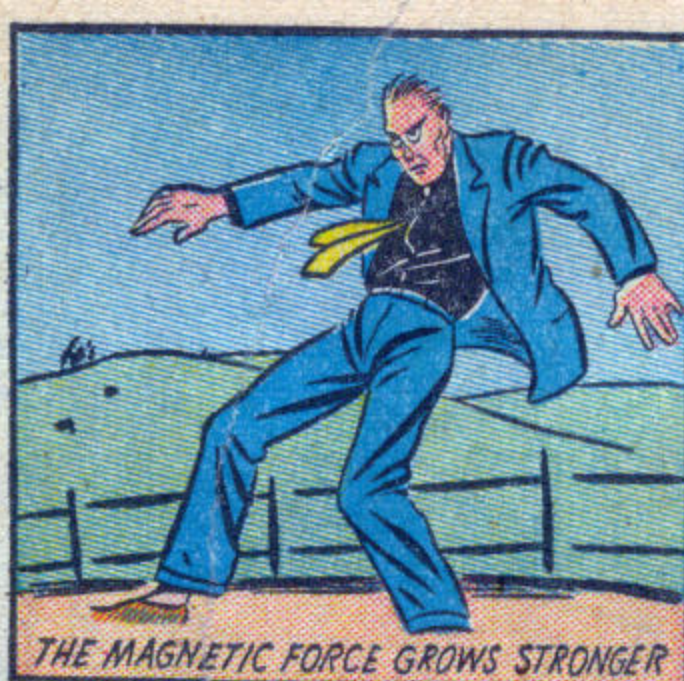




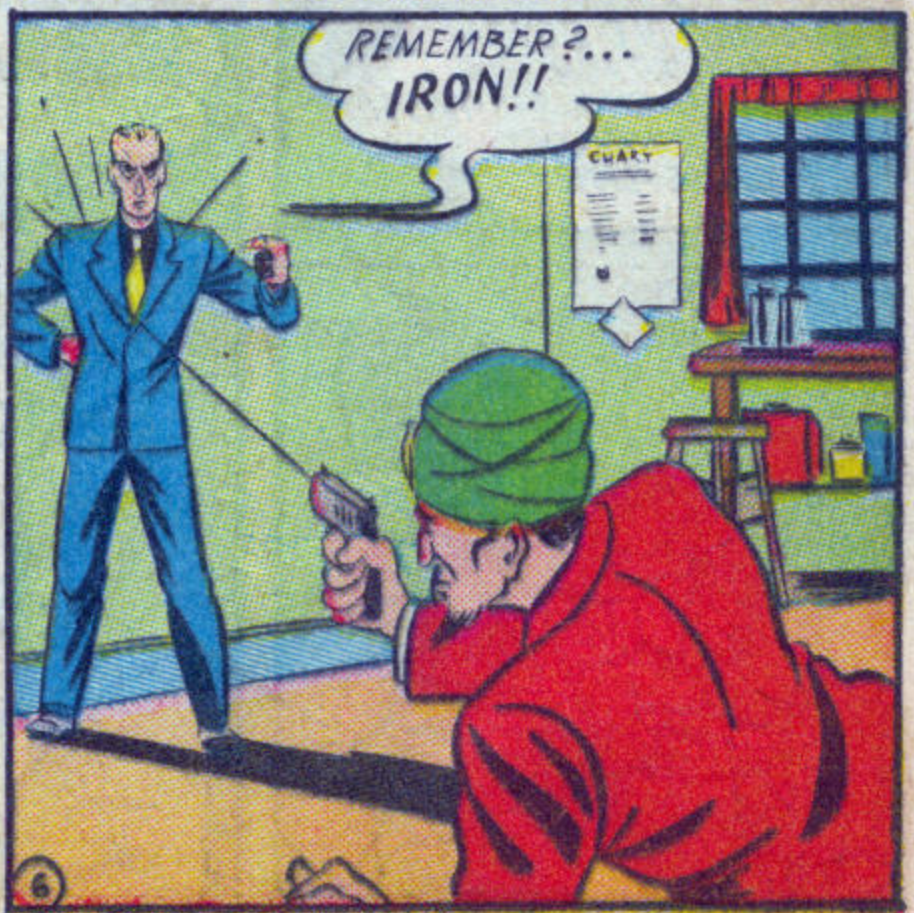
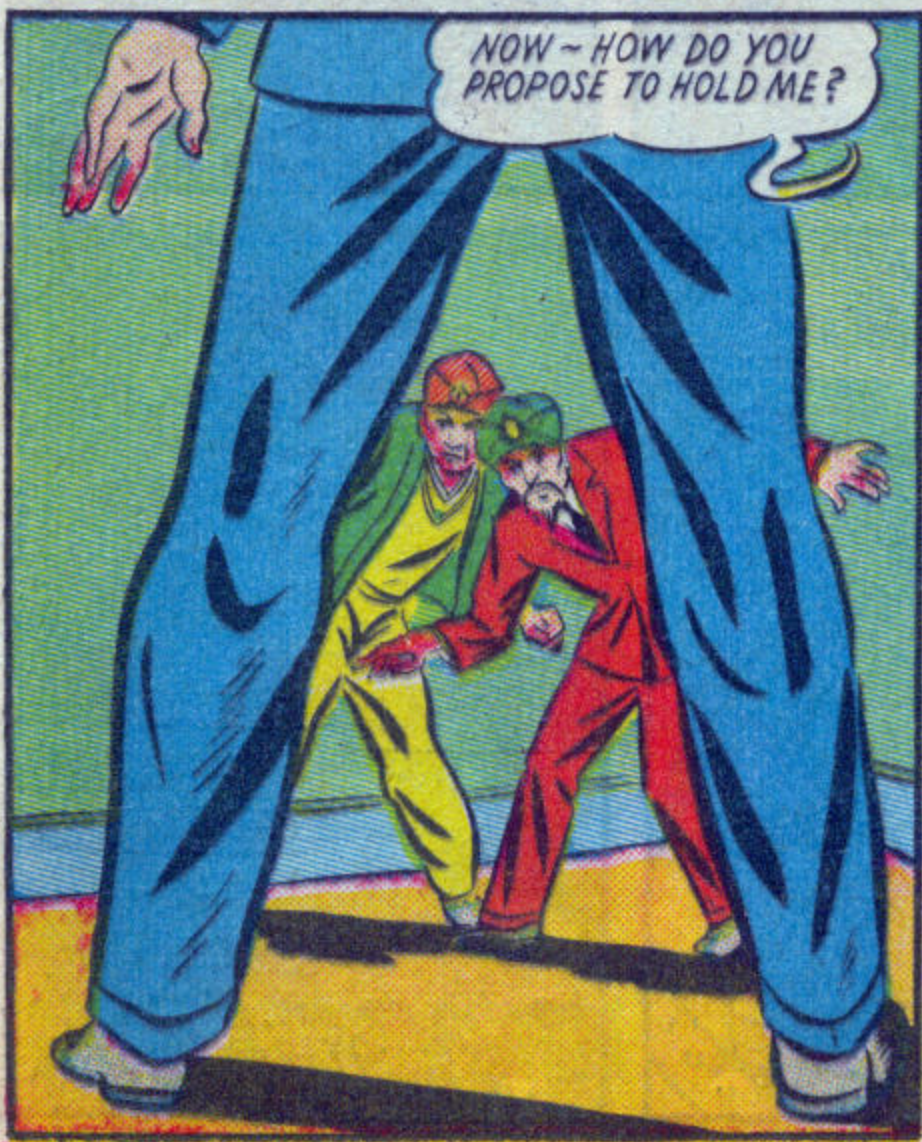
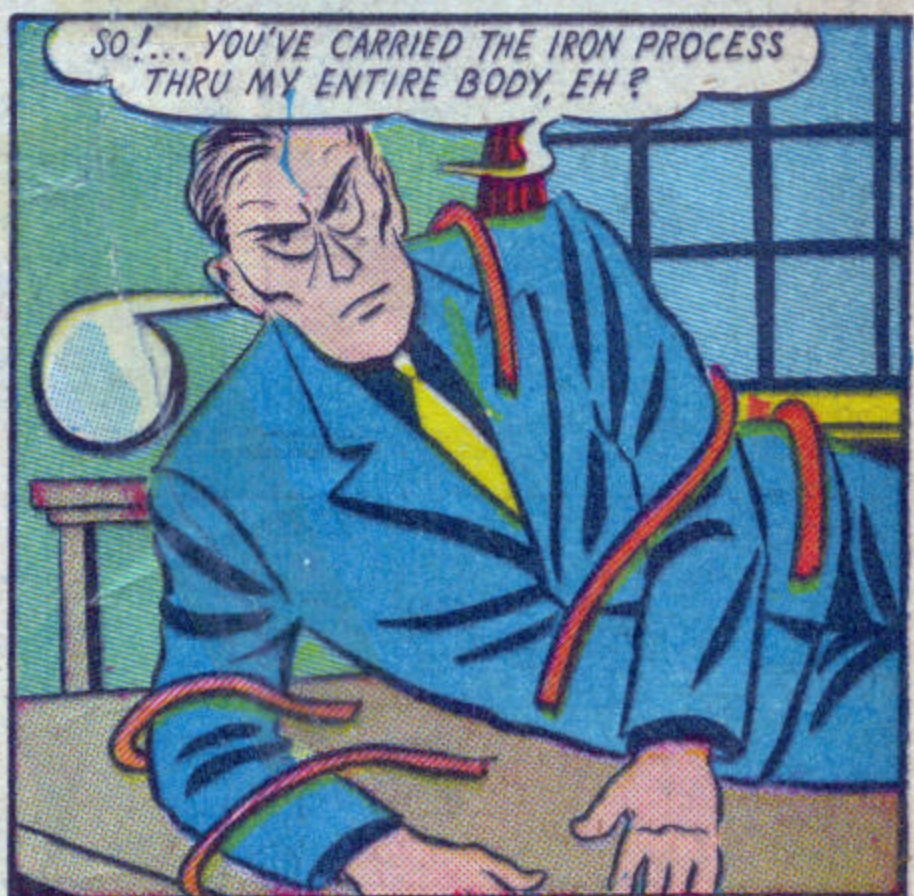
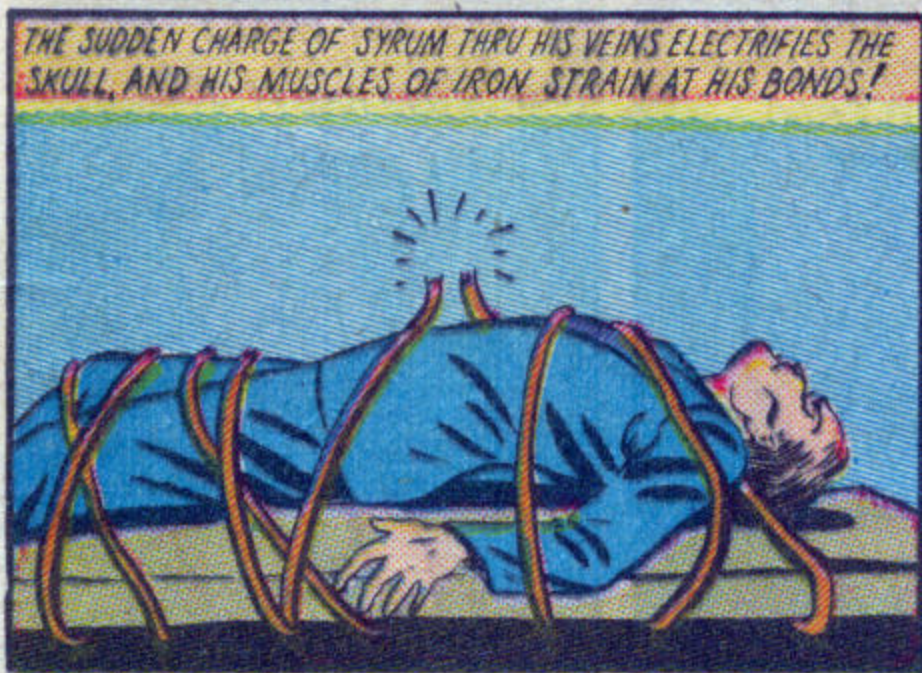
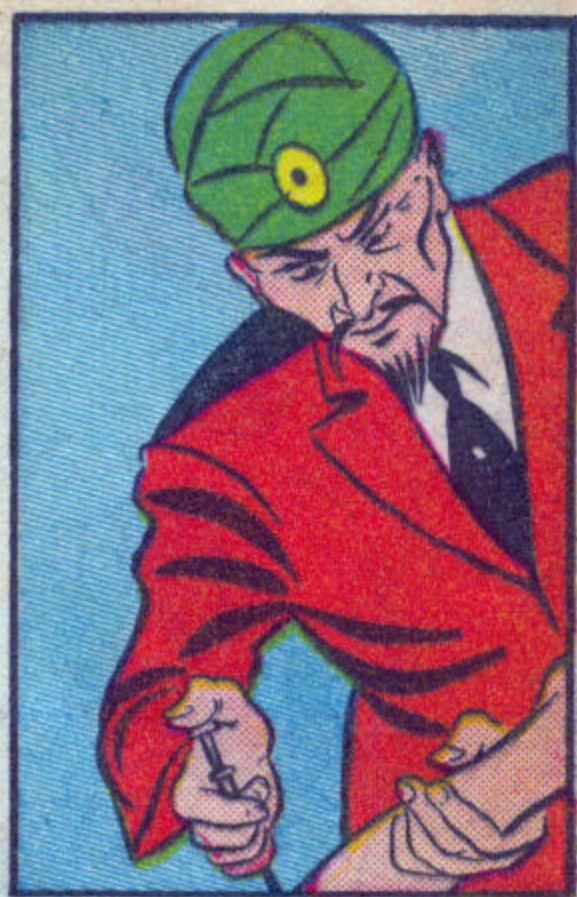




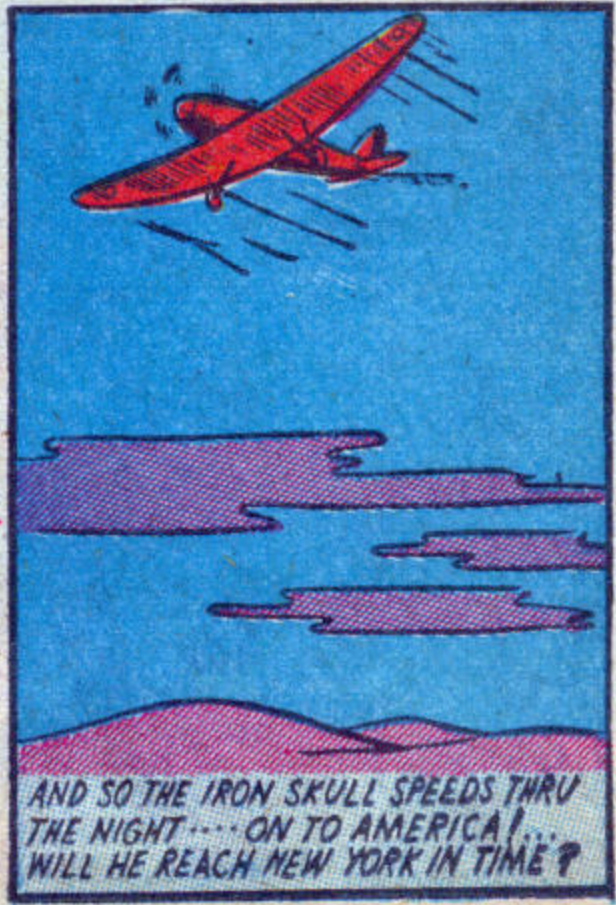
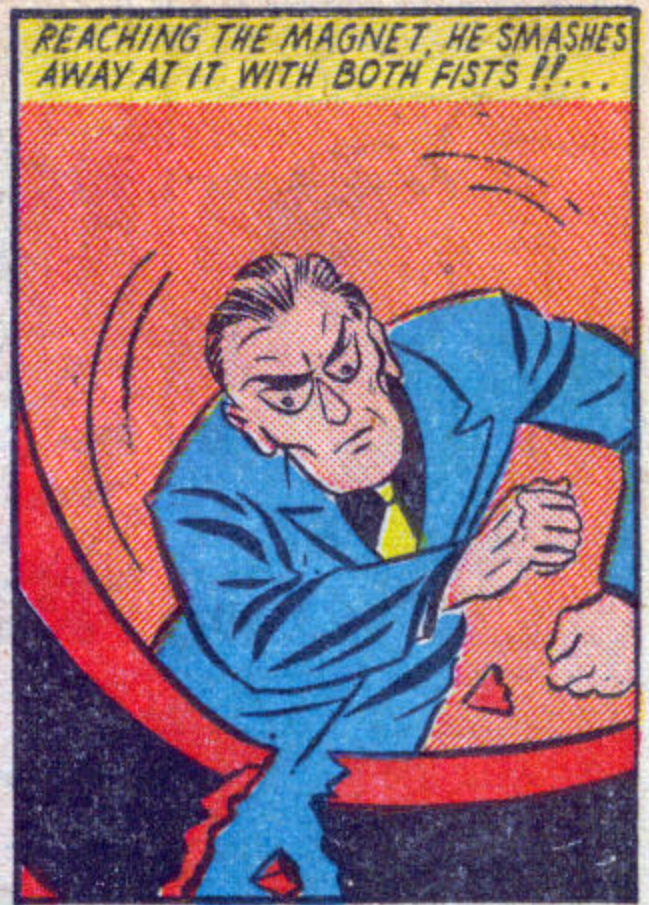
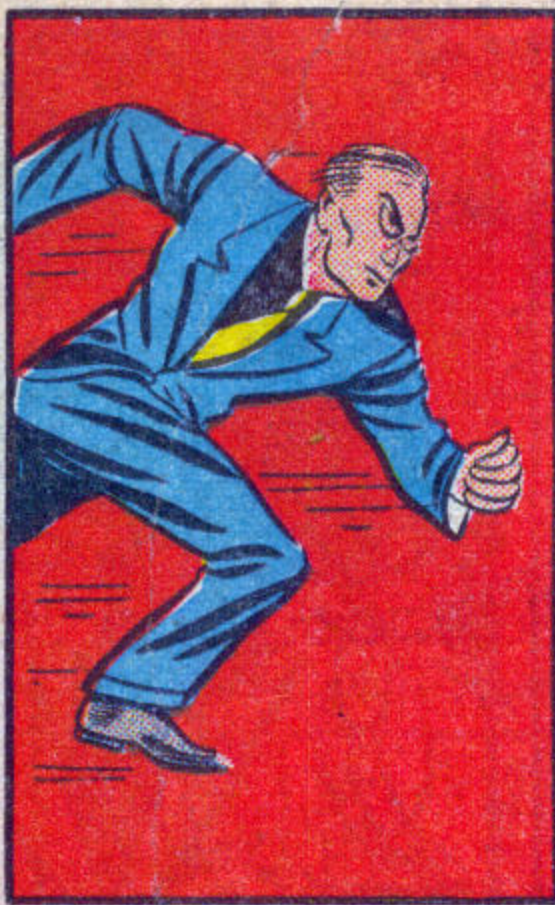














WHY DON'T YOU HEED OUR CALL, SKULL? WE NEED YOUR HELP!

THE D.A.'S OFFICE IN NEW YORK

I'VE GOT TO HURRY! I CAN HEAR THE D.A. CALLING ME NOW!!

AFTER THIS NEXT JOB, WE SPLIT THE DOUGH AND BREEZE!

MEANWHILE: AT THE CROOKS' HIDEOUT

SKULL!... I THOUGHT YOU HAD FAILED ME!

I HAD A LITTLE DIFFICULTY GETTING HERE - WHERE'S THE TROUBLE?

I'VE GOT A TIP, THAT THE GANG IS MEETING AT THE HOAGLAND HIDEOUT! YOU'D BETTER TAKE SOME MEN ALONG!

I WON'T NEED ANY HELP, THIS TRIP

WHAT ABOUT THE IRON SKULL?

DON'T WORRY ABOUT HIM - HE'S JUST A PHONEY!

BACK AT THE HIDEOUT

SKULL!

HEY ARTIE! - THE BULLETS WON'T STOP HIM!!

YOU CAN SEND THE WAGON OVER FOR THE GANG - AND YOU'LL NEED A NEW ASSISTANT! YOUR OLD ONE WAS THE LEADER OF THE GANG!

WATCH FOR the "IRON SKULL"

NEW! EXCITING... ADVENTURE!

See Gilman



# Doctor HYPNO

by Frank Thomas-

HYPNOTIST, PSY-  
CHOLOGIST, BRAIN  
SPECIALIST, AND  
CRIMINOLOGIST!!  
- A STRANGE COM-  
BINATION OF LEARN-  
ING AND SKILL -  
- BUT STRANGE -  
ALSO IS THE MAN  
WHO IS THE SUM  
OF ALL THESE -  
- DR. HYPNO

THE MENTAL TRANSPOSITION OF ANIMALS IS THE LATEST OF DR. HYPNO'S STARTLING ACCOMPLISHMENTS! - BY HYPNOTISM, HE IS ABLE TO TRANSFER HIS POWERFUL MENTALITY TO THE BODY OF ANY LOWER LIVING FORM! - THUS, IN THE GUISE OF A DOG, CAT, OR BIRD, WHAT NEW PATHS OF CRIME DETECTION ARE OPENED TO DR. HYPNO?

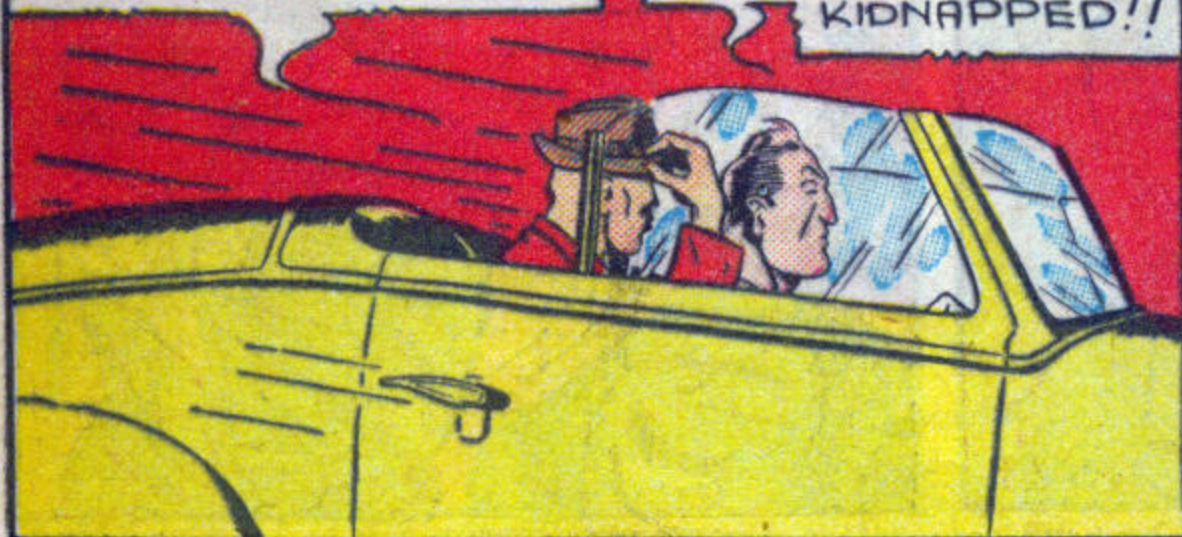
BAD NEWS, WUN!  
- GET THE CAR  
OUT IMMEDIATELY!

YES SIR!



WHAT IS TROUBLE?  
- WHERE GO, DR. HYPNO?

COLONEL MARCHÉ'S  
DAUGHTER HAS BEEN  
KIDNAPPED!!

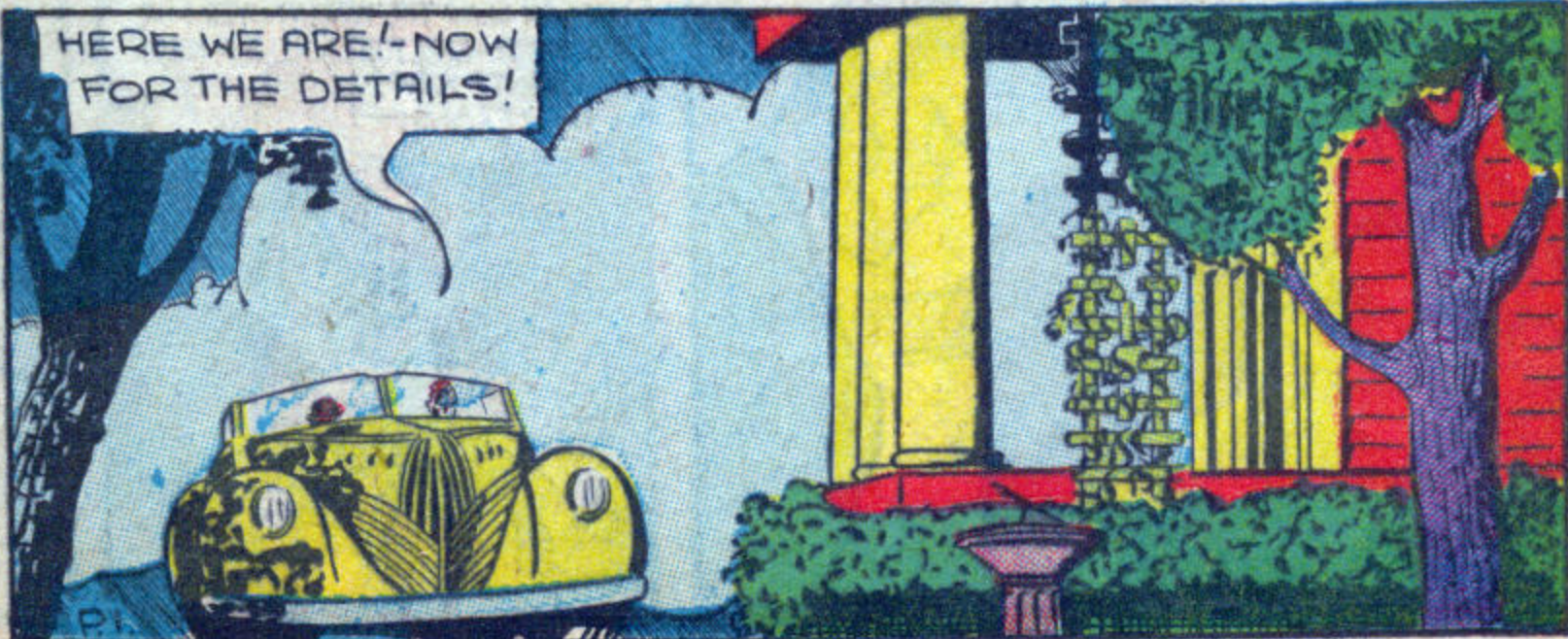


TOO BAD! - COLONEL MUCH  
GOOD FRIEND TO DR. HYPNO!  
- COLONEL'S DAUGHTER  
VELLY PLETTY TOO! - BUT  
WE FIX UP OKAY QUICK!



THEY  
SOON  
ARRIVE  
AT THE  
HOME  
OF COL-  
ONEL  
MARCHÉ

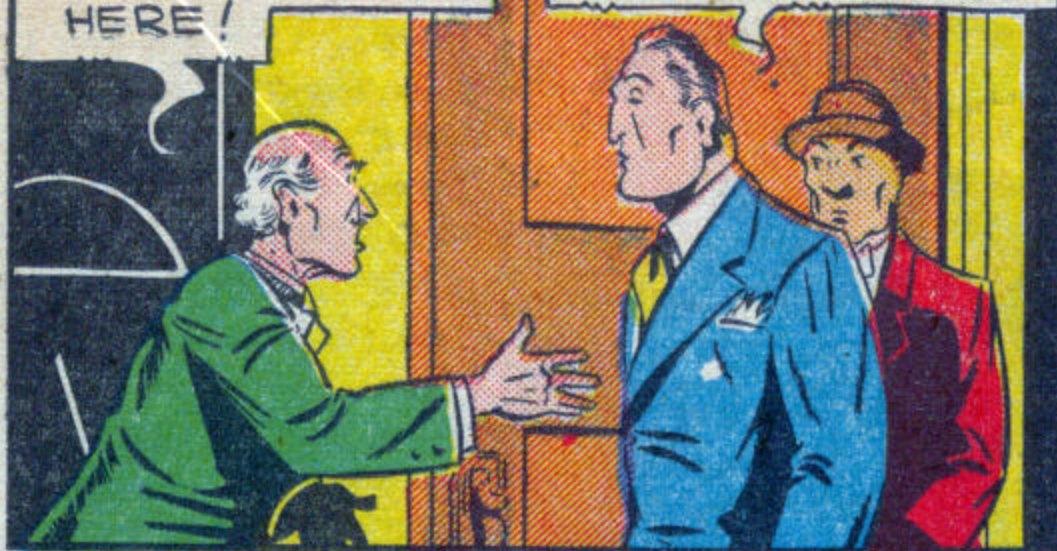
HERE WE ARE! - NOW  
FOR THE DETAILS!





DR. HYPNO! - THANK  
GOODNESS YOU'RE  
HERE!

STEADY COLONEL! -  
TELL US ALL ABOUT IT



MY DAUGHTER, COLETTE, LEFT  
HERE THIS AFTERNOON!! -  
-SHE FAILED TO COME HOME  
FOR DINNER, AND JUST AN  
HOUR AGO, POTTER BROUGHT  
ME THIS NOTE!



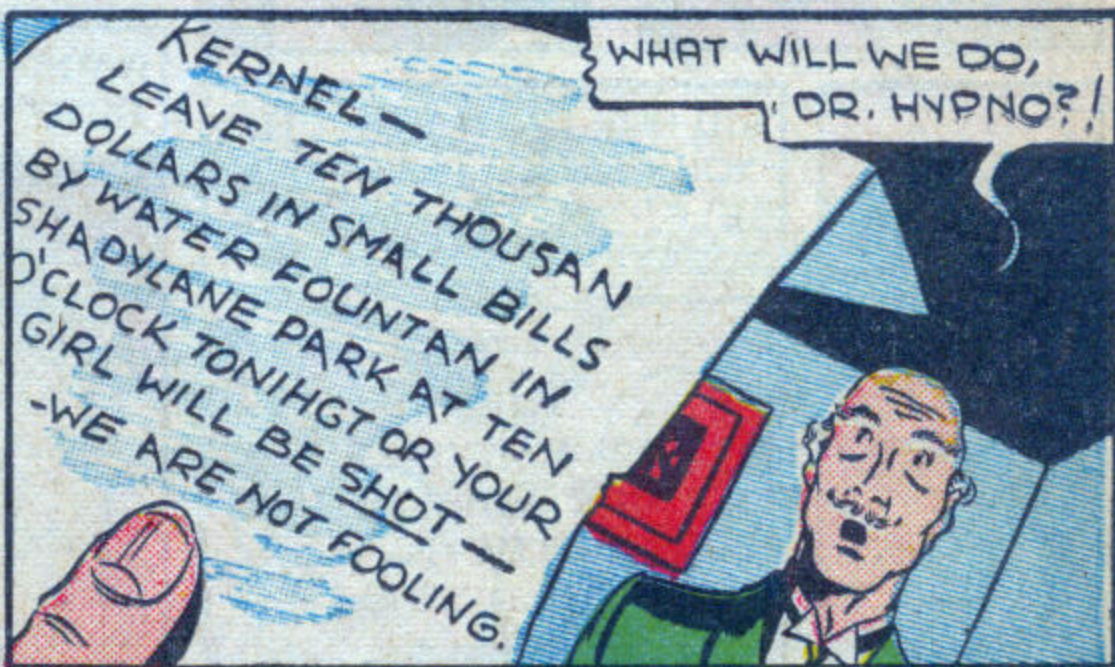
POTTER?

HE IS OUR BUT-  
LER- HE FOUND  
THE NOTE SLIPPED  
UNDER THE FRONT  
DOOR!



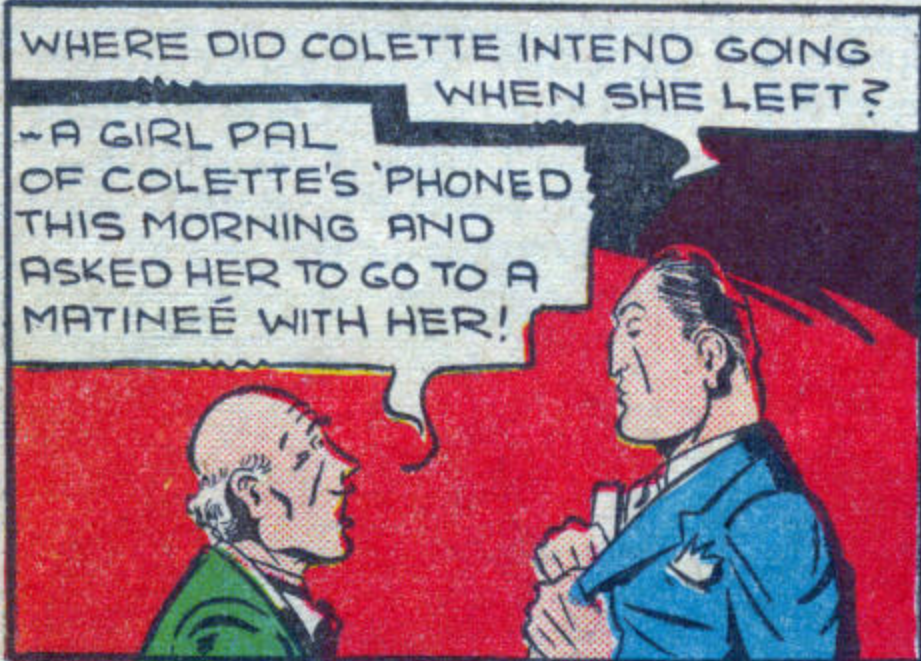
KERNEL -  
LEAVE TEN THOUSAN  
DOLLARS IN SMALL BILLS  
BY WATER FOUNTAIN IN  
SHADYLANE PARK AT TEN  
O'CLOCK TONIGHT OR YOUR  
GIRL WILL BE SHOT -  
-WE ARE NOT FOOLING.

WHAT WILL WE DO,  
DR. HYPNO?!



WHERE DID COLETTE INTEND GOING  
WHEN SHE LEFT?

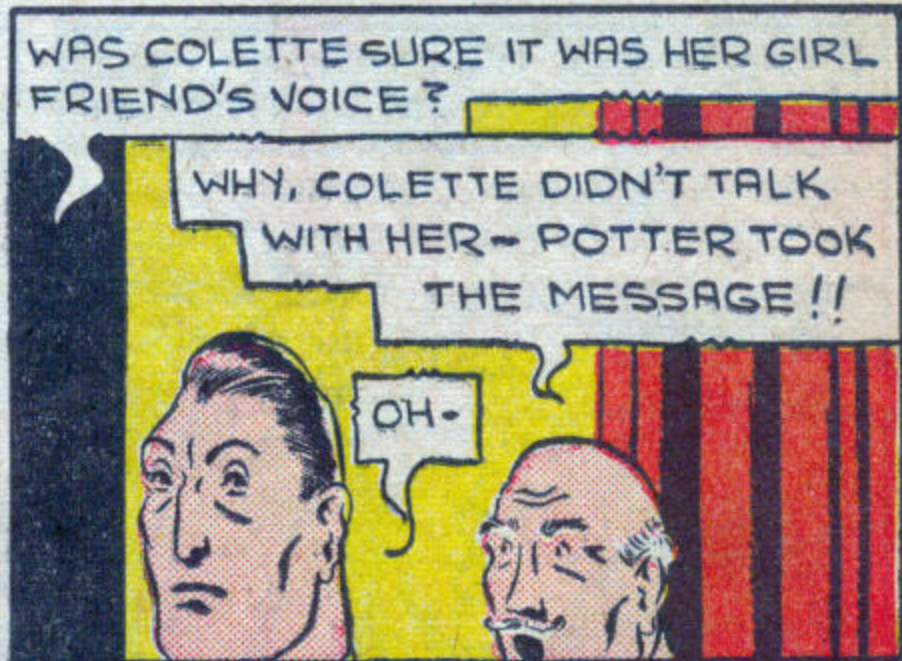
-A GIRL PAL  
OF COLETTE'S 'PHONED  
THIS MORNING AND  
ASKED HER TO GO TO A  
MATINEE WITH HER!



WAS COLETTE SURE IT WAS HER GIRL  
FRIEND'S VOICE?

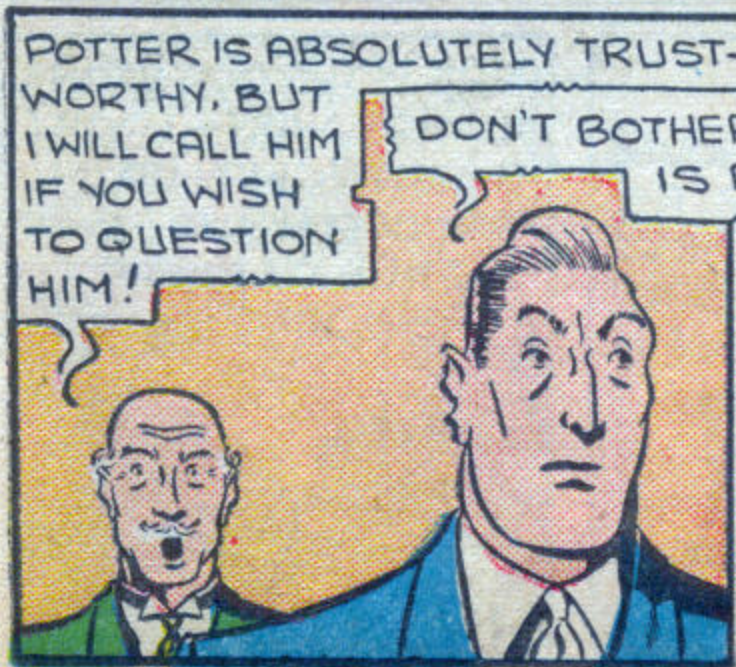
WHY, COLETTE DIDN'T TALK  
WITH HER - POTTER TOOK  
THE MESSAGE!!

OH-



POTTER IS ABSOLUTELY TRUST-  
WORTHY, BUT  
I WILL CALL HIM  
IF YOU WISH  
TO QUESTION  
HIM!

DON'T BOTHER- POTTER  
IS RIGHT-



-HERE!

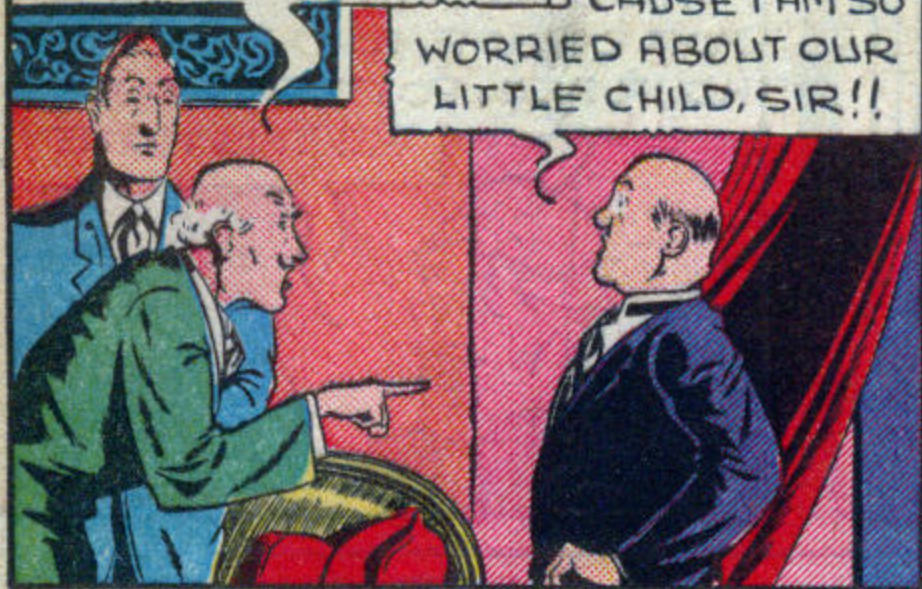
POTTER!





POTTER! - YOU WERE  
EAVESDROPPING!

FORGIVE ME!  
- IT IS ONLY BE-  
CAUSE I AM SO  
WORRIED ABOUT OUR  
LITTLE CHILD, SIR!!



- YOU LIE!  
- LOOK AT ME!  
- LOOK AT ME!

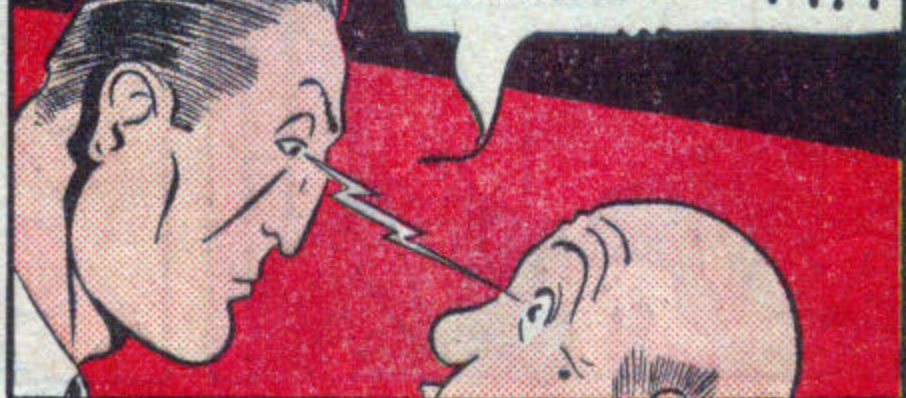


THE HYP-  
NOTIC GAZE  
OF DR. HYP-  
NO CANNOT  
BE AVOIDED

YOU ARE IN MY POWER! -  
- YOU CANNOT HELP YOUR-  
SELF! - YOU WILL ANSWER  
QUESTIONS TRUTHFULLY!

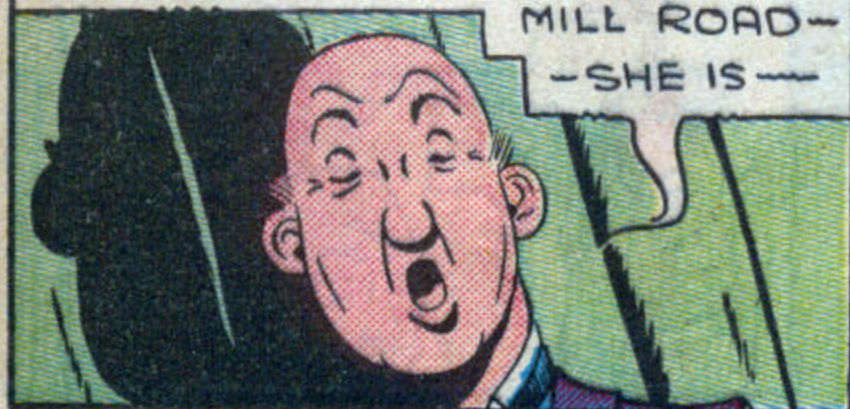


I AM YOUR MASTER! - YOU CAN  
HIDE NOTHING FROM ME! - ANSWER  
ME! - WHERE ARE  
THEY KEEPING COLETTE?  
- COLETTE? !!!



RIGID UNDER DR HYPNO'S SPELL,  
POTTER SPEAKS AUTOMATICALLY!

- SHE - SHE IS IN WESTCHESTER - AT  
THE OLD STONE QUARRY ON SAW-  
MILL ROAD -  
- SHE IS -



THAT'S ALL WE WANT TO KNOW! - COLONEL,  
HAVE THE RANSOM MONEY READY IN MARK-  
ED BILLS, BUT DON'T TAKE IT TO SHADY -  
LANE UNLESS YOU HEAR FROM ME! - WUN,

WE'RE OFF TO  
WESTCHESTER



WE'LL MAKE SAWMILL ROAD  
WELL BEFORE TEN O'CLOCK  
IF WE HURRY!



ONE HOUR  
LATER, AS  
DARKNESS  
BEGINS TO  
FALL!



HERE IS THE OLD STONE  
QUARRY, WUN - LOOK!  
- A LIGHT! - 'WAY UP IN  
THAT OLD HOUSE! - THAT  
MUST BE IT!





I'LL GAMBLE COLETTE IS RIGHT UP THERE IN THAT TOP ROOM, WUN! - I DON'T THINK WE'VE BEEN HEARD YET! - WE'LL LIE LOW UNTIL WE GET THE LAY OF THE LAND!

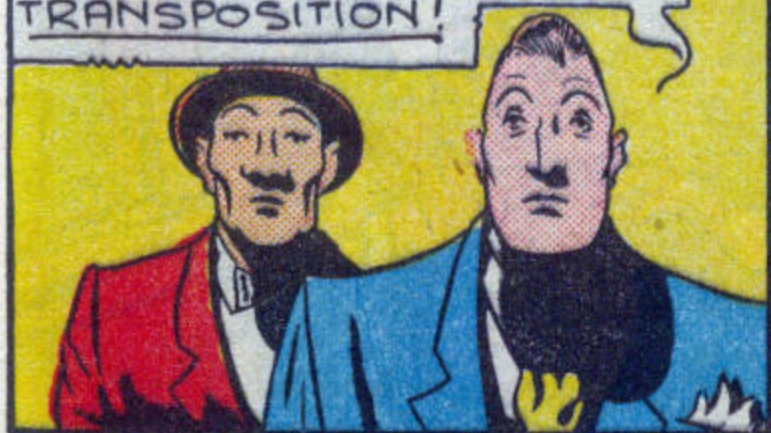


WE MUST GET UP TO THAT ROOM AND JUMP THEM BEFORE THEY CAN HARM COLETTE! - BUT HOW? - IF WE ONLY KNEW THE SET-UP INSIDE, WE —

-WUN! - I HAVE AN IDEA!  
-LISTEN!



THIS PLACE IS THICK WITH BATS!  
-GO GET THE BLANKET FROM THE CAR AND SNARE A BAT! - I'M GOING TO USE MENTAL TRANSPOSITION!



WUN HAS NO TROUBLE CAPTURING ONE OF THE DARTING CREATURES!



-CATCHY BIG FELLOW!

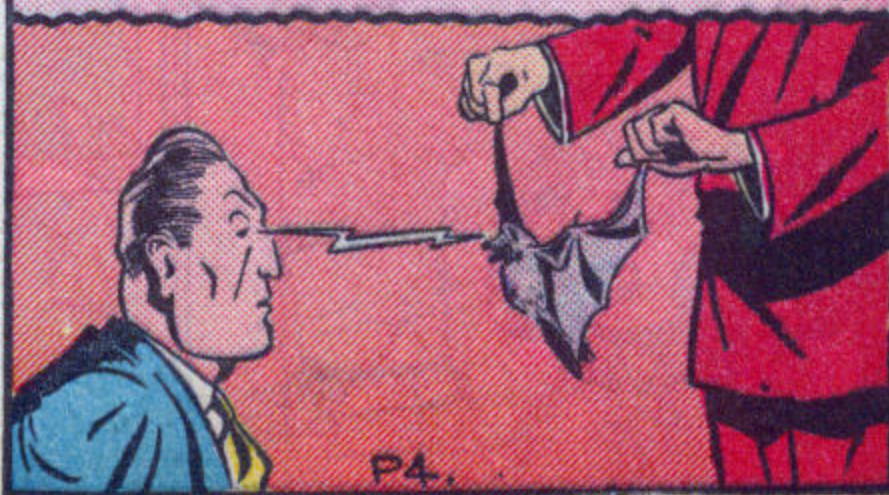
TAKE IT OUT OF THE BLANKET!  
-CAREFUL-THEY BITE!



BRING HIM CLOSER - IN FRONT OF MY FACE, WUN!



DR. HYPNO'S PIERCING GAZE QUIETS THE STRUGGLING BAT, AND THE MENTAL TRANSPOSING BEGINS!!





-WUN!- I'M LEAVING MY BODY  
-LEAVING- LEAVING- MY MIND  
IS LEAVING!



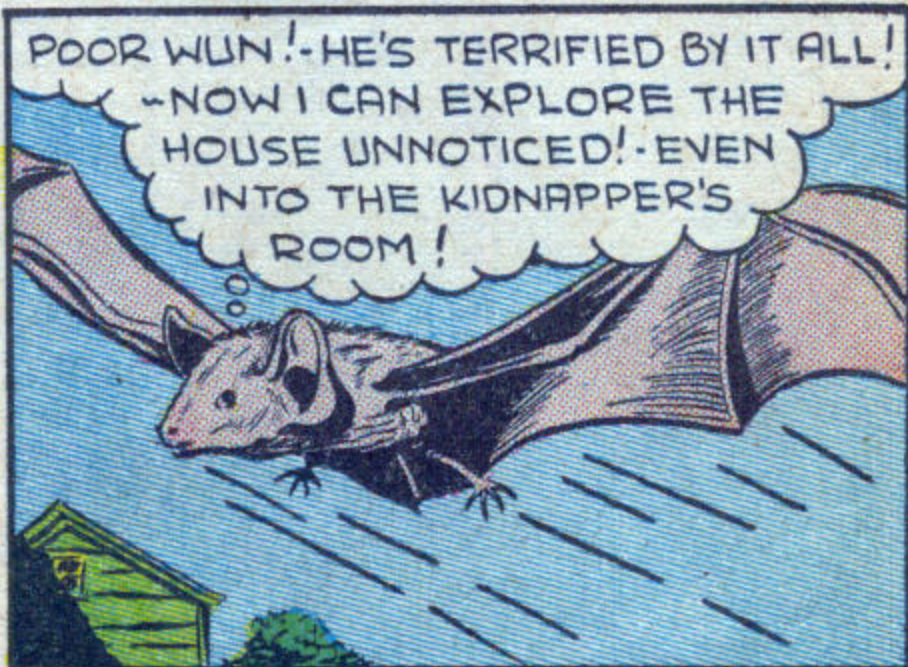
DR HYPNO'S  
BODY RE-  
LAXES INTO  
ITS COMA  
AS THE BAT  
WHEELS  
SCREAMING  
OVERHEAD  
!



NOW THE BAT IS  
DR. HYPNO! -  
GOOD LUCK, DOCTOR  
-HURRY BACK!- I'LL  
WATCH YOUR  
BODY!



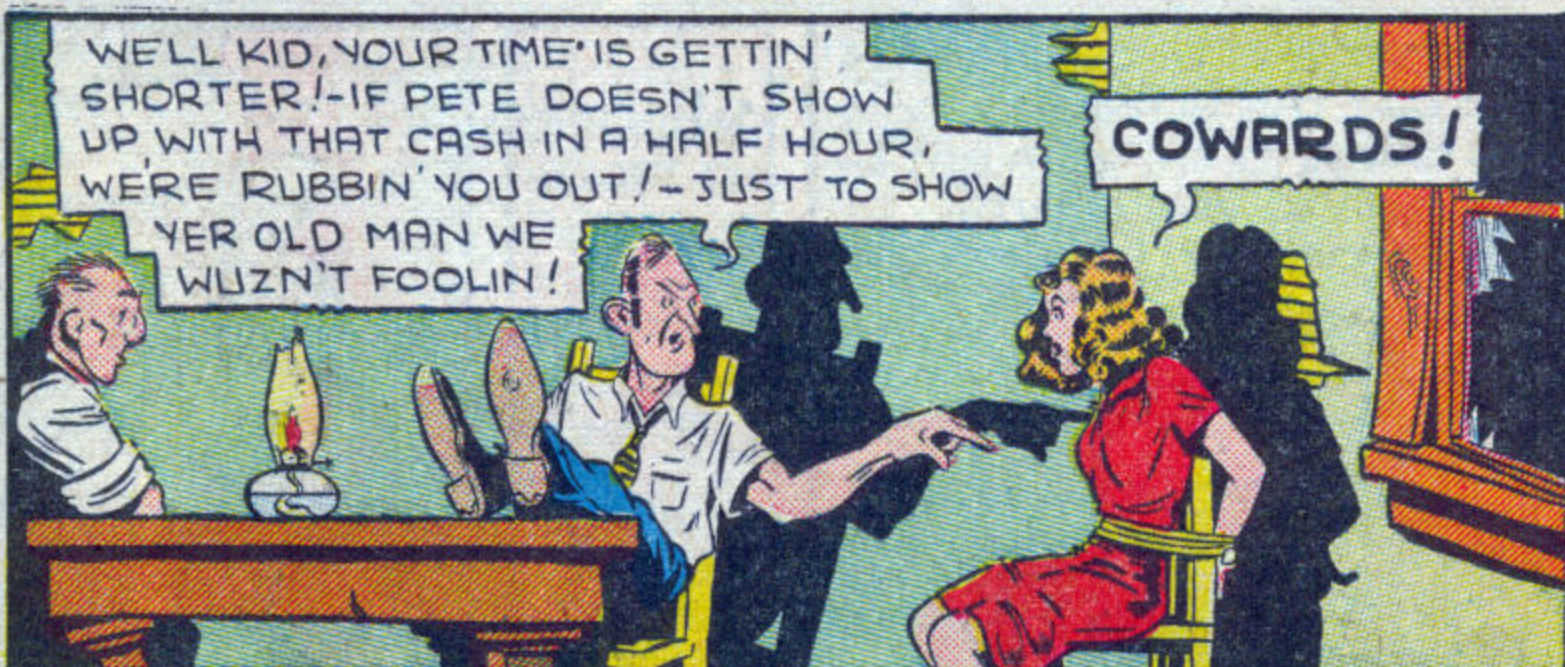
POOR WUN!- HE'S TERRIFIED BY IT ALL!  
-NOW I CAN EXPLORE THE  
HOUSE UNNOTICED!- EVEN  
INTO THE KIDNAPPER'S  
ROOM!



MEANWHILE,  
HIGH ABOVE  
IN THE OLD  
HOUSE!

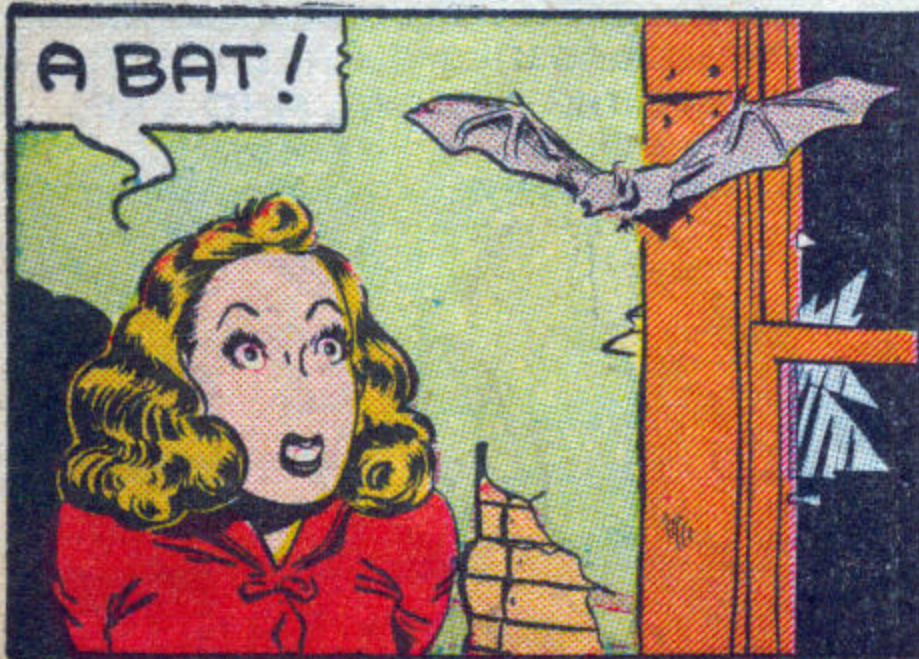


WE'LL KID, YOUR TIME'S GETTIN'  
SHORTER!- IF PETE DOESN'T SHOW  
UP WITH THAT CASH IN A HALF HOUR,  
WE'RE RUBBIN' YOU OUT!- JUST TO SHOW  
YER OLD MAN WE  
WUZN'T FOOLIN'!



COWARDS!

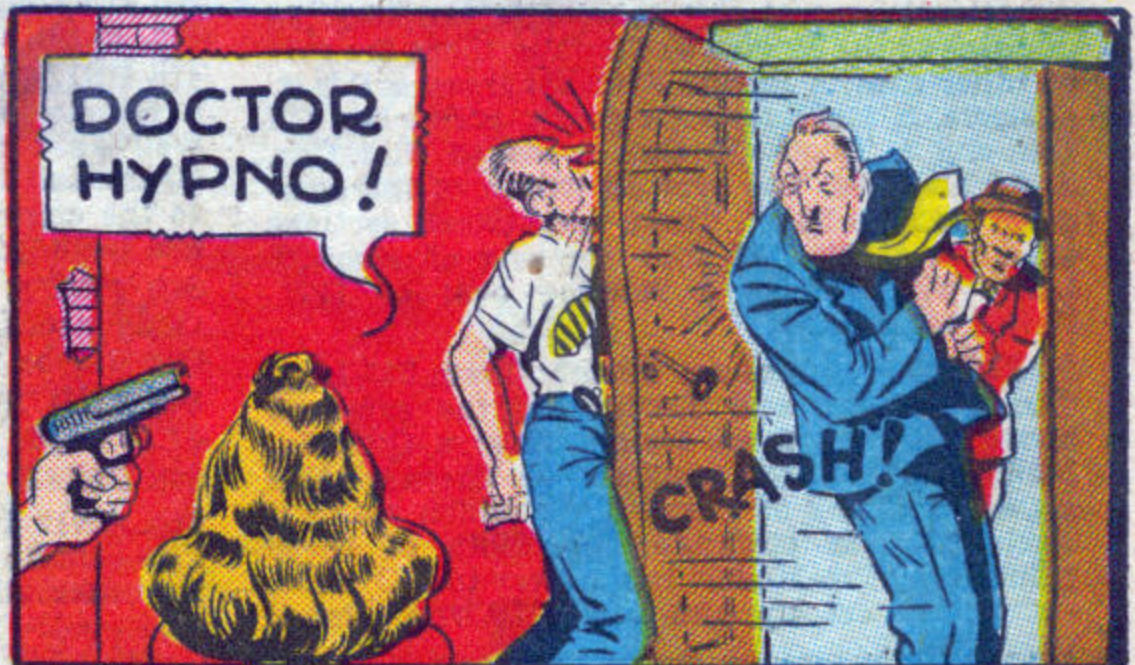
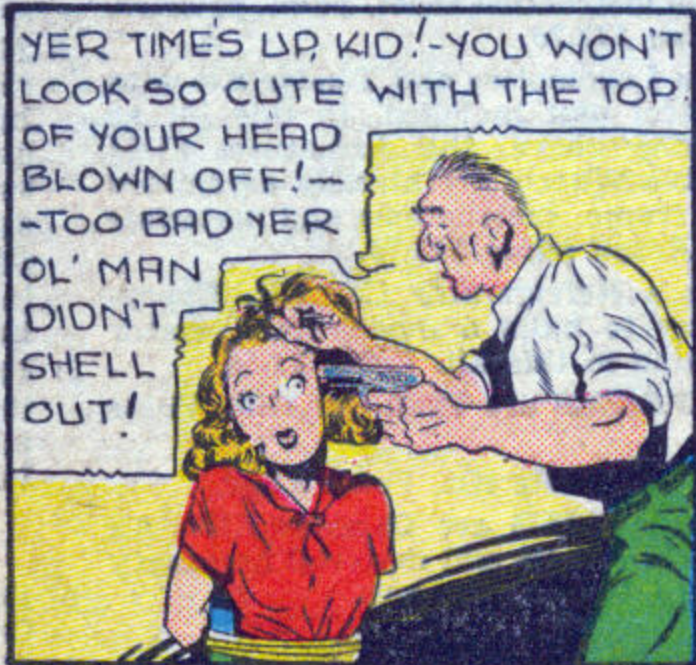
A BAT!



-G'WAY!!-







YOU GET MORE THRILLS PER PAGE FOR YOUR MONEY in AMAZING MAN COMICS!

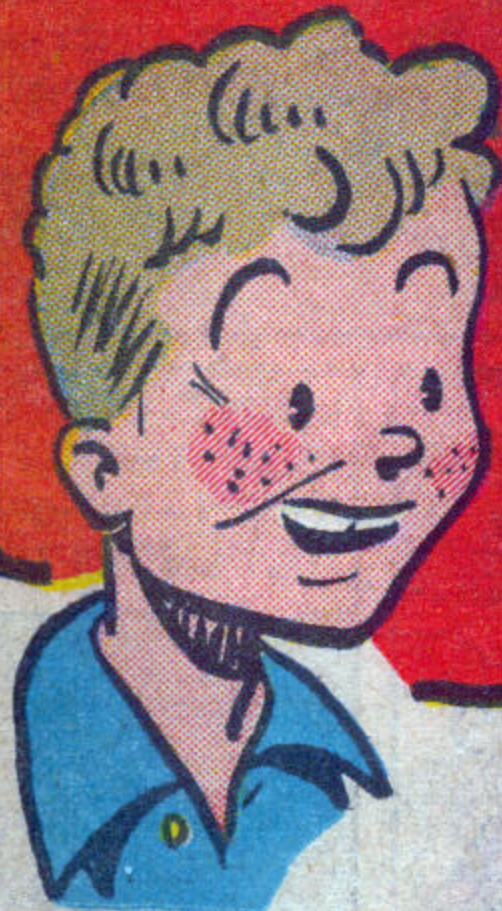


# OH BOY! LET'S WIN

# TRAIN



OR ANY ONE OF 558 OTHER BIG PRIZES  
BY ENTERING THIS EASY CONTEST



## TEN GRAND PRIZES

**1st PRIZE** is the Electric train pictured above. It's a seven car steam type freight with remote directional control and automatic coupling. In addition to the Engine and Tender there are seven other cars; a Pacific Fruit Express, a P.R.R. Gondola, a Merchants Despatch, a Sinclair Oil Car and a Texas Oil Car, a loaded Flat Car, and a Caboose. The over all length of the complete train is 56½". There are sixteen sections of curve track and four sections of straight track which make a running oval of 192" *Retail value \$31.25.*

**2d PRIZE** is a three car Freight Train 51" long. The locomotive and Tender are the same as above but with three freight cars; a Gondola, Merchants Despatch, and Caboose. There are also sixteen sections of curve track which make a circle 152" in circumference. Both of these trains are "Tru-Model" miniatures to HO scale, completely set up and ready to run. *Retail value \$20.70.*

**3d PRIZE** is a four car Freight Train Kit. This kit contains all the units to assemble a complete

four car train including Locomotive and Tender, Refrigerator Car, Oil Car, Gondola and Caboose. There is also a remote control unit included. All kits contain instruction sheet, paint, brushes, etc. *Retail value \$17.70.*

**4th PRIZE** is a Locomotive and Tender Kit with a remote control unit included. In this kit as well as the one above, the Armature, Field Gears and Drive Wheels are already assembled to the engine frame. Instructions and materials are included. *Retail value \$13.75.*

**5th PRIZE** is a Refrigerator Car Kit. Everything necessary to build a model Refrigerator car will be found in this kit. *Value \$1.50.*

**6th AND 7th PRIZES** are Tank Car Kits. *Value \$1.50 each.*

**8th PRIZE** is a Gondola Kit. *Value \$1.50.*

**9th AND 10th PRIZES** are Caboose Kits. All kits contain instructions and material necessary for assembling. *Value \$1.50 each.*

## 48 MAJOR PRIZES

**11th TO 22d PRIZES** are one-year subscriptions to "Model Craftsman", a monthly magazine de-

voted to model building. Model hints and instructions on making models; complete railroads, buildings, guns, etc. *Value \$2.50 each subscription.*

**23d TO 34th PRIZES** are hardcover "How to Build a Model Railroad" by step handbook for beginner on building as well as maintaining road. *Value \$1.50 each.*

**35th TO 46th PRIZES** are Model Plan Portfolios. These are loose instructions for making model. Each plan drawn to scale. *Value 75c each subscription.*

**47th TO 58th PRIZES** are one-year subscriptions to "Miniature Railroading" publication for the every day modeler. *Value 75c each subscription.*

## 500 HONORABLE MENTIONS

Each contestant who fails to win a Grand Prize or the Major Prize, in the opinion of the judges, will receive an Honorable Mention, will receive a magazine "Model Craftsman".

HERE ARE JUST A FEW OF THE MANY PRIZES YOU CAN WIN

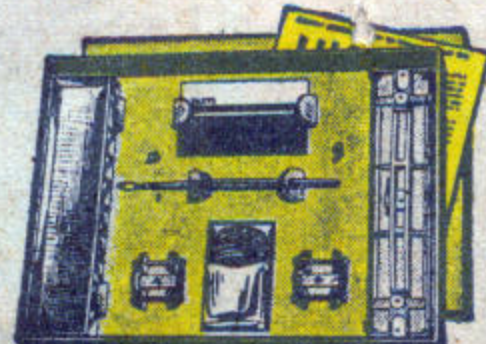
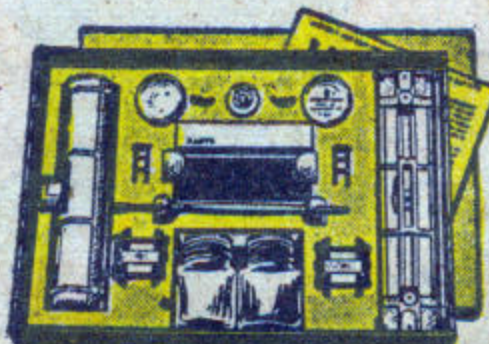
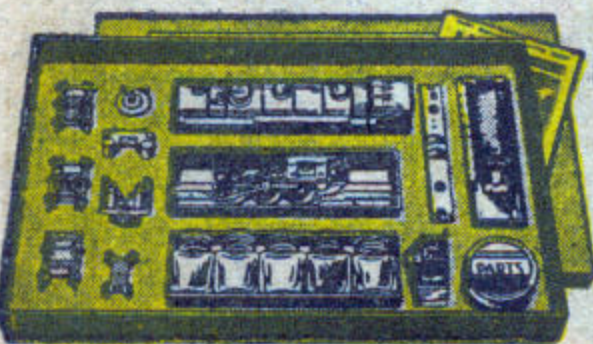
4th Prize

5th Prize

6th & 7th Prizes

8th Prize

9th & 10th Prizes



UNCLE JOE'S  
FIRST ANNUAL

# MODEL BUILDING CONTEST



# WIN THIS

## OVER \$150.00 IN PRIZES



The Train above is  
First Prize. Second Prize is the same  
except there are three Freight Cars instead of seven.

### OTHER BIG PRIZES EASY CONTEST

Tender,  
Caboose.  
Included.  
brushes,

Kit with  
s kit as  
e. Field  
sembled  
materials

Every-  
riggerator  
50.

s. Value

50.

Kits. All  
necessary

criptions  
zine de-

voted to model building. Model Craftsman has hints and instructions on making all kinds of models; complete railroads, boats, airplanes, guns, etc. Value \$2.50 each subscription.

23d TO 34th PRIZES are handbooks entitled "How to Build a Model Railroad". This is a step by step handbook for beginners and veterans on building as well as maintaining a model railroad. Value \$1.50 each.

35th TO 46th PRIZES are Model Craftsman Plan Portfolios. These are loose leaf plans and instructions for making model railroad cars. Each plan drawn to scale. Value \$1.00 each.

47th TO 58th PRIZES are one-year subscriptions to "Miniature Railroading", a bi-monthly publication for the every day model railroader. Value 75c each subscription.

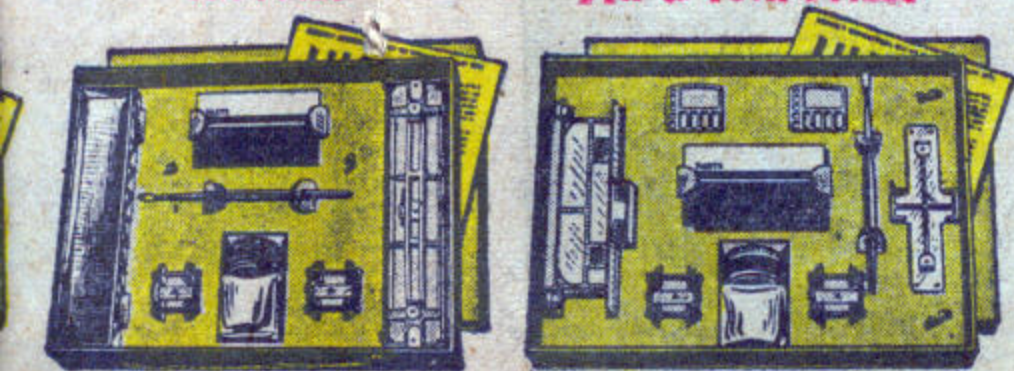
#### 500 HONORABLE MENTION PRIZES

Each contestant who fails to win one of the Grand Prizes or the Major Prizes, but whose entry, in the opinion of the judges, deserves Honorable Mention, will receive a copy of the magazine "Model Craftsman".

### PRIZES YOU CAN WIN!

8th Prize

9th & 10th Prizes



### ING CONTEST

Here's YOUR chance to win a complete, tru-life, miniature electric train set—or any one of 558 other swell prizes—by building a simple, model Railroad Station! We'll send you complete cut-out plans—all you have to do is to paste the plans on a piece of cardboard, carefully cut apart the different sections, paste them together as shown in the instructions, and color the station to suit your taste. Then, mail your model Railroad Station to Uncle Joe—you may win one of those swell model electric train sets! It's going to be lots of fun building the station—it will be even more thrilling to own one of those electric two-rail, remote control train sets, complete with transformer!

Any boy or girl who lives in the U. S. A. or its possessions, is eligible to enter this contest. So don't delay—mail the entry blank below, with a 3c stamp (to cover postage on the plans), to Uncle Joe today! Your entry blank must be postmarked not later than July 15th, 1940—and all models must be in the mails by midnight, August 15th, 1940. Prizes will be awarded for the most attractive model stations submitted. Don't miss this big opportunity—mail YOUR entry blank today!

#### HERE ARE THE SIMPLE RULES:

1. To enter, print your name, address and age in the entry blank below and send it WITH A 3c STAMP to Uncle Joe, Suite 1901, 215 Fourth Ave., N. Y. C.
2. When you receive the cut-out plans, paste them on cardboard and build a model Railroad Station in accordance with printed instructions.
3. Send the completed model Railroad Station to Uncle Joe for final judging. Complete details will be sent with your plans.
4. Your entry blank must be in the mails not later than July 15th, 1940.
5. Contest closes August 15th, 1940 and

all models must be in the mails by midnight of that date.

6. Prizes will be awarded on the basis of neatness, accuracy and attractiveness of your model Railroad Station. Entries will be judged by the editorial staff of "Model Craftsman" and Uncle Joe. Decision of the judges will be final. Duplicate prizes in case of ties. All entries become the property of Uncle Joe and will not be returned.

7. Any boy or girl can compete except employees of this company or their relatives. Contest open to residents of the United States or its possessions.

#### Mail this Entry Blank Today

UNCLE JOE: Suite 1901, 215 Fourth Ave., New York, N.Y.

Enter my name in your First Annual Model Building Contest and mail me the free cut-out plans so I can get started on my model. I have enclosed a 3c stamp to cover postage on the plans.

Name.....Age.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

IMPORTANT: No plans sent unless 3c stamp accompanies this entry blank.



THE

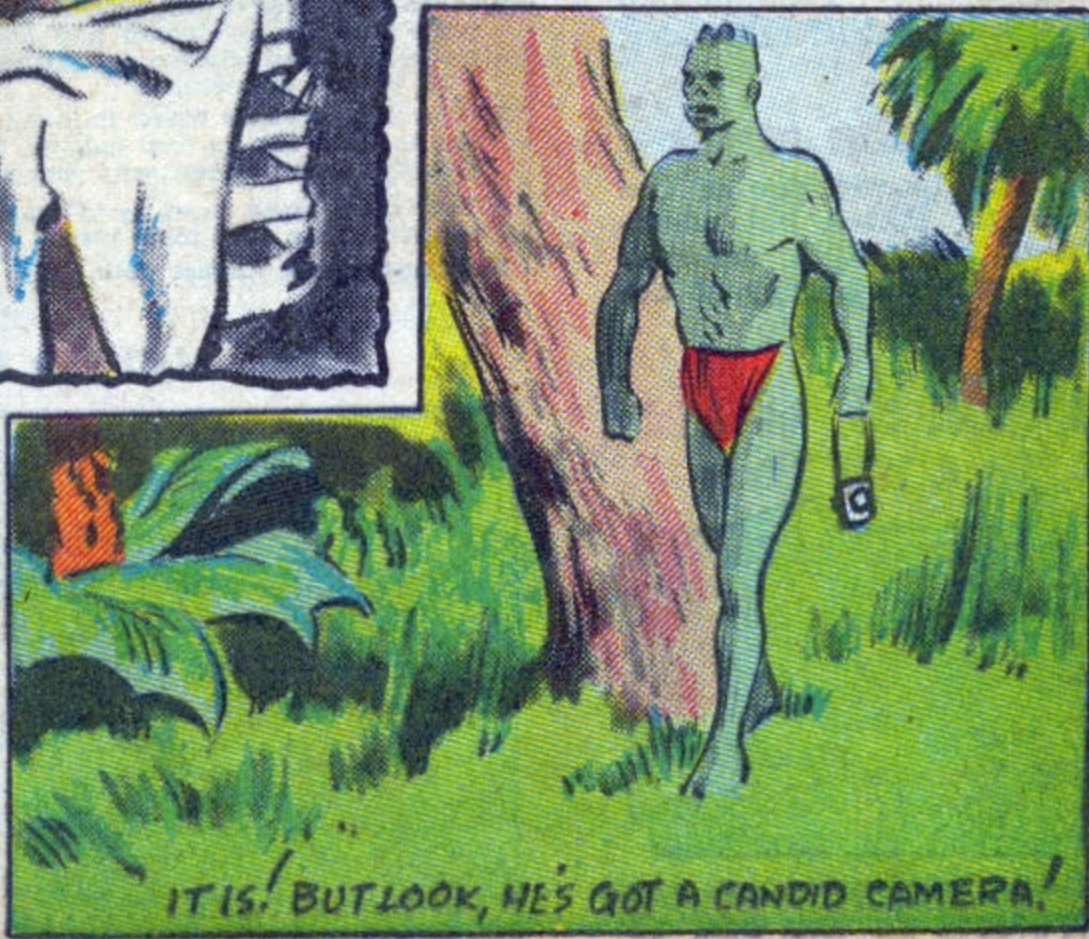
# SHARK

FATHER NEPTUNE, THE SHARKS' POP, TOLD HIM A STORY OF HIS YOUTH AND ABOUT AN ISLAND IN A MOUNTAIN. THE STORY WORKED UP SO MUCH INTEREST IN THE TWO THAT THEY DECIDED TO GO BACK AND EXPLORE THE PLACE, BUT THE REAL REASON FATHER NEPTUNE WANTED TO RETURN, WAS TO GET EVEN WITH THE STRANGE LOOKING SAVAGES ON THE ISLAND FOR KILLING SOME OF HIS FRIENDS WHO WERE "HONEST" PIRATES!

THIS IS WHAT HAPPENED TO OLD HARRIS, DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE!

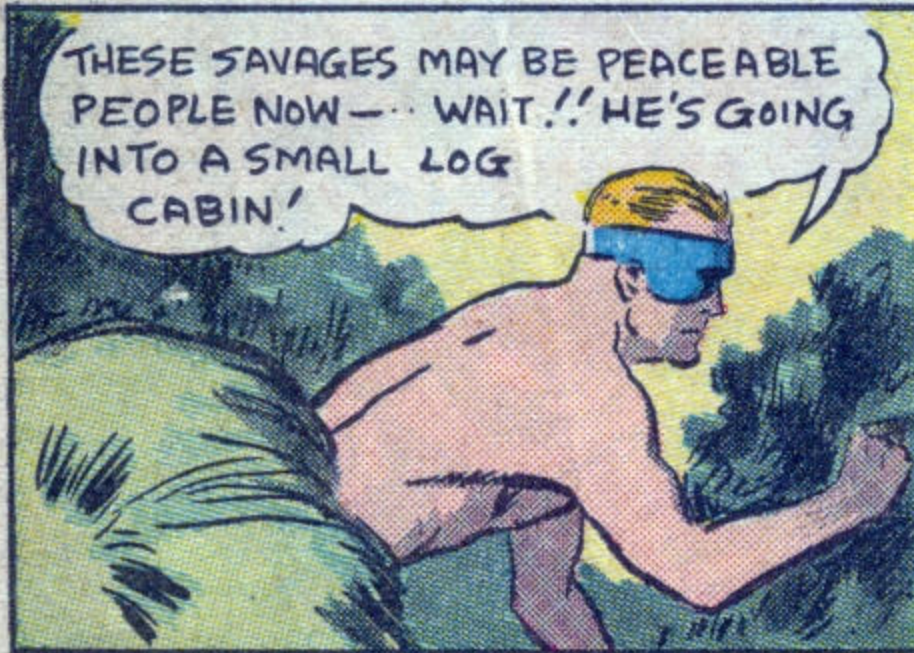


DUCK SON, I HEAR SOMEONE COMING, IT MAY BE ONE OF THOSE SAVAGES!

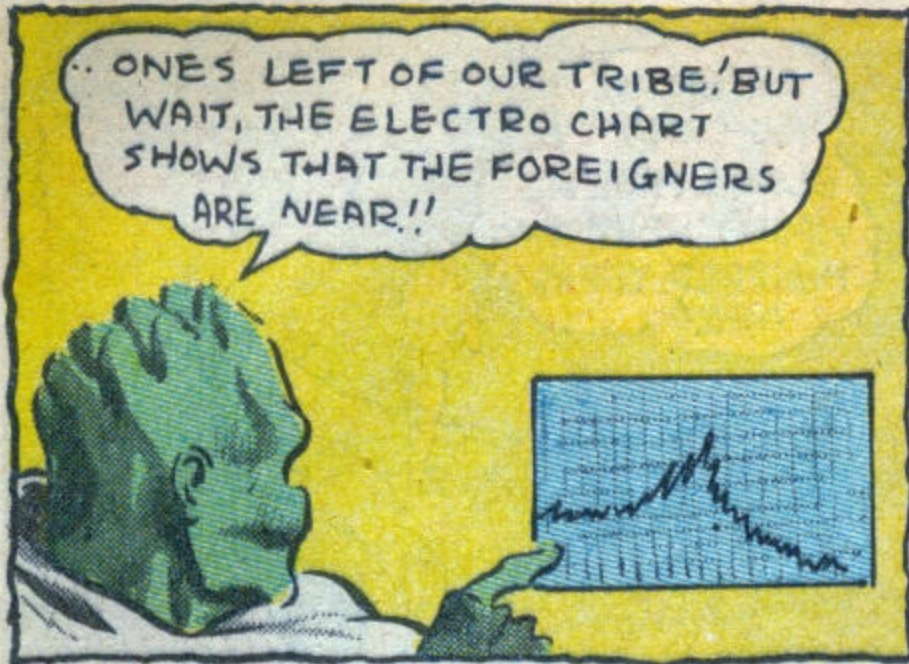


IT IS! BUT LOOK, HE'S GOT A CANDID CAMERA!









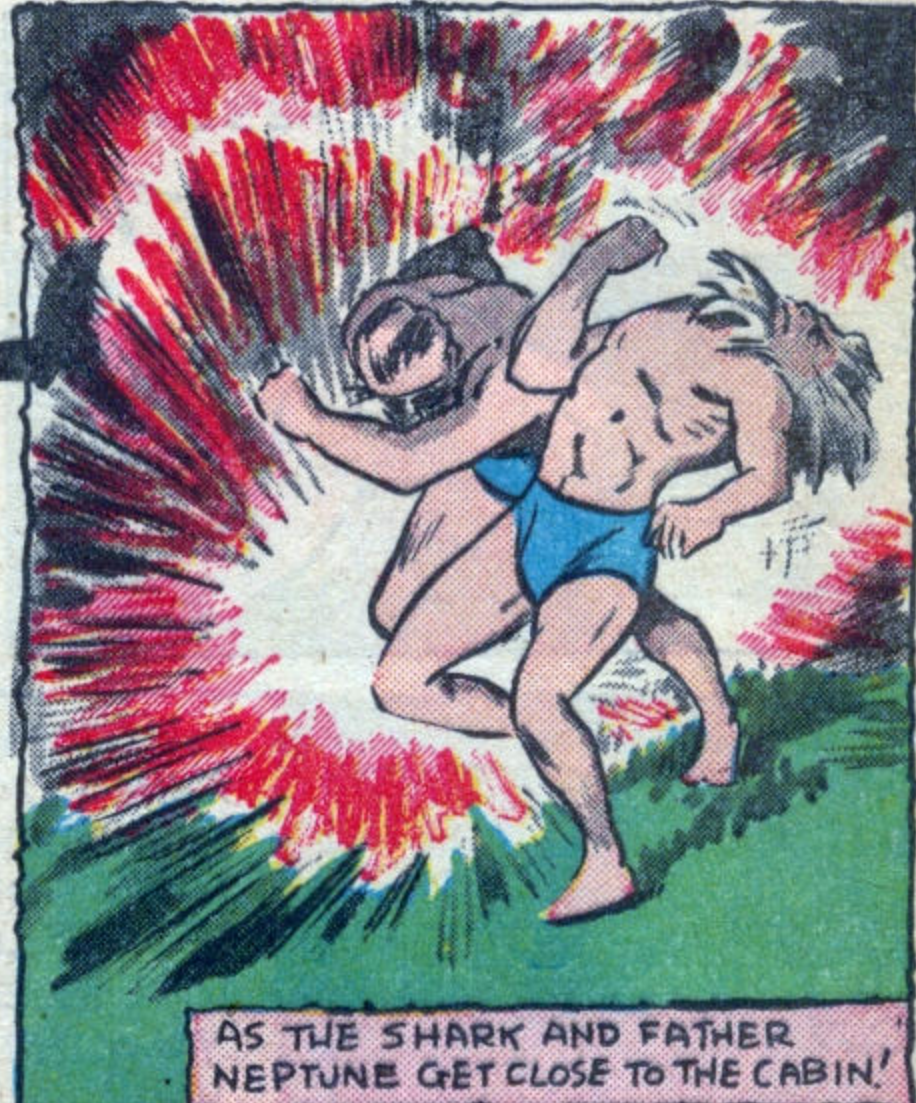
.. ONES LEFT OF OUR TRIBE, BUT WAIT, THE ELECTRO CHART SHOWS THAT THE FOREIGNERS ARE NEAR!!



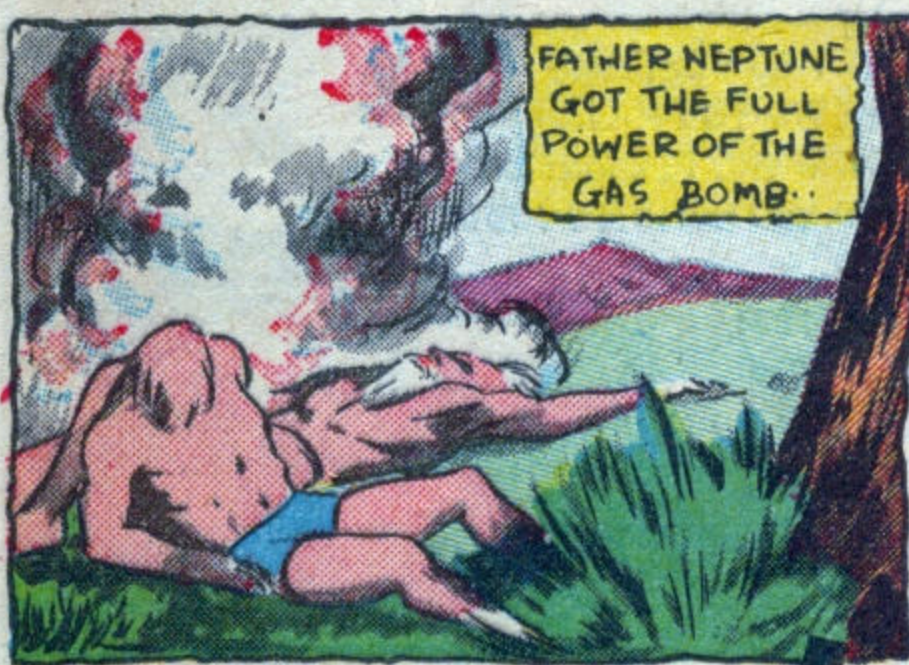
BUT I AM PREPARED, THIS SLEEPING BOMB WILL TAKE CARE OF THEM!



OUTSIDE WELL SON, YOU CAN KILL THEM WITH KINDNESS IF YOU WANT, BUT I'LL USE MY OWN METHOD!



AS THE SHARK AND FATHER NEPTUNE GET CLOSE TO THE CABIN!



FATHER NEPTUNE GOT THE FULL POWER OF THE GAS BOMB..



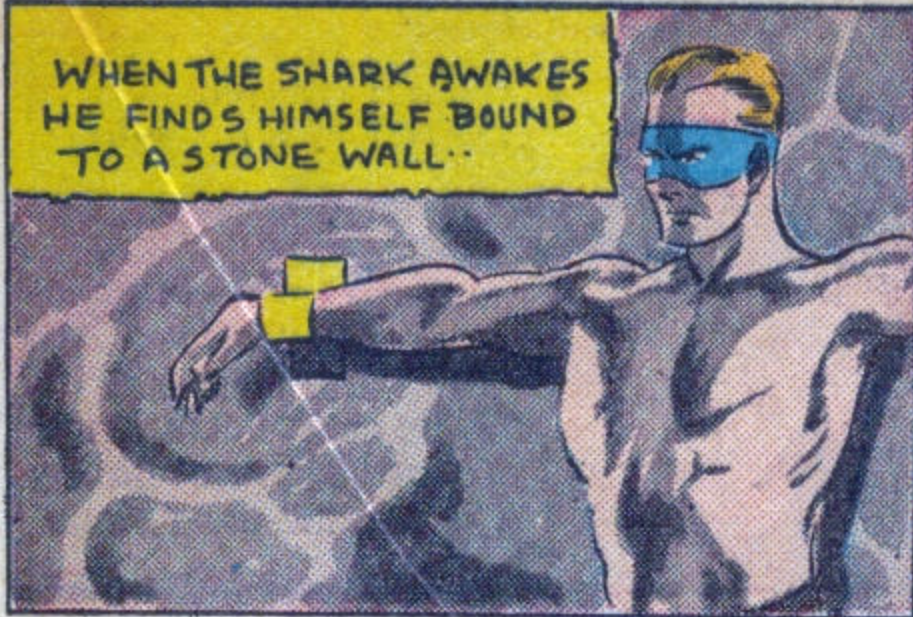
BRING THEM IN, OUG!



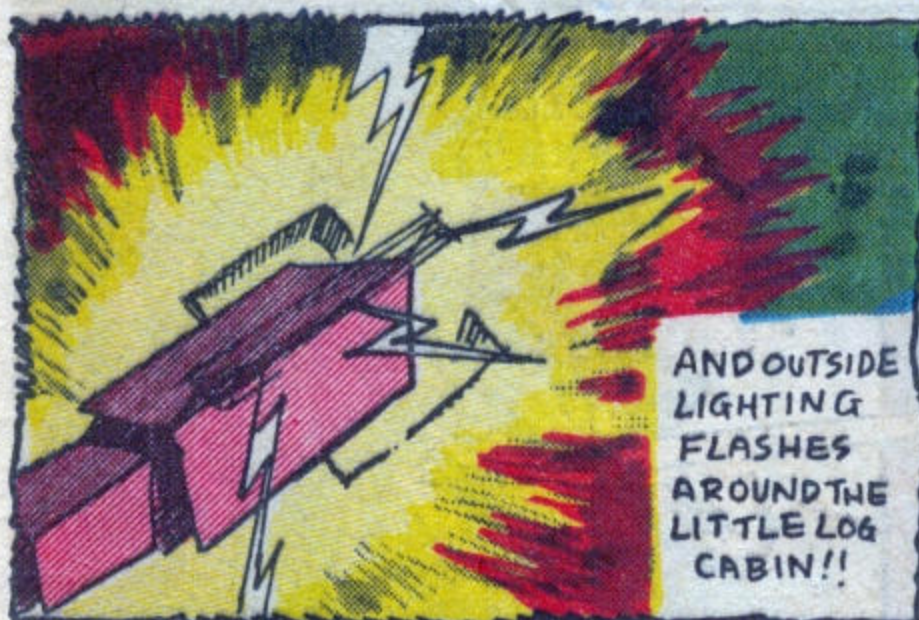
I SHALL GIVE THEM THE PRIVILEGE OF BEING THE FIRST HUMANS TO SEE THE ARRIVAL OF MEN FROM MARS!



WHEN THE SHARK AWAKES  
HE FINDS HIMSELF BOUND  
TO A STONE WALL...



WHILE IN AMAZE OF MACHINERY  
THE STRANGE LOOKING  
SCIENTIST WORKS  
QUIETLY!



AND OUTSIDE  
LIGHTING  
FLASHES  
AROUND THE  
LITTLE LOG  
CABIN!!

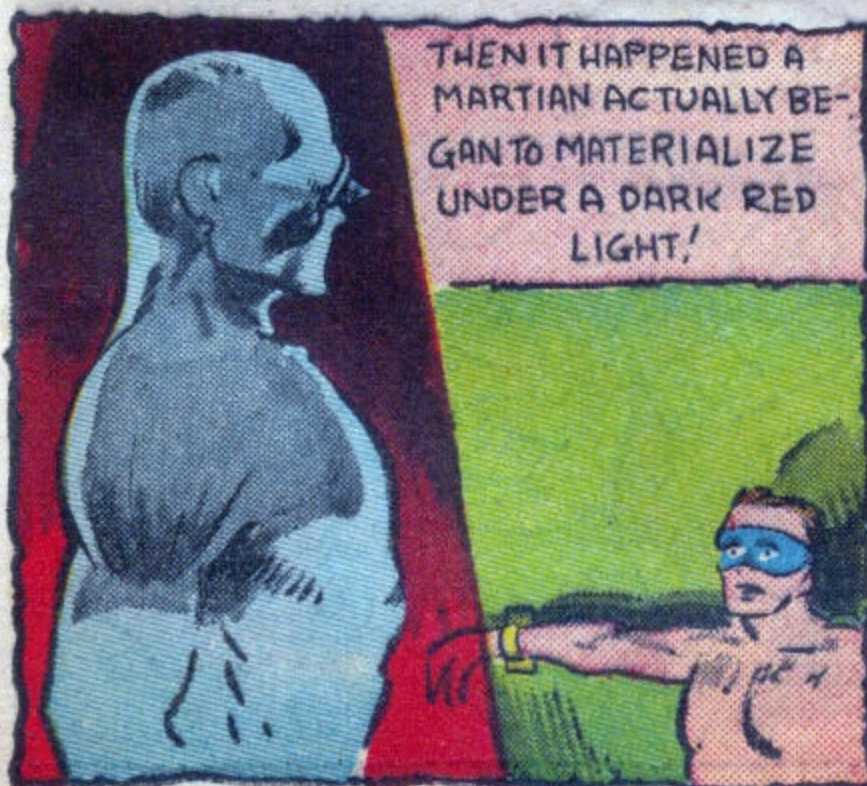
THEN! AH! IN A  
FEW SECONDS  
MEN FROM MARS  
WILL ARRIVE  
FOR THE...



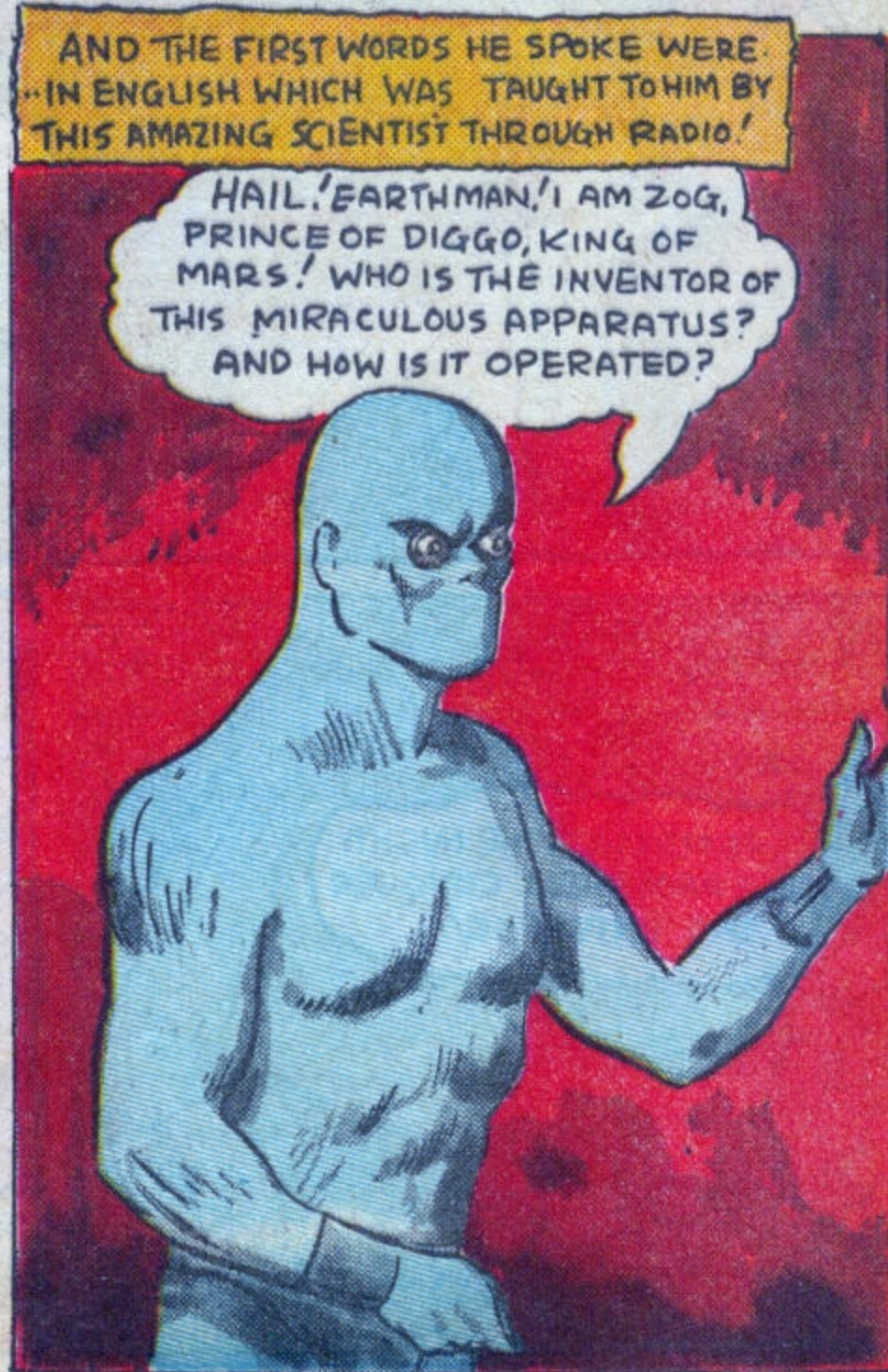
"FIRST TIME IN  
THE HISTORY OF  
THE UNIVERSE, VIA  
AIR WAVES NOT  
BY ROCKET SHIP AS  
IS THE COMMON  
BELIEF!"

AND THE FIRST WORDS HE SPOKE WERE  
...IN ENGLISH WHICH WAS TAUGHT TO HIM BY  
THIS AMAZING SCIENTIST THROUGH RADIO!

HAIL! EARTHMAN! I AM ZOG,  
PRINCE OF DIGGO, KING OF  
MARS! WHO IS THE INVENTOR OF  
THIS MIRACULOUS APPARATUS?  
AND HOW IS IT OPERATED?



THEN IT HAPPENED A  
MARTIAN ACTUALLY BE-  
GAN TO MATERIALIZE  
UNDER A DARK RED  
LIGHT!





I AM THE INVENTOR  
SIR, IT WORKS SIMPLY  
JUST LEAVE THIS  
DIAL SET AS I HAVE  
IT AND YOUR COUNTRY-  
MEN WILL FOLLOW!



ENOUGH! MY  
FIRST MESSAGE  
IS OUR DECLARATION  
OF WAR! AND DEATH TO  
ALL THE EARTH MEN

AND AS LONG AS YOU ARE THE  
INVENTOR OF THIS MARVELOUS  
MACHINE YOU SHALL HAVE THE  
HONOR OF BEING THE FIRST KILLED  
IN THIS WAR  
OF THE  
PLANETS!



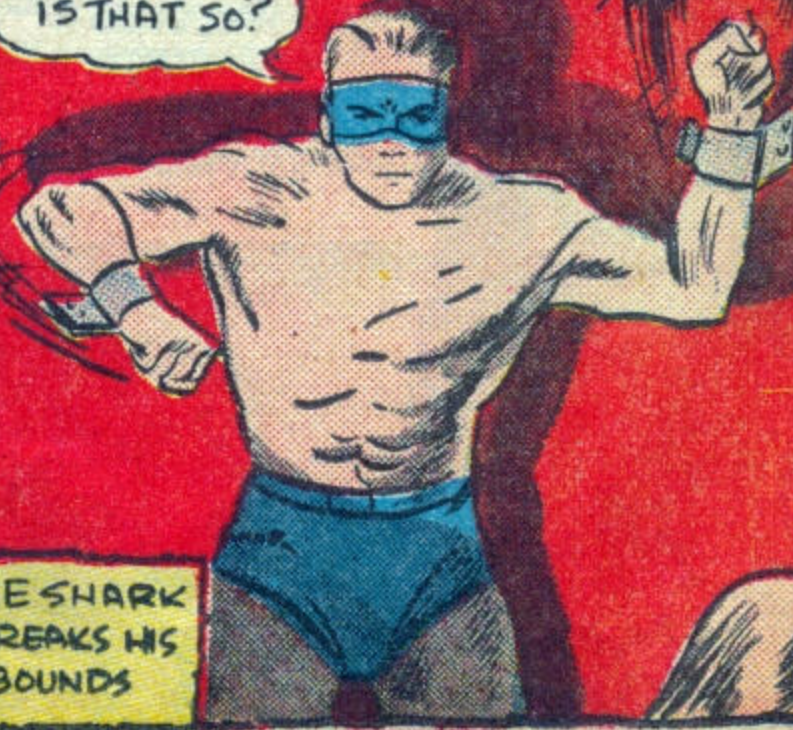
AN ELECTRIC BEAM  
SHOOTS FROM THE  
MARTIAN'S EYES AND  
KILLS THE INVENTOR!



THE MAN WITH THE MIGHT-  
IEST ARM SHALL CONQUER  
THE UNIVERSE!!



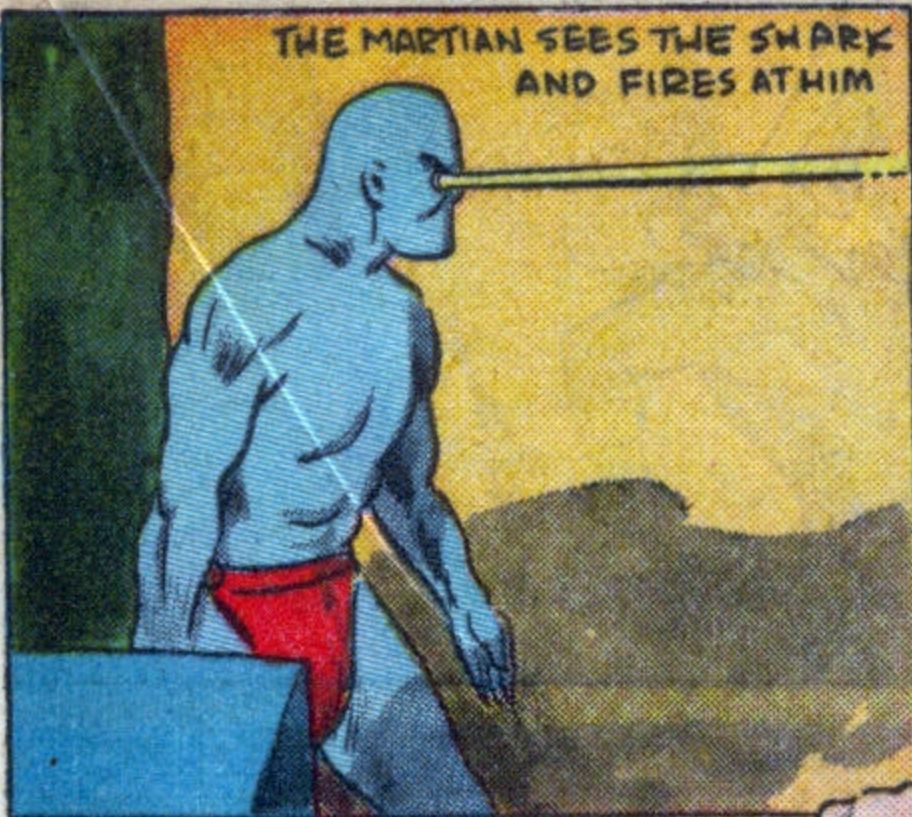
IS THAT SO?



THE SHARK  
BREAKS HIS  
BOUNDS



THE MARTIAN SEES THE SHARK  
AND FIRES AT HIM

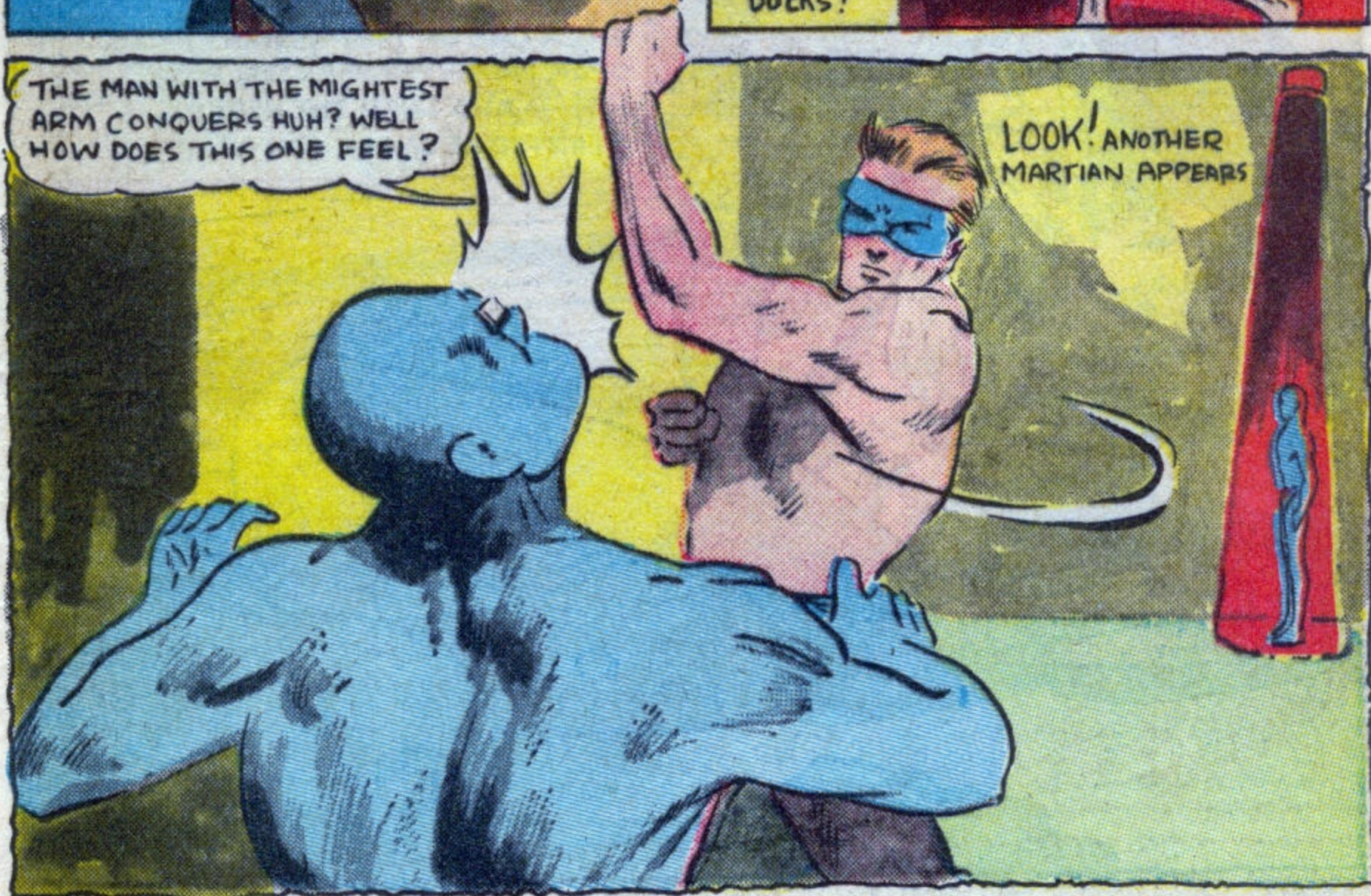


OH! SO THE SPOT-LIGHT'S ON  
ME NOW !!



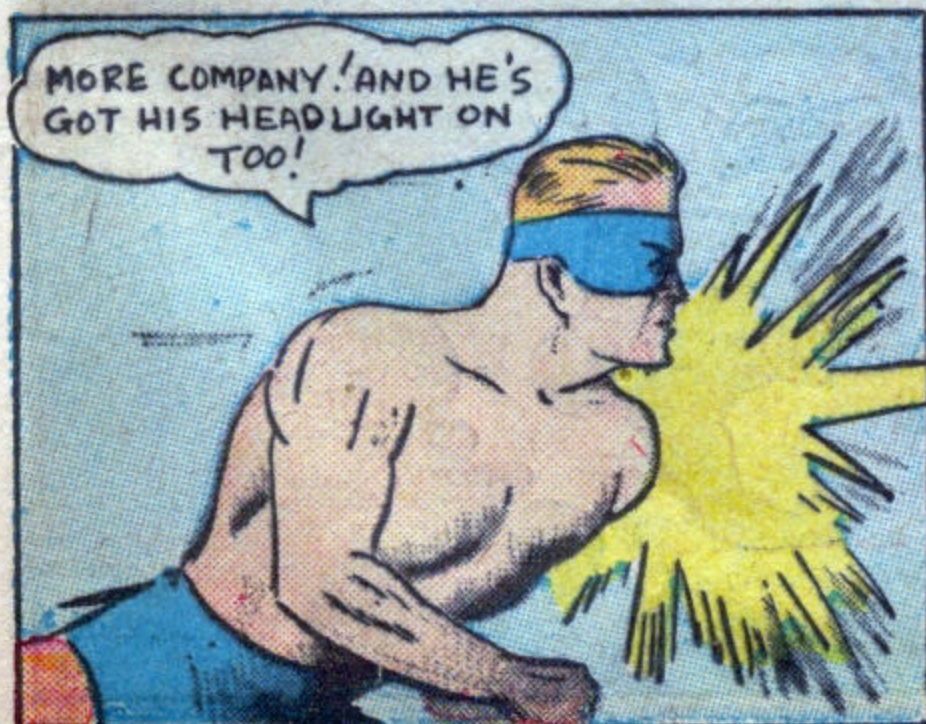
THE SHARK  
DUCKS!

THE MAN WITH THE MIGHTIEST  
ARM CONQUERS HUH? WELL  
HOW DOES THIS ONE FEEL?



LOOK! ANOTHER  
MARTIAN APPEARS

MORE COMPANY! AND HE'S  
GOT HIS HEADLIGHT ON  
TOO!

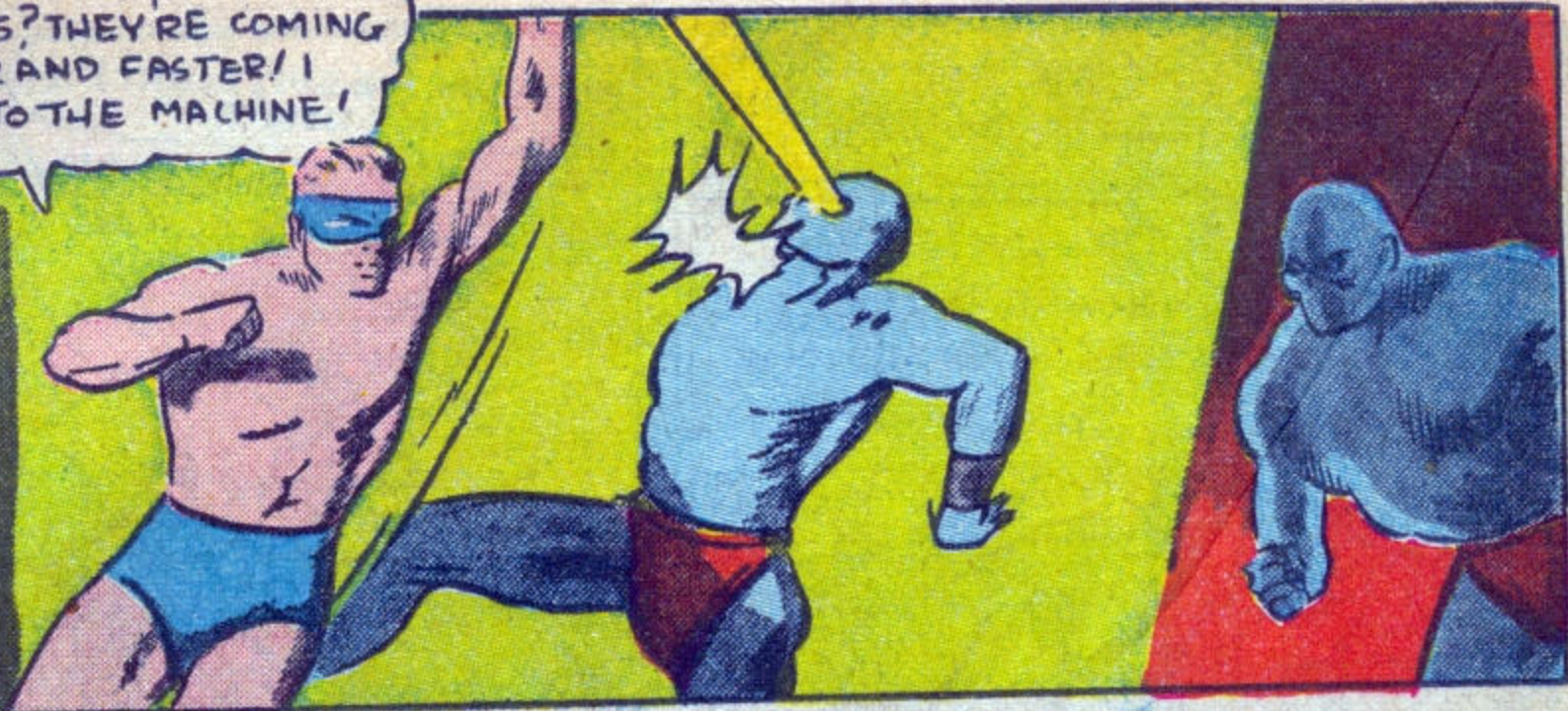


I'VE GOT TO BUST THAT  
MACHINE BEFORE IT'S  
TOO LATE!

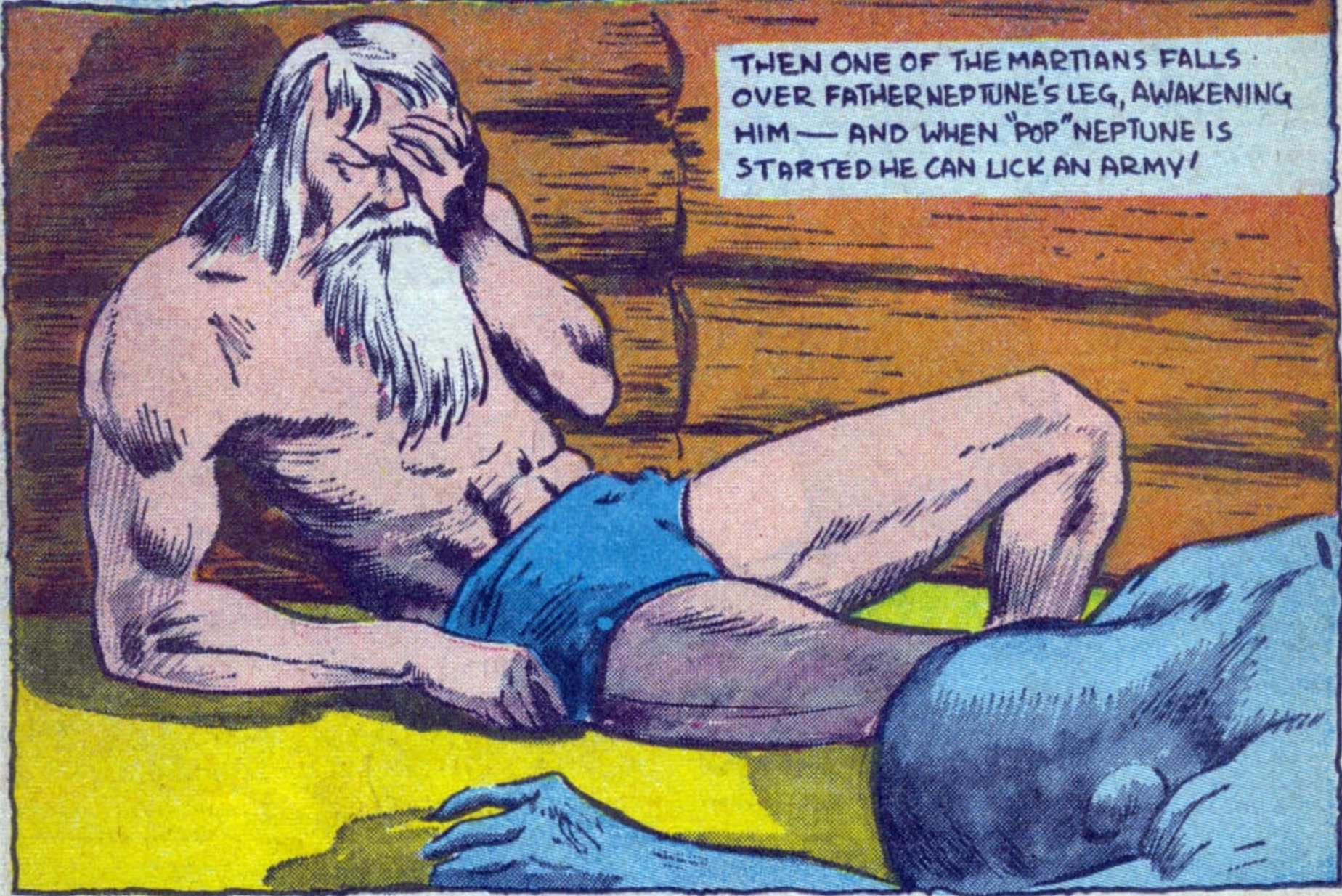




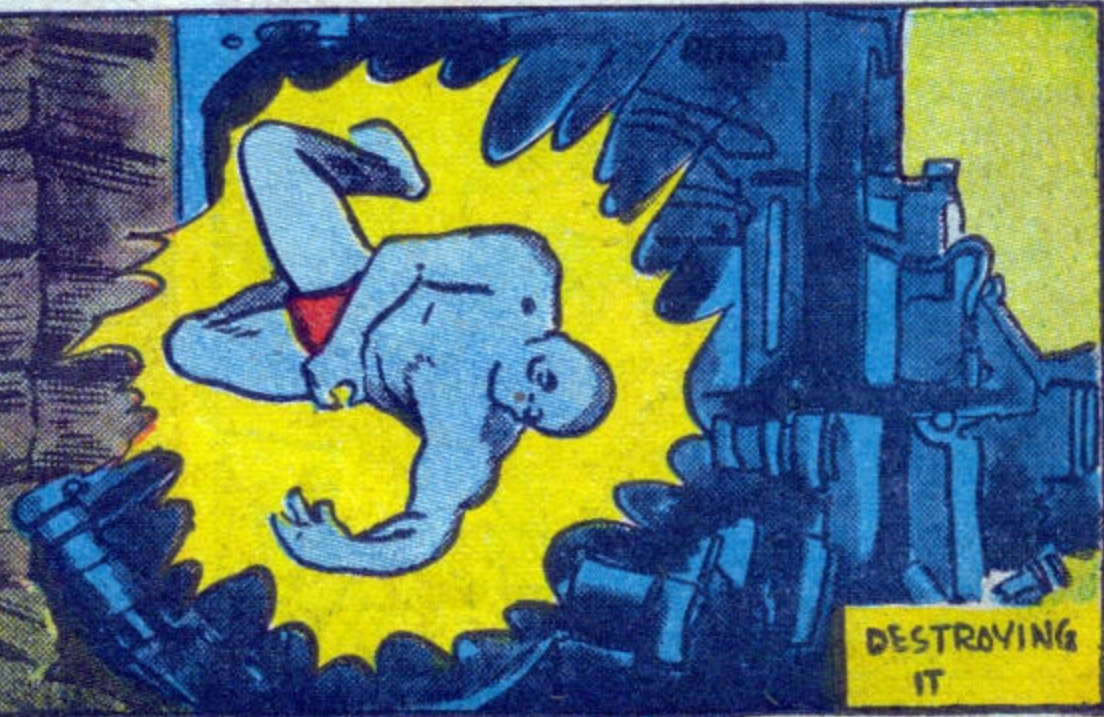
WHAT IS THIS? THEY'RE COMING  
OUT FASTER AND FASTER! I  
CAN'T GET TO THE MACHINE!



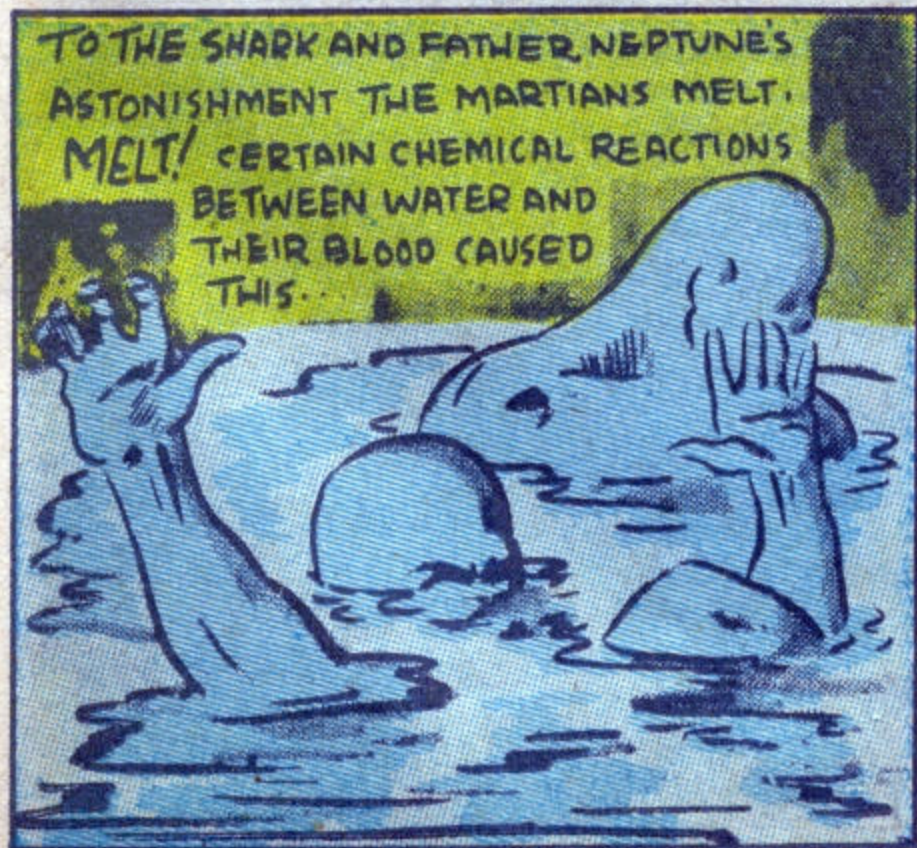
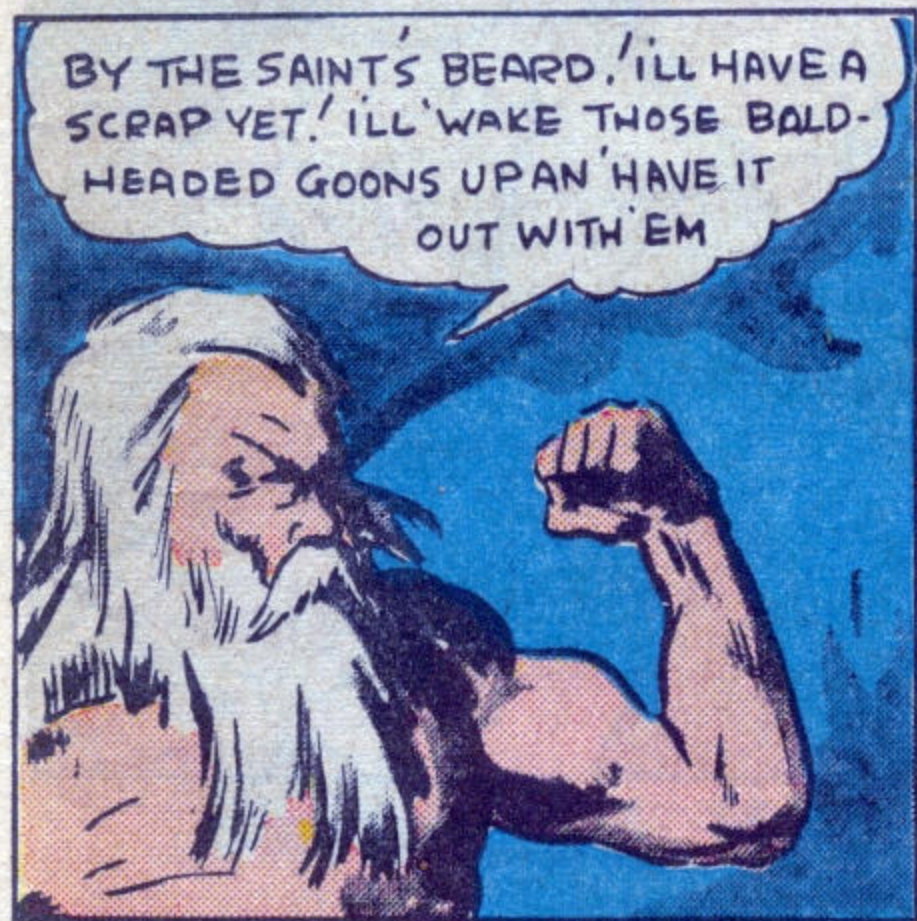
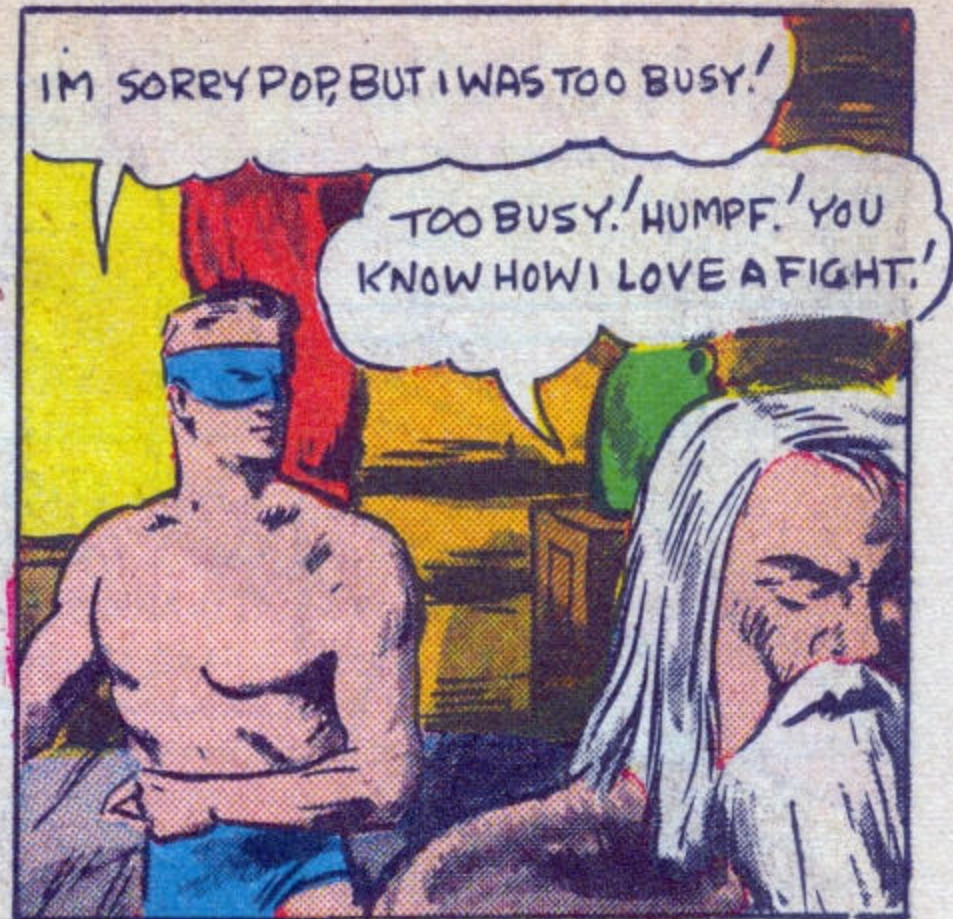
THEN ONE OF THE MARTIANS FALLS  
OVER FATHER NEPTUNE'S LEG, AWAKENING  
HIM — AND WHEN "POP" NEPTUNE IS  
STARTED HE CAN LICK AN ARMY!



BUT NEPTUNE IS TOO  
LATE, THE SHARK  
THROWS THE LAST  
ONE AGAINST  
THE MACHINE...









# DEATH

# FOR ONE

LAST NIGHT, THIS CHORUS GIRL COMMITTED SUICIDE, TONIGHT I SHALL BRING HER BACK TO LIFE!

## Another AMAZING-MAN Adventure

By Duke Carey

**A**MAN felt some strange premonition of evil, of danger, even before he opened the envelope handed him by the bell boy in his hotel room. John Aman, known also as the AMAZING-MAN and "The Green Mist," was trained to detect the unusual.

"You are invited to see a dead body brought back to life in the laboratory of Dr. Edward McCarth this evening at eleven," he read when he had unfolded the piece of note paper. Then, in smaller letters at the bottom of the page, he saw a postscript: "Come alone, and tell no one of this invitation under penalty of death."

Aman cast back through his memory, recalling everything he could about Dr. Edward McCarth. What he could remember he didn't like. The great scientist had been under the

shadow of suspicion in Paris, in Vienna and Edinburgh. There had been a nasty scandal about torturing animals in experimental work.

"I'll be there, Dr. McCarth," he said to himself under his breath. It was just nine-thirty by his wrist watch. He remembered then that he had promised to meet Zona Henderson, his girl assistant, in the lobby at eleven.

**H**E called her room. "We'll have to step that meeting up to ten o'clock," he told her, "I've another appointment for later."

She was silent for a moment, then: "I'm—I'm sorry, John. I've an appointment for ten. Can't we meet in the morning?"

Something in Zona's voice made Aman drop his eyes to the invitation he still held opened in his hand. The girl was frightened about something. If she has one of these invitations she ~~doesn't~~ doesn't want me to know it, he thought. And



why would hers be for *ten* instead of eleven?

"See you at nine in the morning," he said casually, and hung up. He remembered then something about transference of life, something Dr. Edward McCarth had written for a scientific journal in Europe.

At ten-forty-five Aman slipped quietly along an alley-way behind the building that housed Dr. McCarth's laboratory. He halted in the shadow of a wall as he saw a high powered car at the rear entrance with a chauffeur at the wheel and the motor idling.

**W**HEN he entered the luxuriously equipped laboratory a few minutes later he found a hushed silence despite the nearly fifty men who were seated in front of the curtained stage.

"Screw business, this," a newspaper reporter said nervously, but no one answered. Then the slender form of gray-haired Dr. Edward McCarth appeared before the curtain.

"You gentlemen are privileged to see a sight never before witnessed by the human eye," he said in a soft, purring voice that carried throughout the circle of listeners. "Last night a beautiful chorus girl committed suicide. Her dead body has been examined by reputable physicians, including the police surgeon of your city. When this curtain rises I shall bring her back to life before your eyes."

John Aman recalled that article on "Life Transference." He frowned. If McCarth was indeed going to bring that chorus girl back to life, was he to give her the life of another—of a living person? But the curtain was rising!

**A**MURMUR went the rounds of the excited watchers as the scientific trappings on the stage came into view.

In the center of the stage was a glass casket trimmed with bright chrome-metal. In the transparent casket lay the white-shrouded form of a beautiful girl. Dr. McCarth took his stand behind the casket and began speaking once more as his hand reached up for a switch on a board crowded with glittering dials.

"Before I perform what you may think of as a miraculous feat," he began, but Aman did not wait to hear him out. On a shadowy section of the stage, he had seen Zona Henderson, her wrists, neck and ankles clamped to the wall by pinions of shining metal. A band was across her mouth but her eyes met those of the AMAZING-MAN.

No one in the hushed audience noticed the form of Aman dissolve into a green mist or the mist itself disappear through the floor. A split-second later the mist came into manhood again in the cluttered cubicle directly beneath the stage.

**C**OMING out of the mist, Aman noticed a copper plate secured to the boards directly beneath where Zona was standing. That charged plate meant death for Zona! Heavy electrical wires were clamped to the shiny disk. AMAZING-MAN did not hesitate for an instant. With a quick jerk he pulled the copper plate from the boards and leaped with it to a point beneath the spot on which McCarth would be standing on the stage.

He heard the drone of the scientist's voice cease, and barely had time to jerk the lever of an electrical thermostat around to a lower current. He did not wish to kill the murdering Edward McCarth!

A purple light flashed out from a switch at the thermostat and a startled cry broke out from the laboratory above. Once more the green mist enveloped Aman, once more it hurtled through solid flooring. Unnoticed, Aman came out of the mist in the chair he had vacated.

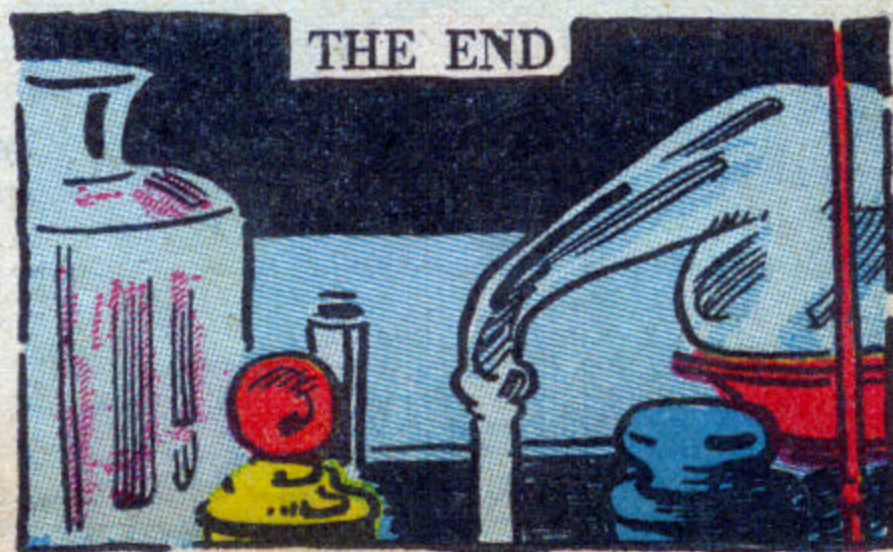
As he glanced at the stage he saw the crumpled form of Dr. McCarth on the floor beside the casket.

"He's dead!" one of the milling spectators cried, but Aman contradicted him. "There wasn't juice enough coming through that thermostat to kill him," he told the gaping crowd.

**A**MAN leaped on the stage with his super-human strength and tore off the metal fastenings that held Zona a prisoner. "How—how did you do it, John?" she asked weakly when he had ripped the gag from her mouth, "and how did you know what he was going to do?"

"I put two and two together," Aman said simply. "When you said you had a date for ten in a voice I could tell was frightened, I knew McCarth had something to do with it, and I found a car waiting behind the building—waiting to let Dr. McCarth make his escape after he had given your life to that dead chorus girl. The man is an insane scientific genius."

Then he hurried Zona out of the laboratory to avoid being questioned. "We'll phone the police and they will take care of Dr. McCarth when he recovers from that mild electric shock," he told Zona.



**THE END**

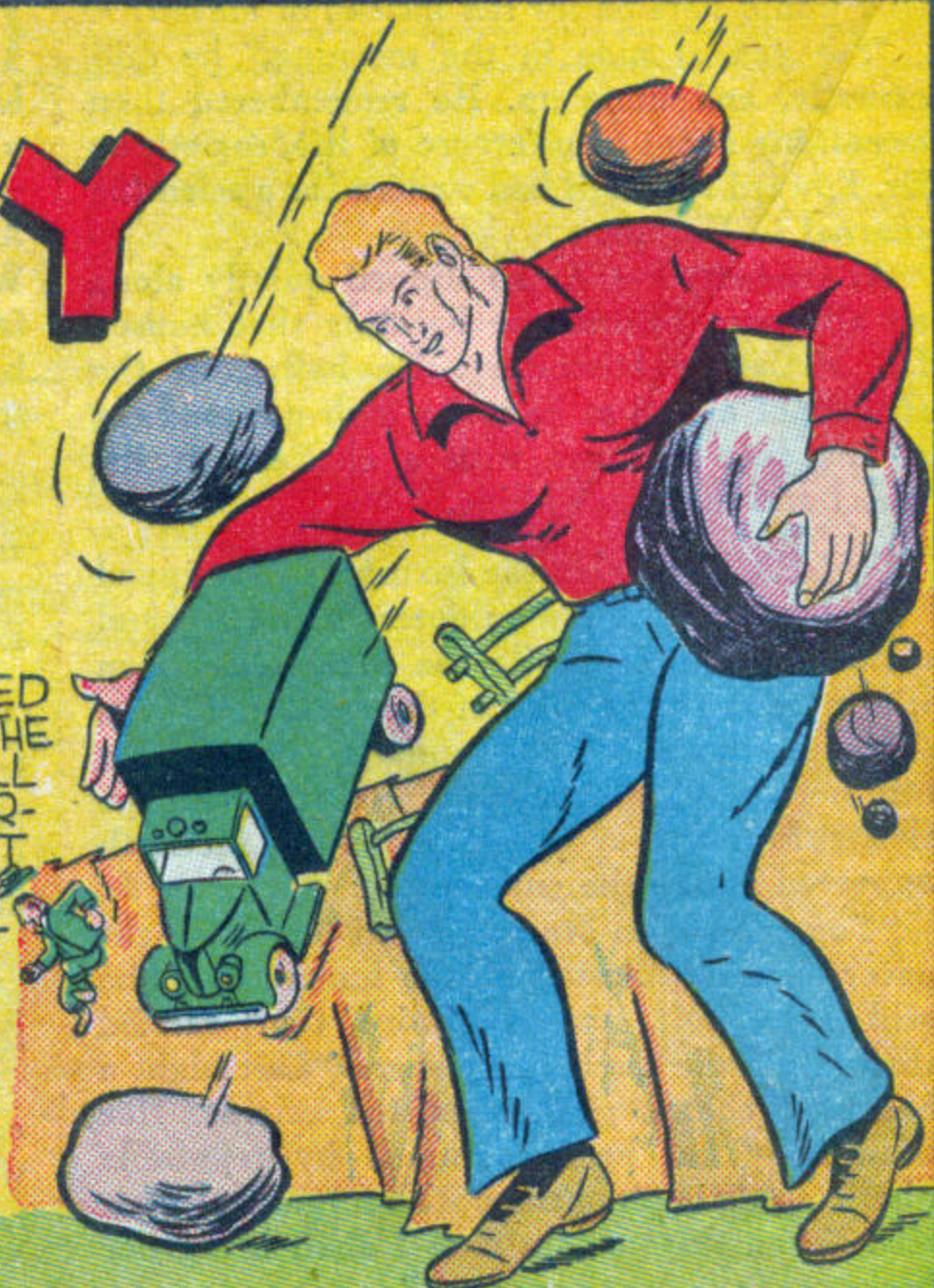


# THE AMAZING MIGHTY MAN

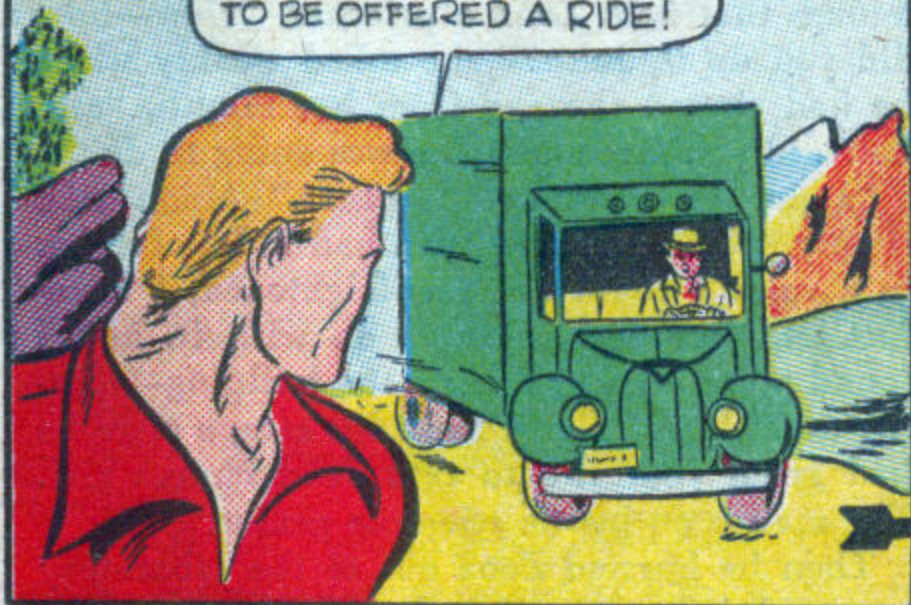
On NOTE ~O

THE AMAZING MIGHTY MAN, ENDOWED WITH SUPER-HUMAN STRENGTH AND THE ABILITY TO GROW AND SHRINK AT WILL HAS CAUSED MEMBERS OF THE UNDER-WORLD MANY A TROUBLESOME MOMENT. A FRIEND OF THE HELPLESS AND OPPRESSED HE DELIGHTS IN RIGHT-ING WRONGS!

by MARTIN FILCHOCK



IT LOOKS LIKE I'M GOING TO BE OFFERED A RIDE!



THE MIGHTY MAN IS NEARLY RUN OVER BY THE TRUCK!

HEY! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA OOOH!



YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THAT!

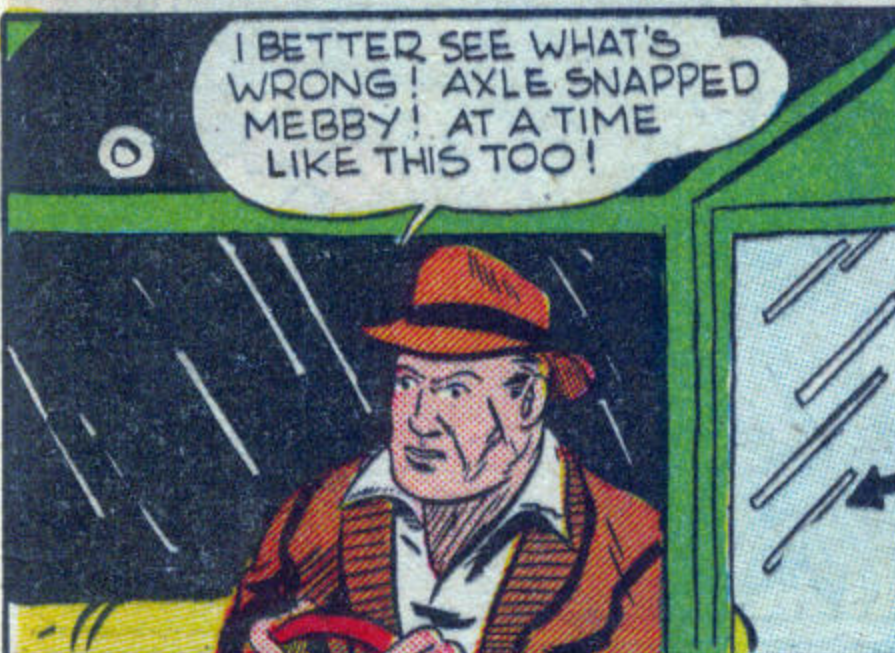




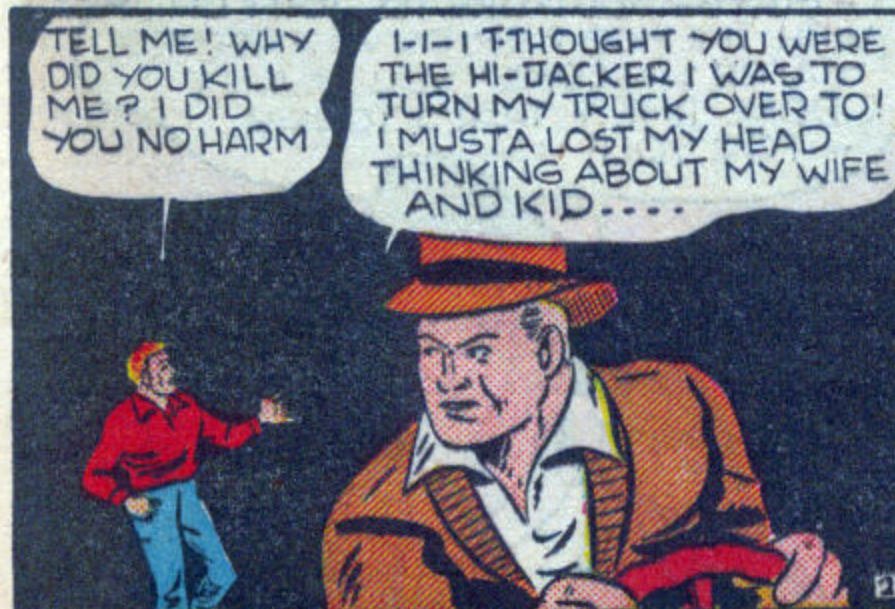
THE MIGHTY MAN DASHES AFTER THE SPEEDING TRUCK! BY THOUGHT CONTROL HE BECOMES LARGER AND LARGER AT EVERY STRIDE!



SECONDS LATER HE IS A HUGE GIANT! WITH EASE HE HOLDS BACK THE SPEEDING TRUCK!



THE DRIVER IS MYSTIFIED!



THE MIGHTY MAN PRETENDS HE IS THE GHOST OF THE SUPPOSED DEAD HITCHHIKER!



THE FRIGHTENED DRIVER TELLS HIS STORY!



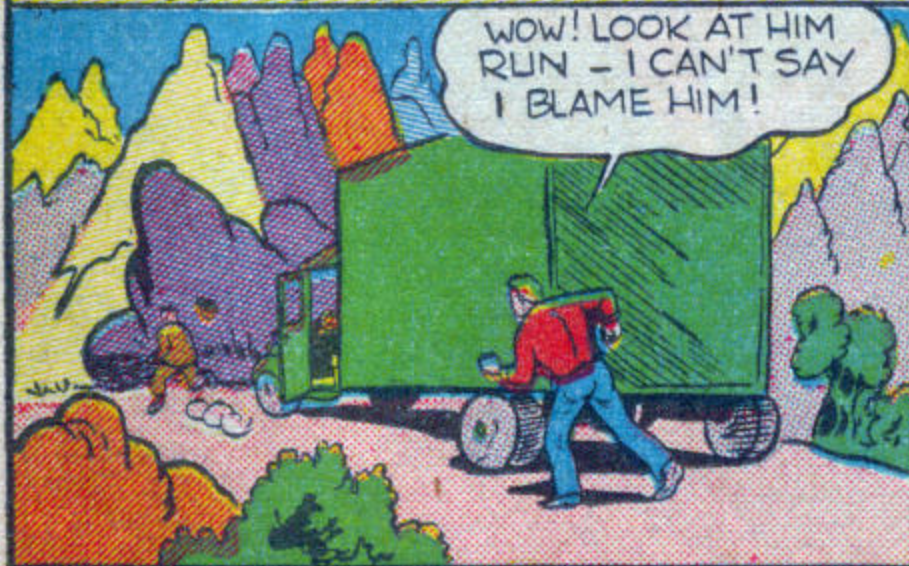
THE DRIVER TURNS HIS HEAD FOR AN INSTANT - AT WILL THE MIGHTY MAN VANISHES!

- IF I LOSE MY TRUCK I'LL BE RUINED! M/GOSH! I MUST BE NUTS - THERE'S NOBODY HERE! I'M TURNING BACK!



SCARED OUT OF HIS WITS, THE DRIVER ABANDONES HIS TRUCK!

WOW! LOOK AT HIM RUN - I CAN'T SAY I BLAME HIM!



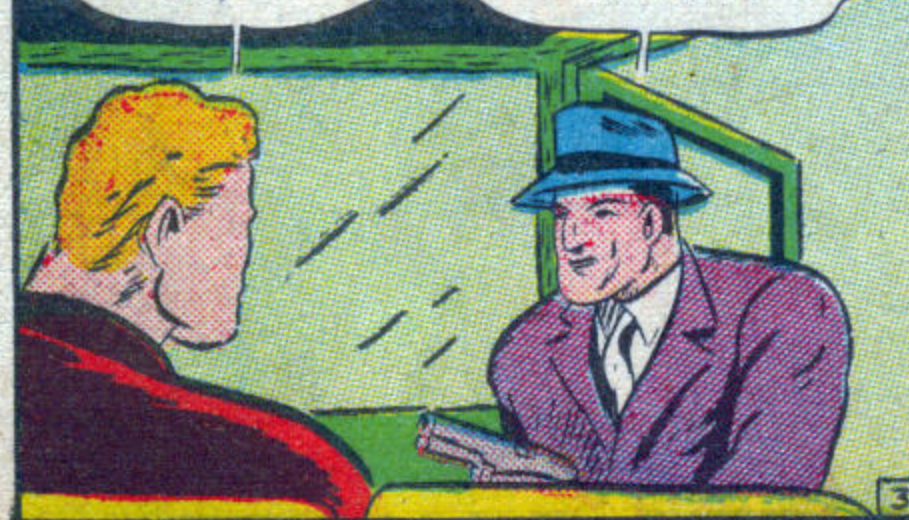
THE MIGHTY MAN CARRIES ON WITH HIS SCHEME!

I HOPE THE HI-JACKER DIDN'T GET TIRED WAITING - ISN'T HE GOING TO GET A SURPRISE? OH BOY!



HERE'S THE TRUCK! BUT I'M GOING WITH IT!

HUH! WHAT? OKEY NO FUNNY STUFF THO I MIGHT PULL THE TRIGGER!



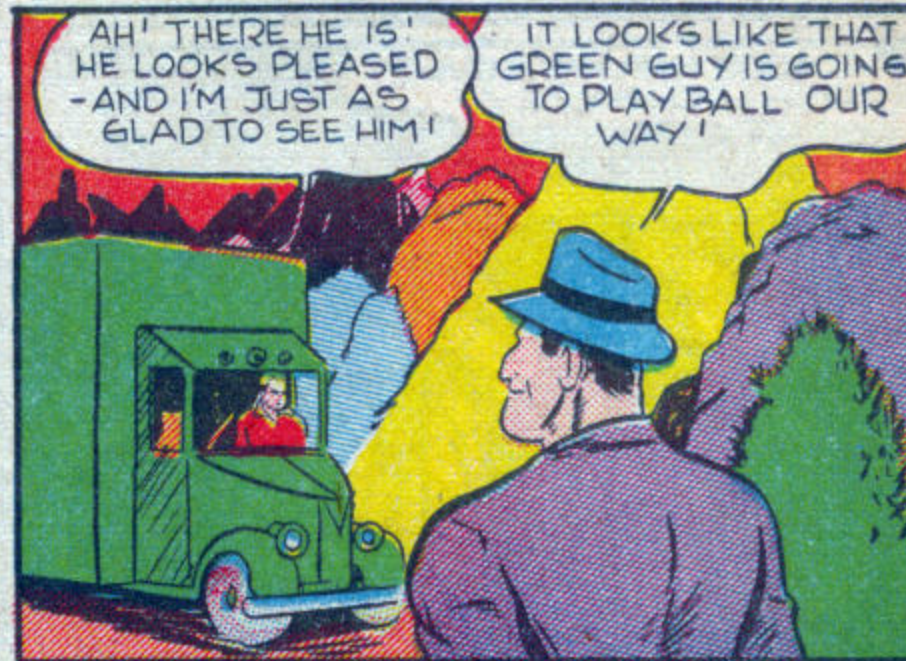
BUT THE MIGHTY MAN HAD OTHER PLANS! SLIP- PING OUT OF THE CAB, HE CRAWLS UNDER THE TRUCK AND KEEPS IT FROM MOVING!

THE TRUCK IS HAUNTED! I'M LEAVING IT - IN A HU-U-R-R-Y!



AH! THERE HE IS! HE LOOKS PLEASED - AND I'M JUST AS GLAD TO SEE HIM!

IT LOOKS LIKE THAT GREEN GUY IS GOING TO PLAY BALL OUR WAY!



- MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO JOIN UP WITH THE MOB? IF YOU'VE A RECORD YOU'RE WELCOME! YOU HAVEN'T DONE TIME? THAT'S TOUGH - FOR YOU!





PUZZLED!  
THE MIGHTY  
MAN WONDERS  
AT THE  
HI-JACKER'S  
REMARK  
NEVER-THE-LESS  
HE IS  
PREPARED  
FOR ANYTHING  
!!!

TURN OFF THE  
ROAD AND DRIVE  
DIRECTLY INTO  
THE WATERFALL

HUH?  
WE'LL BE  
DROWNED



A FEW MILES FURTHER ON!

GOSH! A  
CAVE! WHAT  
DO I DO NOW  
?



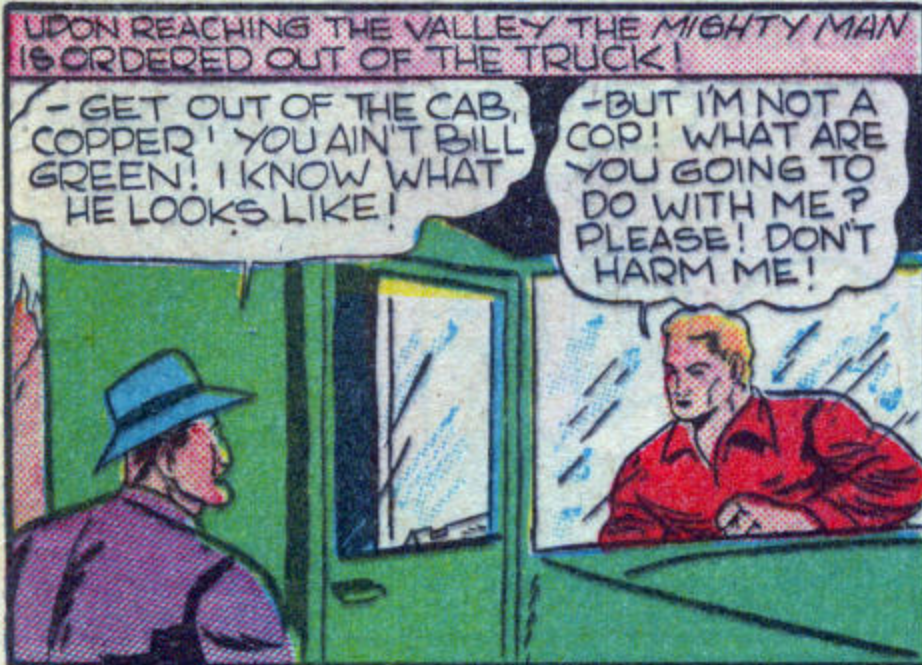
KEEP DRIVING!  
THIS IS THE ONLY  
ENTRANCE TO A  
HIDDEN VALLEY  
NOW YOU KNOW  
WHY THE COPS  
LOSE OUR TRAIL!



UPON REACHING THE VALLEY THE MIGHTY MAN  
IS ORDERED OUT OF THE TRUCK!

- GET OUT OF THE CAB,  
COPPER! YOU AIN'T BILL  
GREEN! I KNOW WHAT  
HE LOOKS LIKE!

- BUT I'M NOT A  
COP! WHAT ARE  
YOU GOING TO  
DO WITH ME?  
PLEASE! DON'T  
HARM ME!



COP OR NOT! I GOTTA  
BUMP YOU OFF! NO-  
BODY BUT THE MOB  
GOES OUT OF THIS  
VALLEY ALIVE!  
SAY YOUR PRAYERS

I'LL HAVE TO ACT  
FAST! THIS GUY  
IS A KILLER! COME  
ON EARS- GET BIG



REALIZING HE IS IN A TOUGH SPOT - THE MIGHTY  
MAN PUTS HIS THOUGHT CONTROL TO WORK!

YOUR EARS  
MAN! WHAT'S-



THE WOULD-BE KILLER IS SPELLBOUND!

RUSHING TO THE HI-JACKER THE MIGHTY MAN  
IS SURPRISED TO FIND HIM DEAD!

A BROKEN NECK!  
I DIDN'T MEAN TO KILL HIM  
- BUT IT'S JUST AS WELL!  
I'LL NEED HIS CLOTHING  
TO CARRY ON WITH MY PLAN!

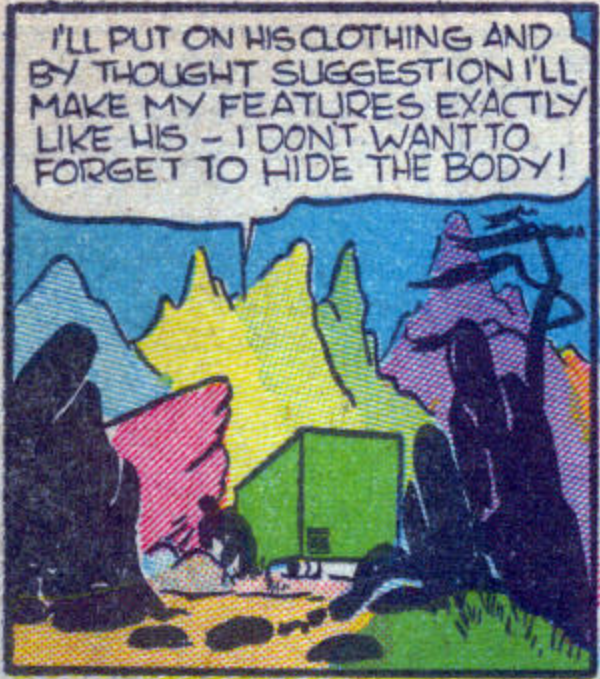


THE MIGHTY MAN ACTS WITH THE SPEED OF  
LIGHT! GRASPING THE HI-JACKER BY THE  
WRIST HE THROWS HIM HIGH INTO THE AIR!

TWO CAN PLAY  
THIS GAME AND  
IT LOOKS LIKE  
YOU LOSE,  
MR KILLER!



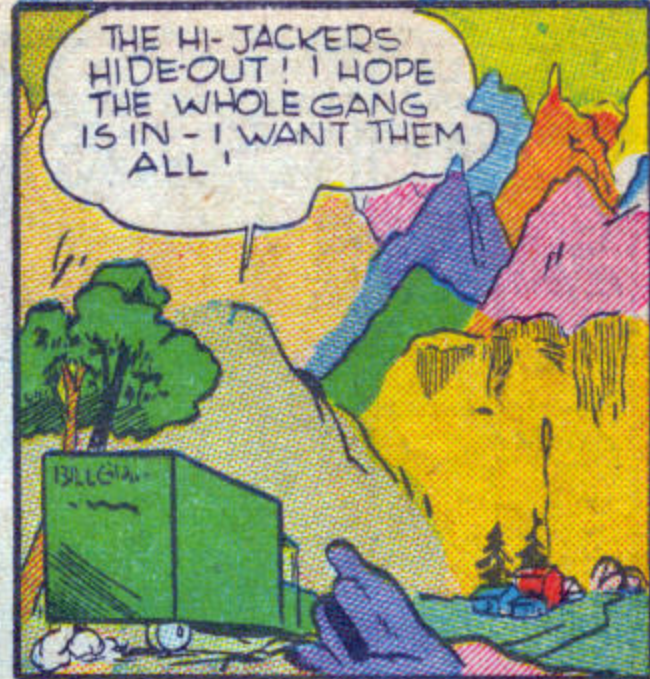




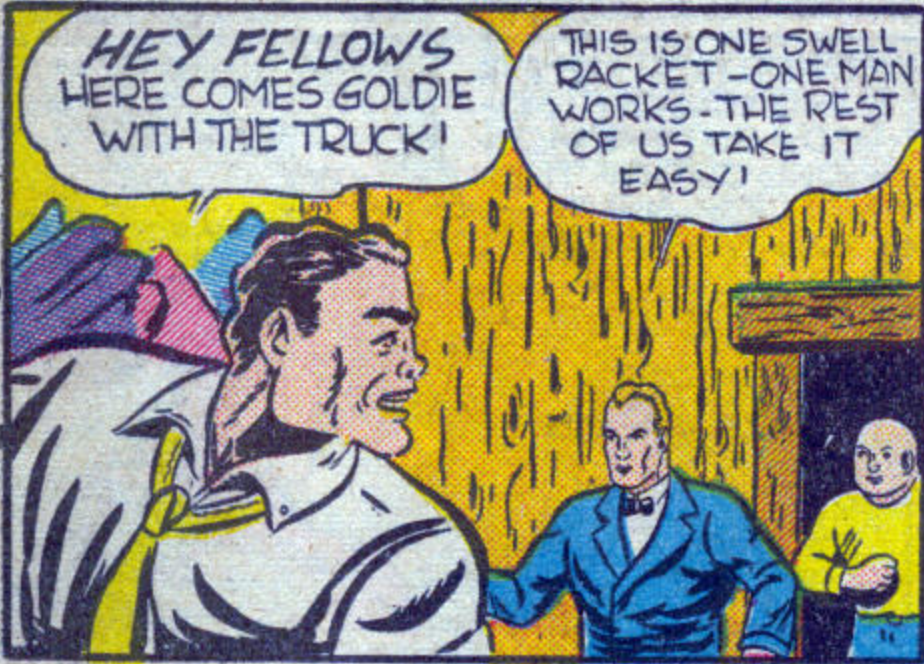
I'LL PUT ON HIS CLOTHING AND BY THOUGHT SUGGESTION I'LL MAKE MY FEATURES EXACTLY LIKE HIS - I DON'T WANT TO FORGET TO HIDE THE BODY!



SECONDS LATER!  
NOTHING IN HIS POCKETS TO IDENTIFY HIM! I'LL HAVE TO BLUFF MY WAY FROM NOW ON!



THE HI-JACKERS HIDE-OUT! I HOPE THE WHOLE GANG IS IN - I WANT THEM ALL!



HEY FELLOWS HERE COMES GOLDIE WITH THE TRUCK!

THIS IS ONE SWELL RACKET - ONE MAN WORKS - THE REST OF US TAKE IT EASY!



NICE WORK GOLDIE!

HAVE ANY TROUBLE WITH THE GREEN GUY?

SO MY NAME IS GOLDIE!

NOT MUCH! HE DID WANT TO JOIN UP WITH US BUT HE HAS NO RECORD!

THE GANGSTERS GREET THE DISGUISED MIGHTY MAN!



RECORD OR NOT - THE BOSSES ONLY WANT MEN THEY PAROLE OUT OF THE PENITENTIARY! LUCKY YOU DIDN'T BRING HIM HERE - THE BIG BOYS ARE DUE HERE TO-NIGHT!



YEH! I GUESS IT IS! HOW ABOUT SOME CHOW I'M STARVED!

OKEY! I'LL HAVE SOME COOKED UP FOR YOU!



THE MIGHTY MAN DOES NOT KNOW THAT HE OVERLOOKED A SLIGHT DETAIL IN HIS DISGUISE OF THE DEAD KILLER - ONE OF THE MOB NOTICES THIS!

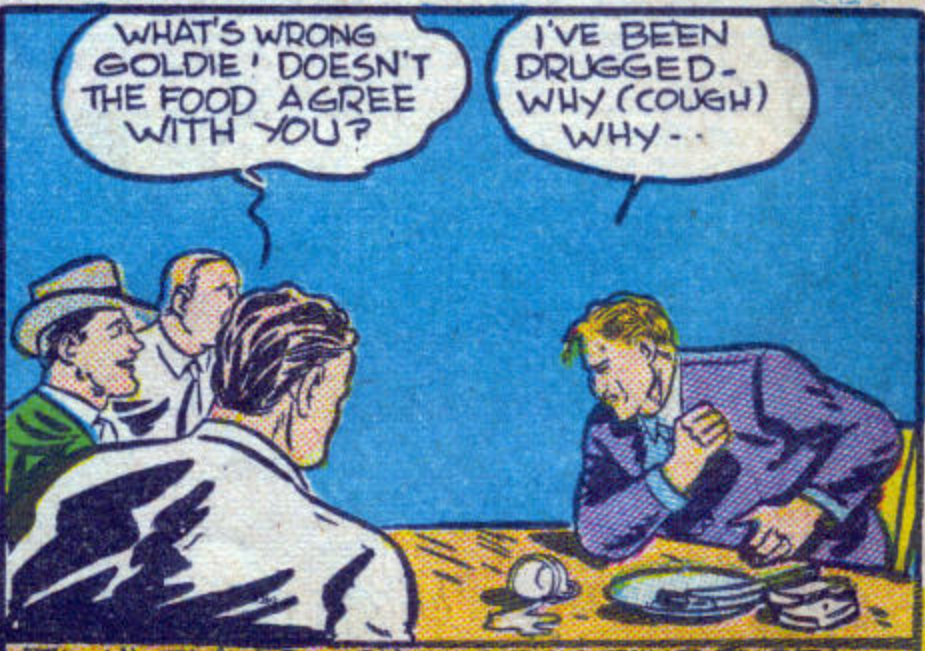
SAY ACE THAT ISN'T GOLDIE! THIS GUY DOESN'T HAVE ONE GOLD TOOTH IN HIS MOUTH!

HE TALKS AND ACTS DIFFER - ENT TOO!



I GOT AN IDEA I'LL SLIP SOME KNOCKOUT DROPS IN HIS COFFEE AND -

I GET IT! WE CAN LOOK HIM OVER WHILE HE'S UNCONSCIOUS AND MAKE SURE ' IF HE AIN'T GOLDIE THEN HE MUST BE A G-MAN!



WHAT'S WRONG GOLDIE! DOESN'T THE FOOD AGREE WITH YOU?

I'VE BEEN DRUGGED - WHY (COUGH) WHY -

THEY PLAN TO DOPE THE MIGHTY MAN!

THE HI-JACKERS SUCCEED IN THEIR RUSE!



HE'S NOT GOLDIE! THIS MAN HAS GREASE ON HIS BLONDE HAIR! HE ALSO HAS OTHER CLOTHING UNDER THIS SUIT!

GEE! BUT THE BOSSES WILL BE TICKLED WHEN THEY FIND OUT THAT WE'RE NOT ASLEEP! EVEN A PERFECT DISGUISE LIKE THAT DIDN'T FOOL US!

NO! NO! WE WANT TO KEEP THIS A SECRET! THE BOSSES WILL PAROLE MY BROTHER WITHIN A WEEK AND IF THEY SHOULD HAVE THE SLIGHTEST IDEA THAT A G-MAN HAS SPOTTED US THEY'LL REFUSE TO DO IT! FOR MY BROTHER'S SAKE LET'S KEEP MUM! HE'S UP FOR LIFE YOU KNOW!

IT'S OKEY WITH US! WE CAN THROW THIS G-MAN INTO THE BOTTOMLESS PIT AND AS FOR GOLDIE HE MIGHT SHOW UP - IF THIS GUY DIDN'T KILL HIM

AGREEING! THE GANGSTERS CARRY THE UNCONCIOUS MIGHTY MAN HIGH UP INTO THE MOUNTAIN!

-IT'S ODD! WE KNOW GREEN DIDN'T GET IN TOUCH WITH THE COPS - HE DIDN'T HAVE TIME! YET INSTEAD OF GOLDIE DRIVING IN THE TRUCK THIS PHONY SHOWS UP - HOW DID HE DO IT ???

HERE WE ARE MEN! TOSS HIM IN! ..... LOOK! THE BIG SHOTS ARE IN EARLY I CAN SEE THEIR CAR COMING DOWN THE TRAIL!

-THAT'S THE LAST OF HIM! LET'S HURRY BACK TO THE SHACKS! THE BIG BOYS MIGHT BECOME UNEASY!

-INSTANTLY THE MIGHTY MAN BECOMES A HUGE GIANT!

I WON'T BE ABLE TO USE GOLDIE'S CLOTHES AGAIN BUT HIS FACE WILL COME IN HANDY!

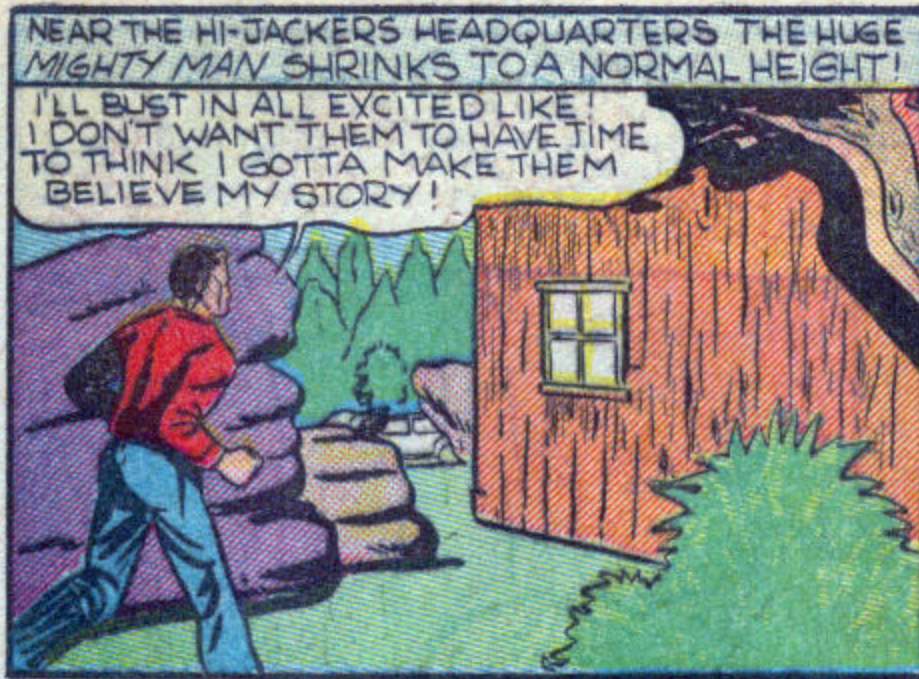
I CAN EASILY BEAT THOSE CROOKS DOWN TO THE BIG SHOTS! WITH A LITTLE ACTING I CAN HAVE THEM AT EACH OTHER'S THROATS AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I'M GOING TO DO!

THEY DON'T KNOW I HAVE SUPER-HEARING AND THAT I OVER-HEARD THEIR PLANS - IT WAS EASY TO PRETEND I WAS DRUGGED! NOW I MUST GET BIG TO SAVE MYSELF FROM A CERTAIN DEATH!

I'LL TAKE A SHORT CUT SO I WON'T BE SEEN!

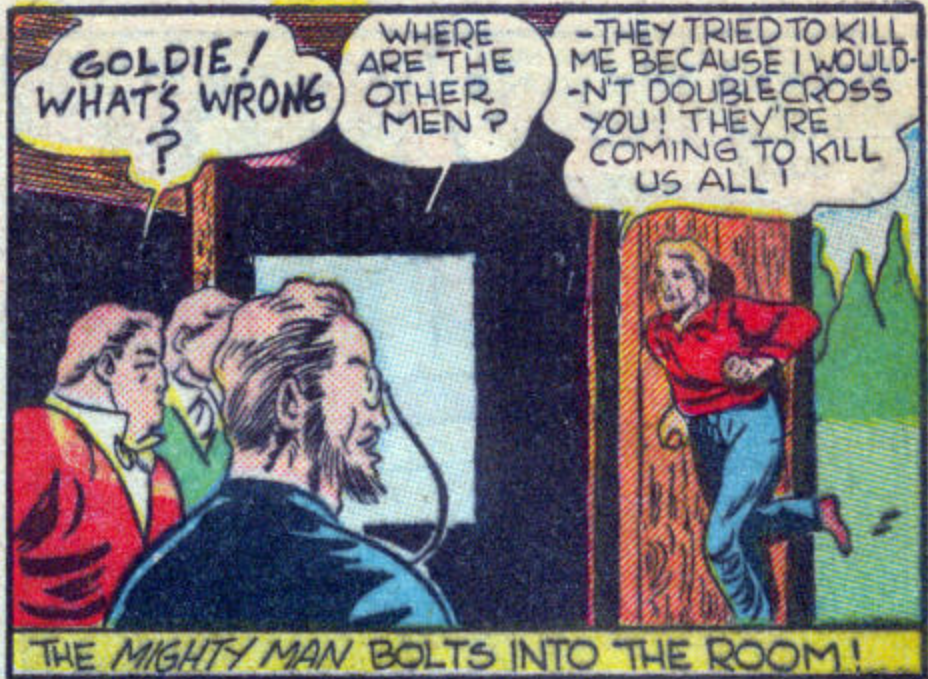
-IN A FEW SECONDS THE MIGHTY MAN WAS IN THE VALLEY!





NEAR THE HI-JACKERS HEADQUARTERS THE HUGE MIGHTY MAN SHRINKS TO A NORMAL HEIGHT!

I'LL BUST IN ALL EXCITED LIKE! I DON'T WANT THEM TO HAVE TIME TO THINK I GOTTA MAKE THEM BELIEVE MY STORY!



GOLDIE! WHAT'S WRONG?

WHERE ARE THE OTHER MEN?

-THEY TRIED TO KILL ME BECAUSE I WOULD-N'T DOUBLCROSS YOU! THEY'RE COMING TO KILL US ALL!

THE MIGHTY MAN BOLTS INTO THE ROOM!



-THEY WANT TO RUN THE RACKET WITHOUT YOU! I COULDN'T SEE IT THEIR WAY SO THEY TRIED TO KILL ME! THEY HAVE THE ONLY EXIT BLOCKED SO WE COULDN'T ESCAPE!

QUICK! RUN OUT TO THE CAR AND TELL JONES TO BRING THE MONEY IN! WE'LL SHOW THOSE UN-GRATEFUL CROOKS WHO'S BOSS



THIS IS BETTER THAN I EXPECTED

HURRY JONES GET THE DOUGH! HURRY!

WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, GOLDIE?



-THIS WILL KEEP YOU OUT FOR HOURS - MAYBE FOR GOOD!

THE MIGHTY MAN HITS JONES WITH A POWERFUL BLOW!



I'M NOT A MINUTE TOO SOON! HERE COMES THE GANG! I'LL FIRE A SHOT AT THEM - UNLESS I'M GUESSING WRONG IT'LL BRING RESULTS!



I HOPE I'M NOT SEEN BY EITHER SIDE I WANT TO GET OUT OF HERE WITH THIS MONEY! BILL GREEN AND THE OTHER TRUCK OWNERS CAN USE IT!



THE SHOT DID BRING RESULTS! THE PAROLE OFFICERS FELL FOR THE TRICK

-A SHOT! THEY MUST HAVE SEEN GOLDIE! DON'T WASTE A SHOT MEN!

I HOPE THEY DIDN'T GET 'IM WE'LL NEED EVERY MAN

-JUST LET ME SEE ONE OF THEM CROOKS



-AND SO DID THE HI-JACKERS!

A SHOT! THE G-MEN

THEY GOT THE BIG SHOTS IN, JAIL AND THEY'VE COME FOR US! IT'S A FIGHT TO THE END - LET'S GET 'EM BOYS!

I'M HIT!



-JUST LISTEN TO THE SHOOTING THEY'RE OUT TO KILL ONE ANOTHER BUT JUST IN CASE A COUPLE OF THEM DON'T GET SHOT I'LL FIX IT SO THEY'LL HAVE TO SERVE A LIFE SENTENCE!

-MEANWHILE THE MIGHTY MAN IS SEALING UP THE ONLY EXIT FROM THE VALLEY!



HOURS LATER WHEN THE TWO GANGS DISCOVERED THAT THEY WERE TRICKED INTO FIGHTING ONE ANOTHER, GET ANOTHER SURPRISE WHEN THEY FIND THE ONLY EXIT BLOCKED AND WRITTEN IN STONE THEY READ....!

WE'RE IN FOR LIFE!

SOME HIGHER POWER MUSTA DONE THIS!

TRY GETTING A PAROLE OUT OF HERE!

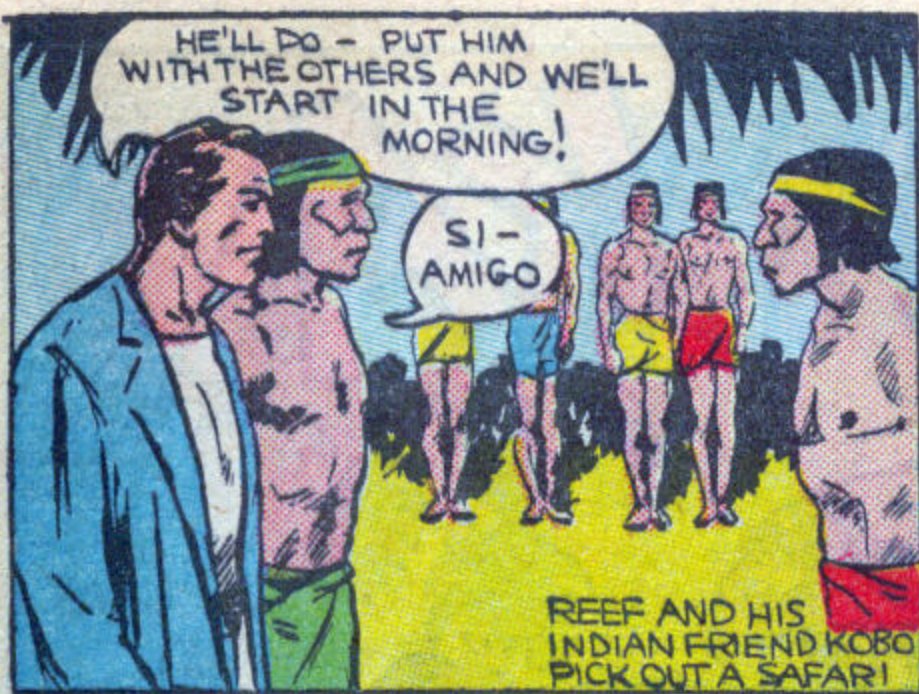
THE END!



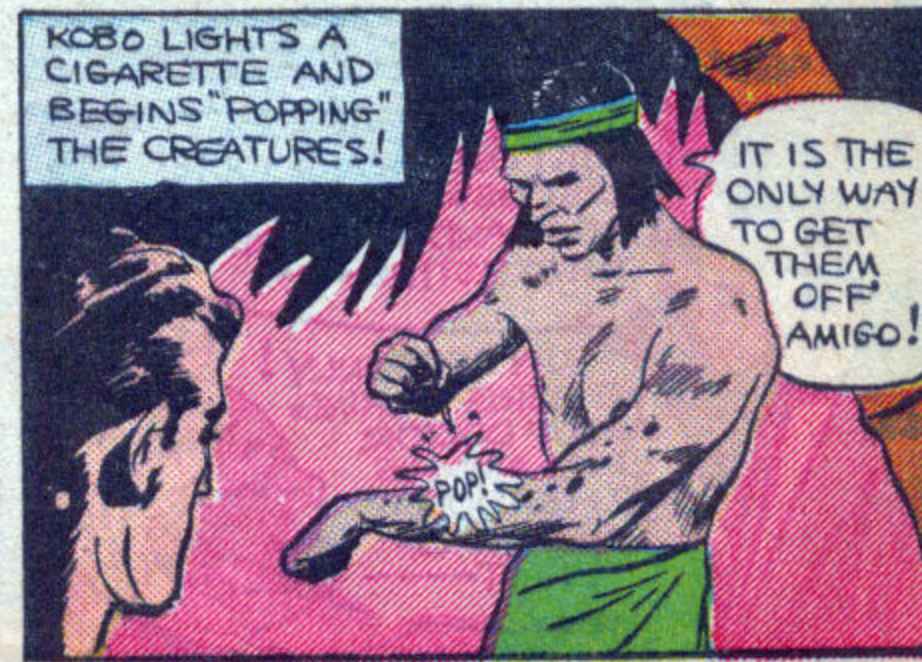
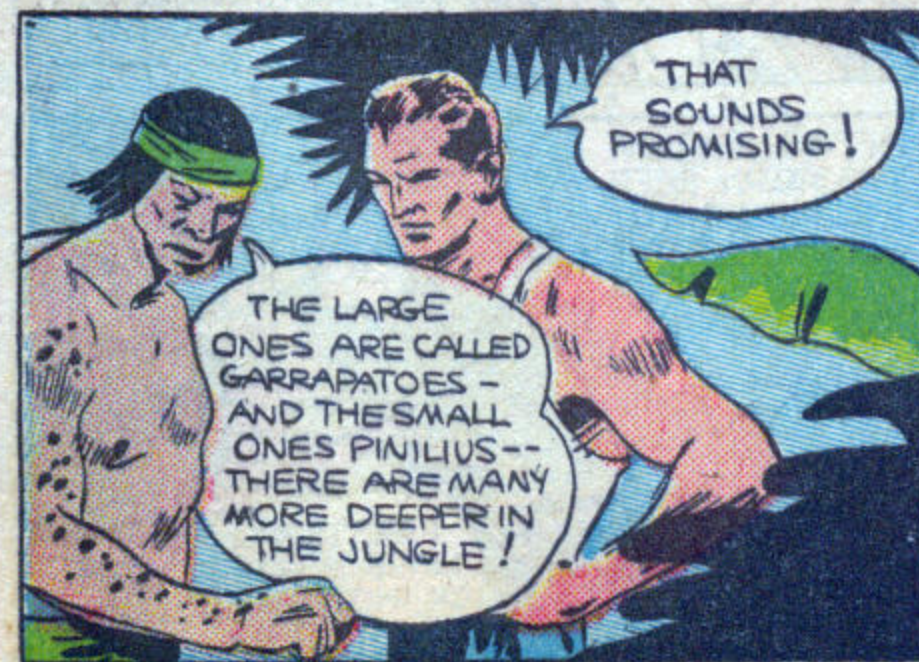
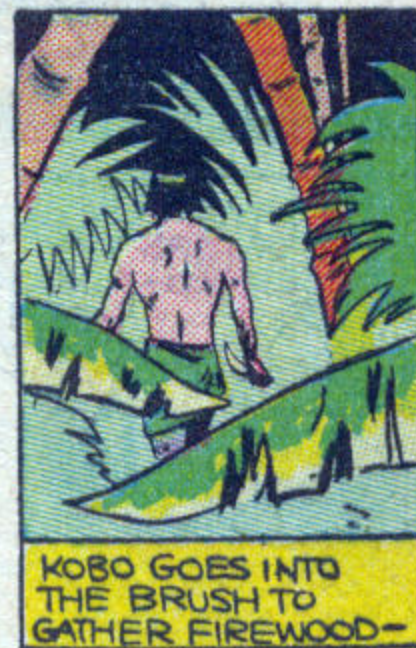
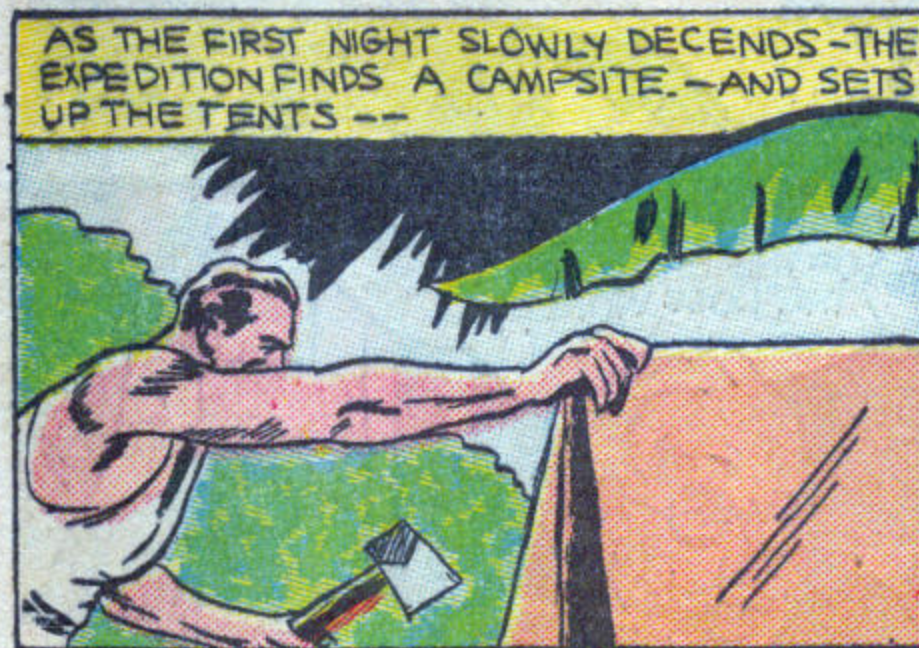
# REEF KINKAID







THE  
NEXT  
MORNING  
-----



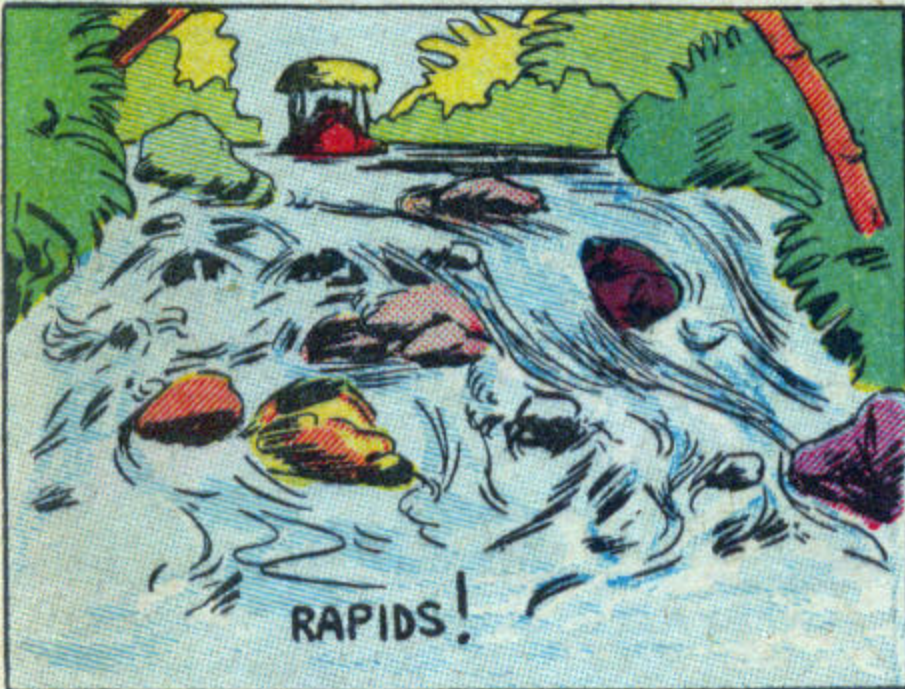


--THE FOLLOWING MORNING, AFTER CAMP IS BROKEN, THE EXPEDITION AGAIN GETS UNDER WAY. SOMETIMES THE RIVER IS SHALLOW, AND THEY DISCOVER IT IS EASY TO GET OUT AND PUSH THE CRAFT ---

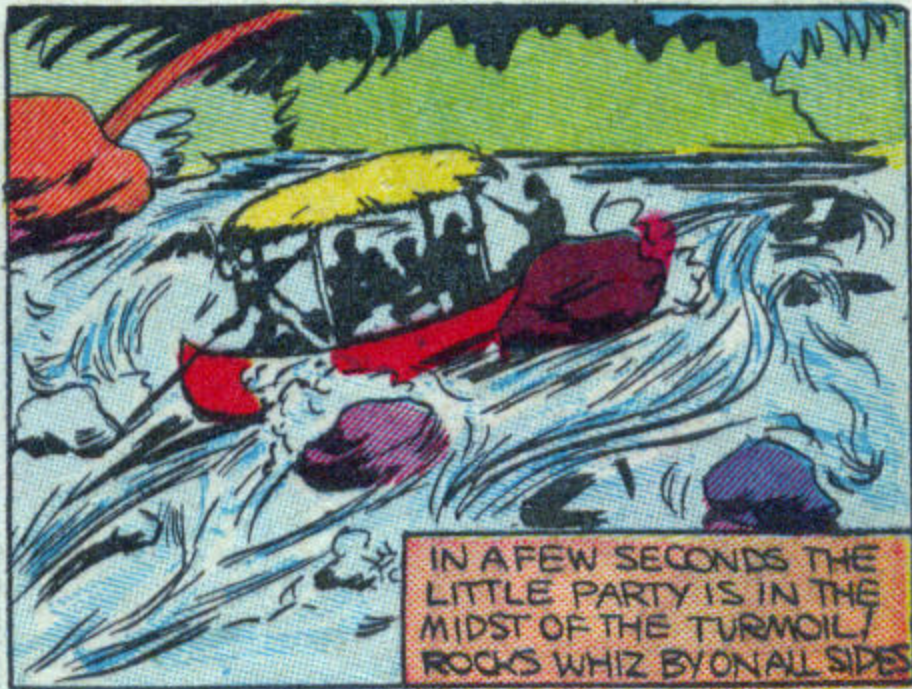


SUDDENLY REEF HEARS A RUMBLE OF WATER DOWNSTREAM-EVERYONE KNOWS WHAT THAT MEANS!

--HUGE DROVES OF JUNGLE BIRDS ESCORT THEM FOR MILES---



RAPIDS!



IN A FEW SECONDS THE LITTLE PARTY IS IN THE MIDST OF THE TURMOIL! ROCKS WHIZ BY ON ALL SIDES



BY THE EXPERT MANUEVERING OF REEF, THE PARTY COMES THROUGH



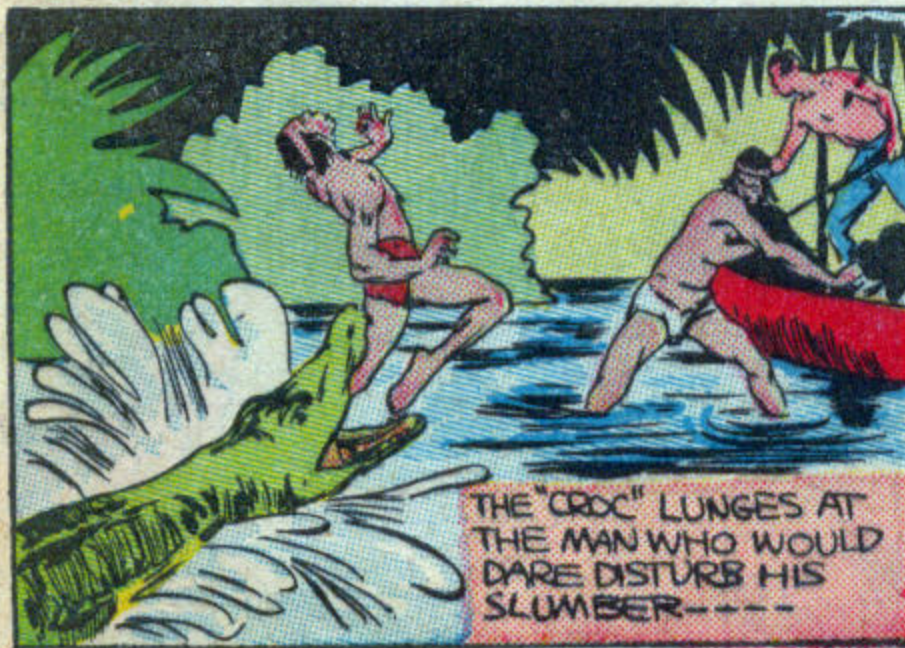
ONCE MORE IN QUIET WATER, THE CUSTOM OF GETTING OUT AND PUSHING GOES INTO EFFECT



-- SUDDENLY ONE OF THE NATIVES SHOUTS FOR HE HAS JUST STEPPED ON ---



A HUGE CROCODILE!



THE "CROC" LUNGES AT THE MAN WHO WOULD DARE DISTURB HIS SLUMBER----

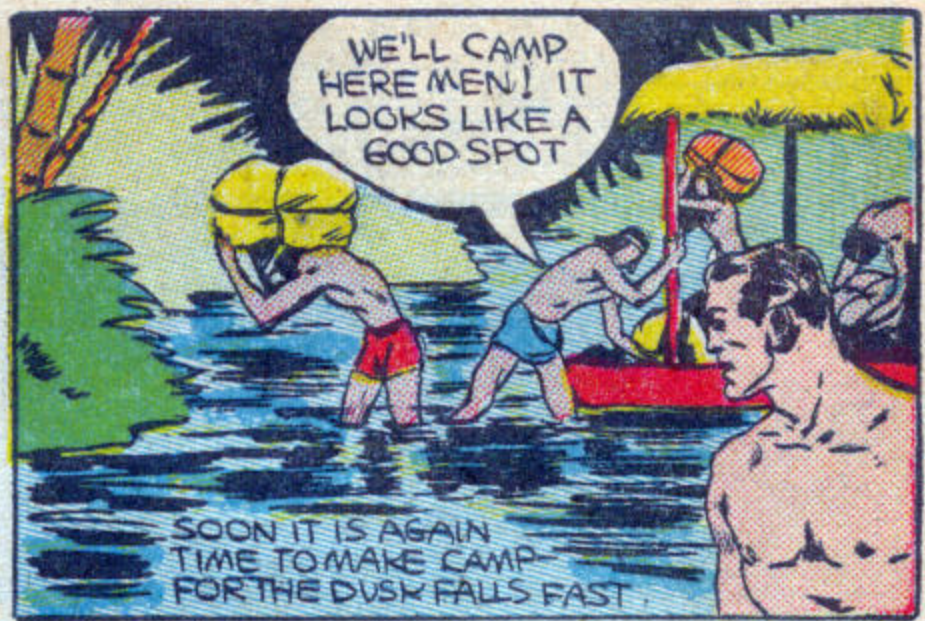


A WELL-AIMED SHOT BY REEF, SAVES THE INDIAN IN THE "NICK" OF TIME ----

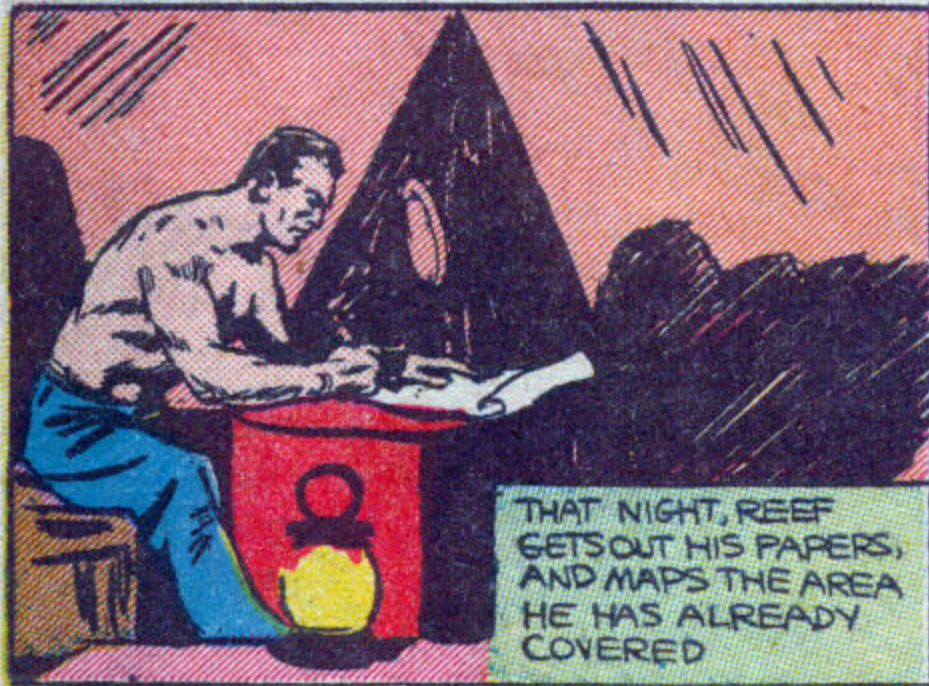




SUCH EXCITEMENT  
OVER--THE LITTLE  
PARTY PUSHES ON--  
FURTHER INTO THE  
FORBIDDING JUNGLE!



SOON IT IS AGAIN  
TIME TO MAKE CAMP--  
FOR THE DUSK FALLS FAST.



THAT NIGHT, REEF  
GETS OUT HIS PAPERS,  
AND MAPS THE AREA  
HE HAS ALREADY  
COVERED

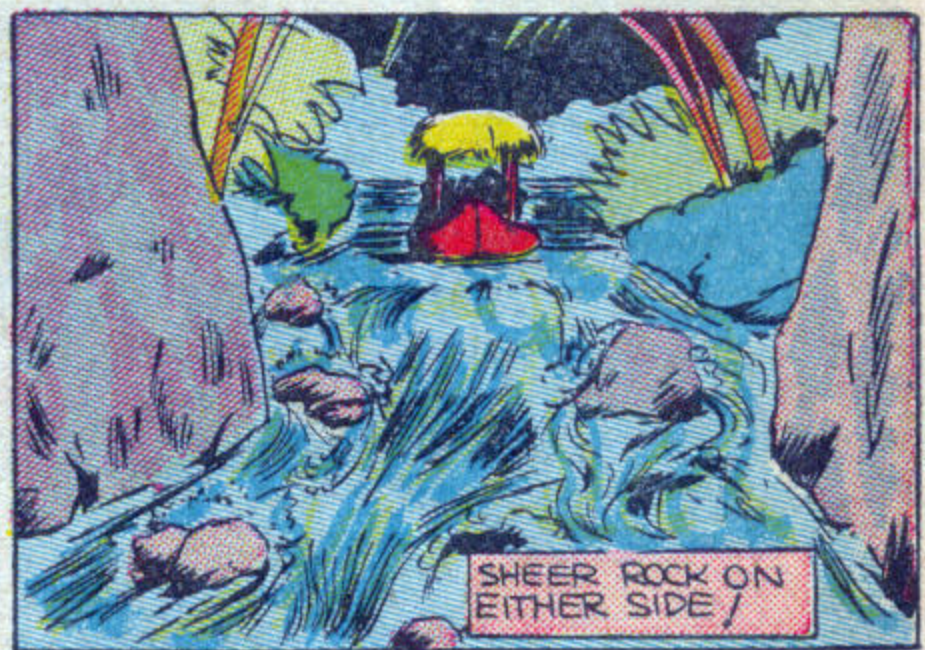


AFTER A GOOD NIGHT'S REST, THE EXPEDITION  
AGAIN RESUMES ITS JOURNEY DOWN THE RIVER

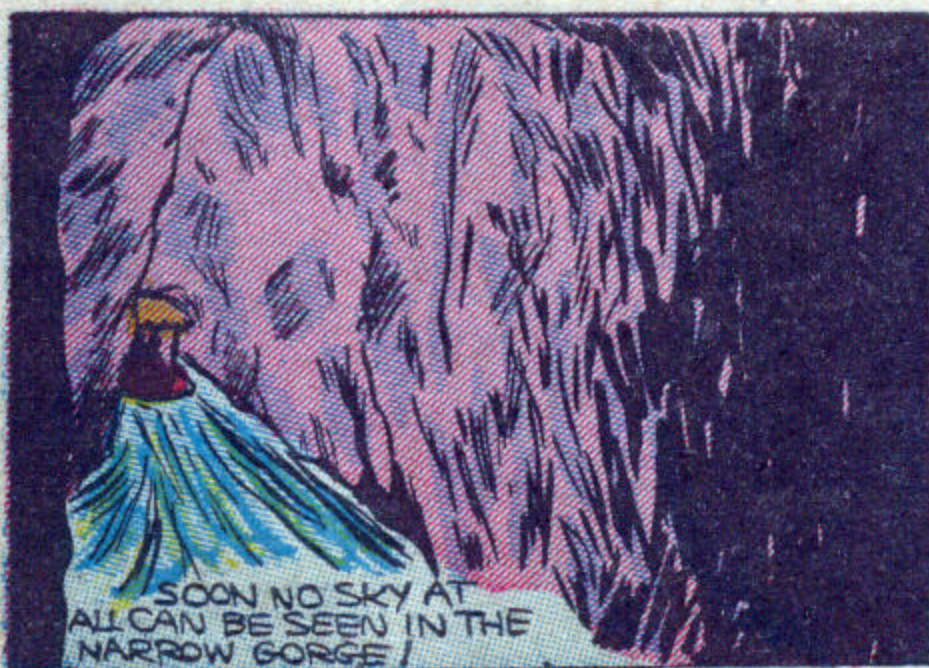


THE THUNDERING NOISE OF RAPIDS  
AGAIN REACHES THE EARS OF REEF  
AS THEY APPROACH A BEND IN THE RIVER

BEYOND  
THIS  
BEND  
LIES  
D  
A  
N  
G  
E  
R!



SHEER ROCK ON  
EITHER SIDE!



SOON NO SKY AT  
ALL CAN BE SEEN IN THE  
NARROW GORGE!



HOLY  
SMOKE!

SUDDENLY! REEF AND  
HIS BOYS ARE THROWN  
INTO THE FASTEST RAPID  
HE HAS EVER SEEN!





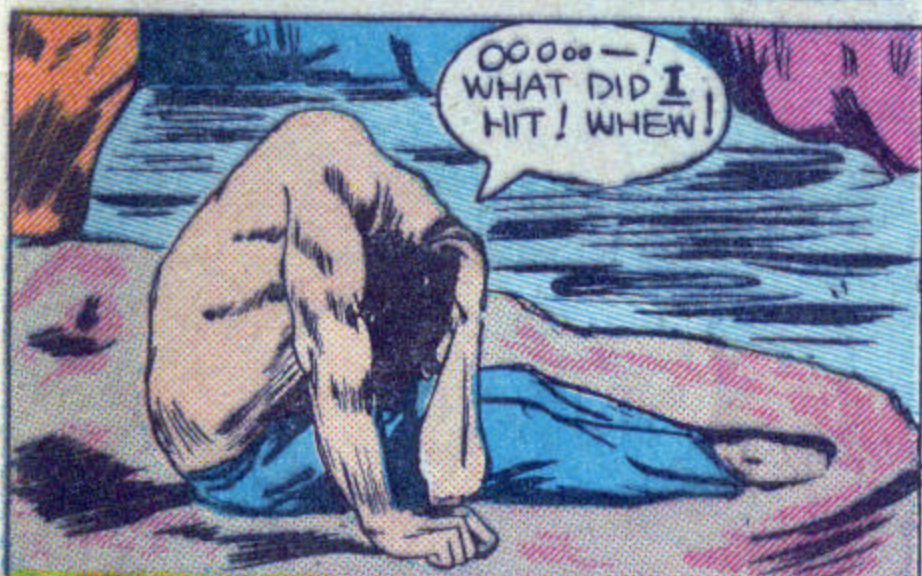
ON ALL SIDES ENORMOUS  
ROCKS PROTRUDE FROM  
THE FOAMING WATER!



THE REEF IS AN EXPERT  
CARSMAN, HE CANNOT CONTROL  
THE FURY OF THE SLASHING WATER



SUBDLY A SICKENING  
**CRASH!**  
-- AND THE ENTIRE  
PARTY IS DASHED INTO  
THE MADDENED ONRUSH  
OF ENFURIATED WATER!



OO OOO --!  
WHAT DID I  
HIT! WHEN!

HOW THEY EVER CAME THROUGH THAT  
TEMPEST THEY NEVER FOUND OUT--AS  
IT WAS, THEY FOUND THEMSELVES  
ON A SMALL LEDGE IN CALM WATER!  
REEF IS THE FIRST TO AWAKEN--



THE EXPEDITION FINDS  
THEMSELVES IN A CAVE--



- THAT SOUNDED  
SOMETHING LIKE A  
TIGER!

.. SUDDENLY-- A LOUD  
ROAR ECHOES  
THROUGHOUT THE  
CAVE! --

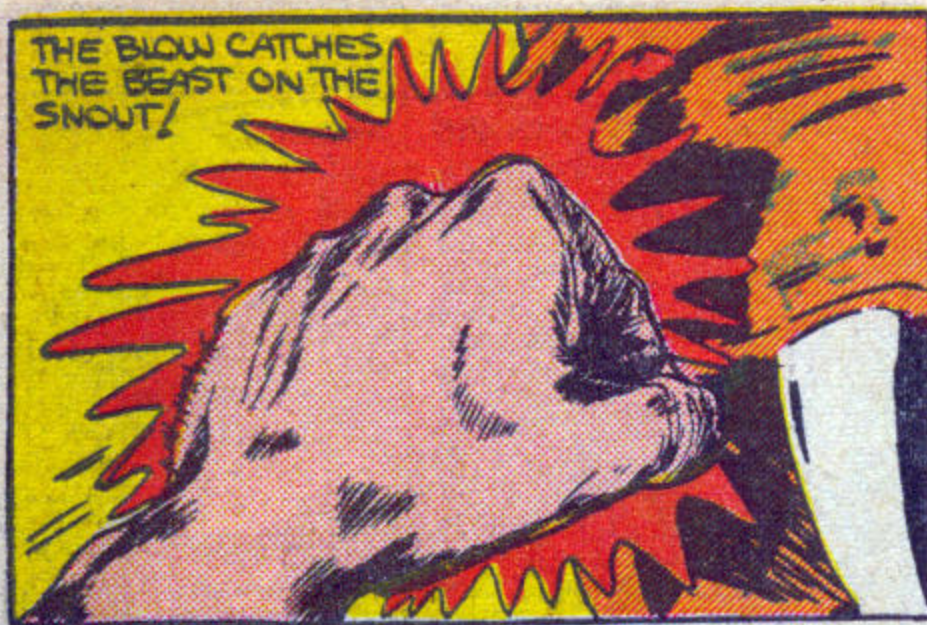


-- AND THERE, GUARDING  
THE ENTRANCE TO THE  
LOST WORLD, CROUCHES  
A FIERCE SABRE-  
TOOTHED TIGER!



-- ANGERED BY THE  
SIGHT OF STRANGERS  
IN THE "LOST WORLD"--  
THE FEROCIOUS  
CARNIVOR LEAPS--  
AND REEF SWINGS  
HIS ARM--READY TO  
DEFEND HIMSELF!





THE BLOW CATCHES THE BEAST ON THE SNOUT!



NOW BIG-BOY - WE'LL SEE ABOUT TAKING CARE OF YOU!

THE SABRE-TOOTH IS STUNNED AND GIVES REEF ENOUGH TIME TO DIVE AT HIM---



--AND SECURE A DEADLY FULL NELSON! REEF STRAINS HIS IRON-BANDED MUSCLES AND THE BEAST'S NECK SNAPS!



WELL FELLOWS! NOW FOR A LOOK INTO THE MYSTERIOUS "LOST WORLD"



WELL I'LL BE--!!

REEF SEES SOMETHING STAFF-LING!



THE LAND THEY BEHOLD IS OVERGROWN WITH GIANT FERNS AND TREES-- SUDDENLY THEY LOOK TO THE LEFT AND SEE --



- A HUGE MEGALOSAURUS!



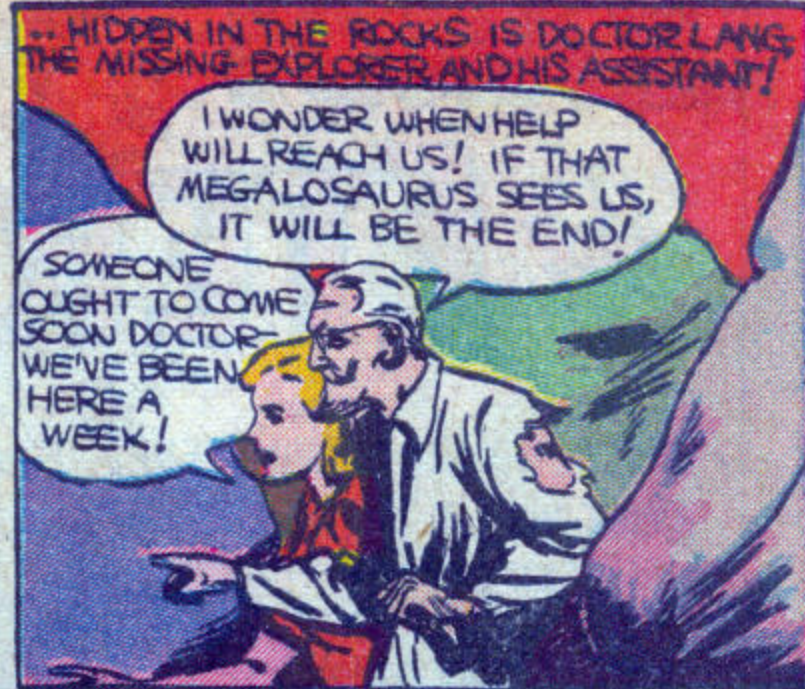


WHAT AN ENORMOUS CREATURE - HE MUST BE THIRTY FEET HIGH!

I HOPE HE NO SEE US!

AS THEY HAVE NO WEAPON LARGE ENOUGH TO FIGHT OFF THIS CREATURE - THEY CROUCH BEHIND A LARGE FERN!

MEANWHILE!



... HIDDEN IN THE ROCKS IS DOCTOR LANG - THE MISSING EXPLORER AND HIS ASSISTANT!

I WONDER WHEN HELP WILL REACH US! IF THAT MEGALOSAURUS SEES US, IT WILL BE THE END!

SOMEONE OUGHT TO COME SOON DOCTOR - WE'VE BEEN HERE A WEEK!

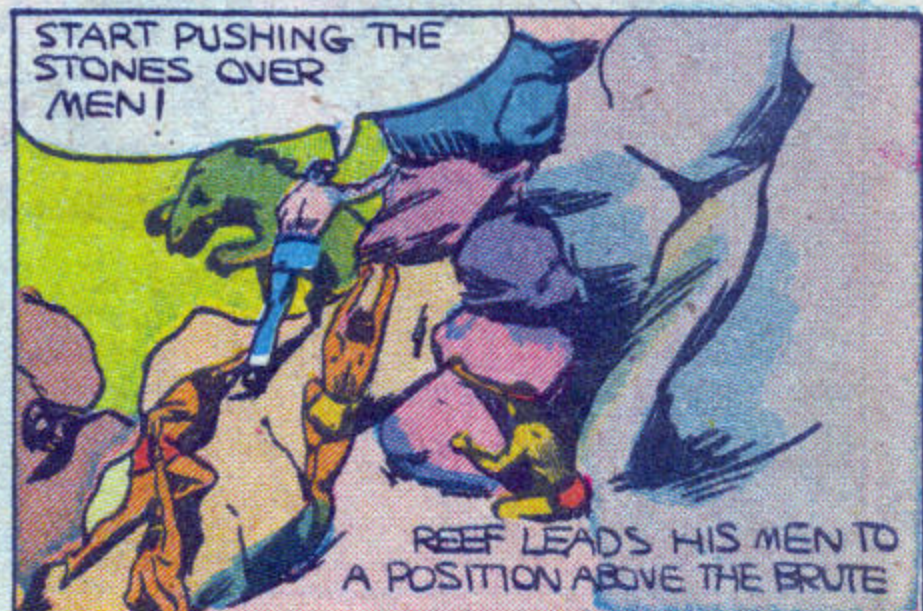


SUDDENLY THE CREATURE TURNS TOWARD THE TWO HELPLESS EXPLORERS! HE HAS SEEN THEM!



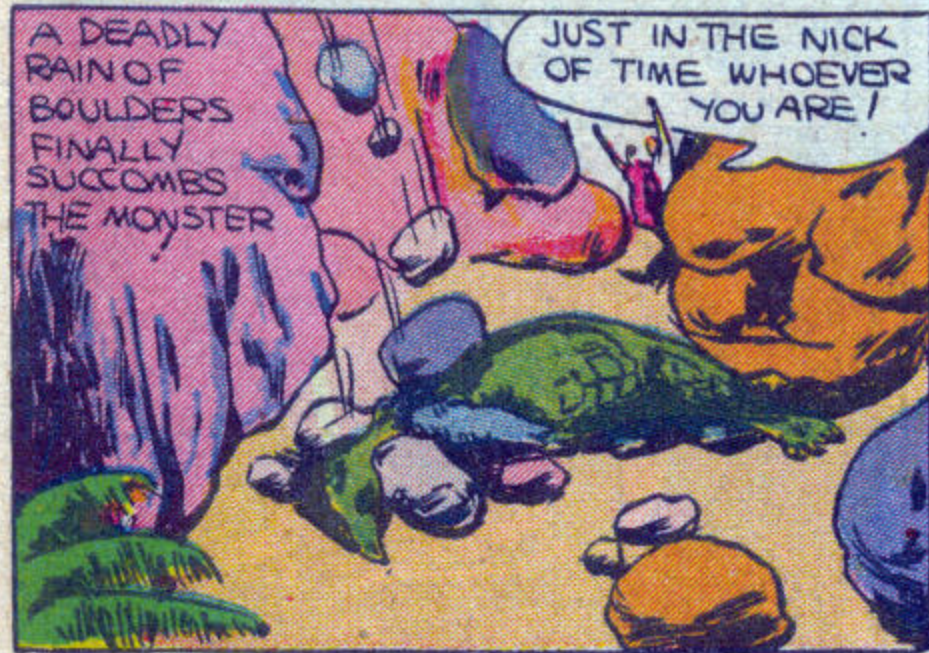
COME ON BOYS! FOLLOW ME!

REEF NOTICES THIS!



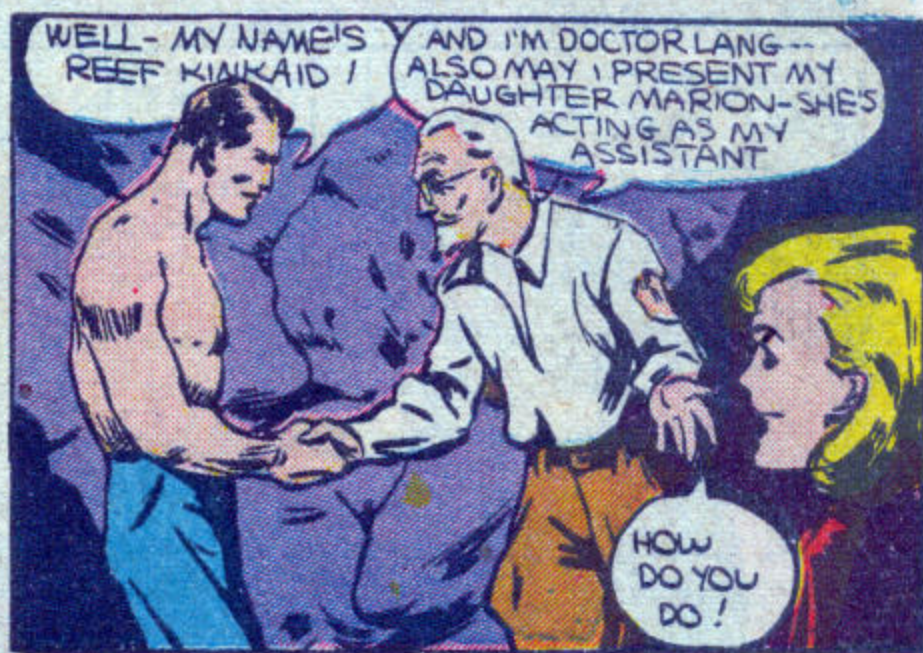
START PUSHING THE STONES OVER MEN!

REEF LEADS HIS MEN TO A POSITION ABOVE THE BRUTE



A DEADLY RAIN OF BOULDERS FINALLY SUCCUMBS THE MONSTER

JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME WHOEVER YOU ARE!



WELL - MY NAME'S REEF KINKAID!

AND I'M DOCTOR LANG - ALSO MAY I PRESENT MY DAUGHTER MARION - SHE'S ACTING AS MY ASSISTANT

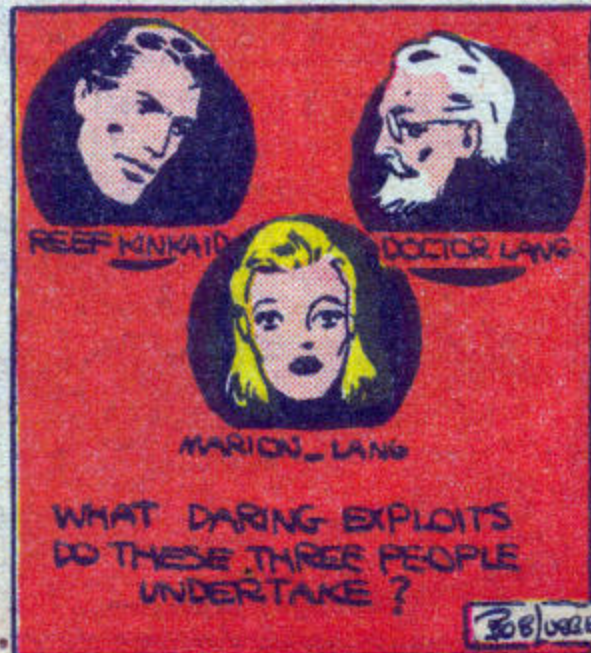
HOW DO YOU DO!



BUT WEREN'T THERE ANY OTHER WHITES ON THE EXPEDITION STAFF?



YES THERE WAS, ONE MORE BUT THAT SABRE-TOOTH GOT HIM - IT WAS HORRIBLE!



REEF KINKAID

DOCTOR LANG

MARION LANG

WHAT DARING EXPLOITS DO THESE THREE PEOPLE UNDERTAKE?

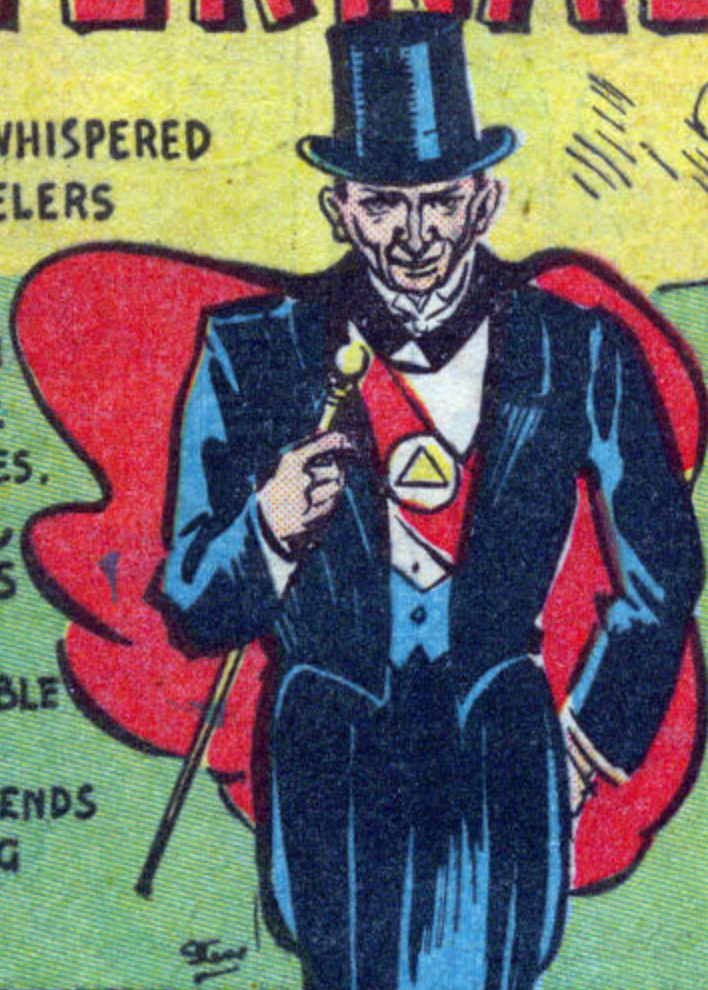
FOLLOW THE AMAZING ADVENTURES OF REEF KINKAID IN THE LAND OF "THE LOST WORLD" IN YOUR NEXT ISSUE OF AMAZING MAN COMICS

Bob Rogers



# ZARDI - PRINCE of ZANDIPORE - *The* ETERNAL MAN

A LEGEND LONG WHISPERED  
AMONG WORLD TRAVELERS  
HAS BEEN PROVEN  
TRUE. THERE IS  
ALIVE TODAY A MAN  
WHO HAS LIVED FOR  
COUNTLESS CENTURIES.  
THAT MAN IS ZARDI,  
WHOSE MAGIC GIVES  
HIM YOUTH AT WILL.  
HE HAS INEXHAUSTIBLE  
WEALTH IN BURIED  
TREASURE, AND SPENDS  
HIS LIFE FIGHTING  
**CRIME!**



HE SAW THE PYRAMIDS BUILT  
AND KNOWS THE SECRET OF  
THE SPHINX....



HE SAW THE  
EGYPTIAN KINGS  
BURIED.....

WE FIND ZARDI IN HIS AMERICAN HOTEL

A MAN FROM YOUR LONDON  
BANK...TO SEE YOU ABOUT  
SOME INVESTMENTS, SAHIB.

TELL HIM TO DO AS  
HE WISHES..I NEED  
REST-AND WILL NOT  
BE DISTURBED.



BUT HE SAYS YOU  
MAY LOSE MILLIONS  
OF DOLLARS UNLESS-

WHAT DO I CARE FOR  
MILLIONS? I WISH TO  
REST AND WILL NOT  
SEE HIM.



HALF AN HOUR LATER.....

IT'S THE POLICE SAHIB - THEY SAY TWO  
GUARDS HAVE BEEN KILLED IN THE EGYPTIAN  
MUSEUM AND THEY WANT TO TALK TO YOU.



..YOU SAY THAT ONLY A SMALL GOLD COIN  
WAS STOLEN WHEN THE GUARDS WERE KILLED?  
WILL YOU DESCRIBE THE COIN PLEASE .....





YES - I KNOW THE COIN...  
THERE ARE ONLY FIFTY OF  
THEM LEFT. ONE WAS STOLEN  
BY AN AMERICAN EXPLORER  
AND SOLD TO THE MUSEUM...  
I WILL DO WHAT I CAN FOR YOU



HASTEN, NOGI - I MUST DRESS.  
I MUST BE YOUNG AGAIN BECAUSE  
I HAVE A GANG OF EGYPTIAN  
CUT-THROATS TO FIGHT...



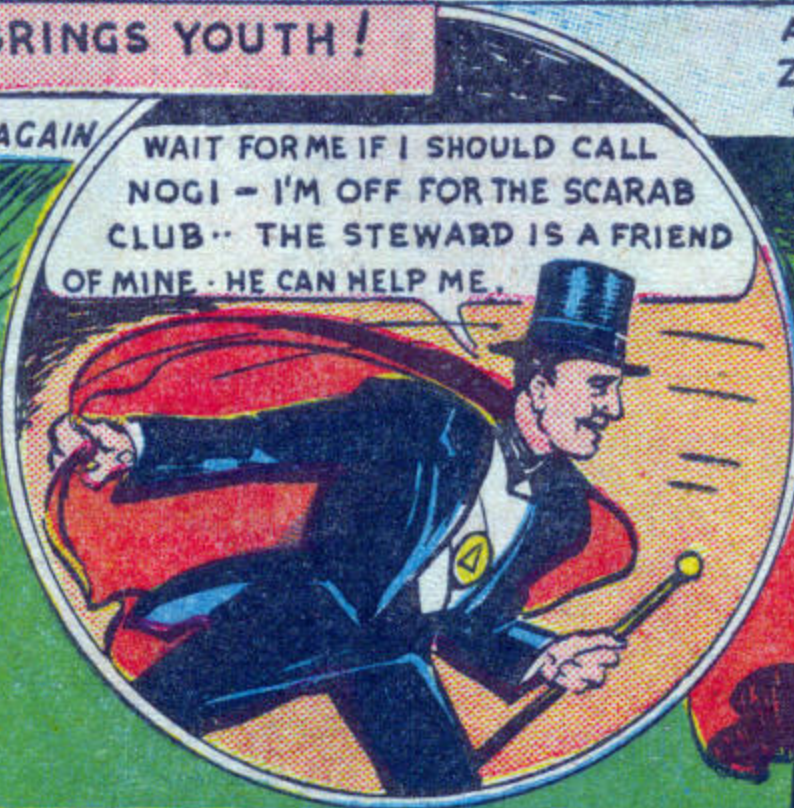
THAT COIN IS THE SYMBOL OF THE  
SONS OF PHAROAH WHO BLEW UP  
THE EXPLORERS CLUB IN LONDON.  
THEY HATE WHITE EXPLORERS...  
BECAUSE THEY DESECRATE THE ROYAL  
TOMBS



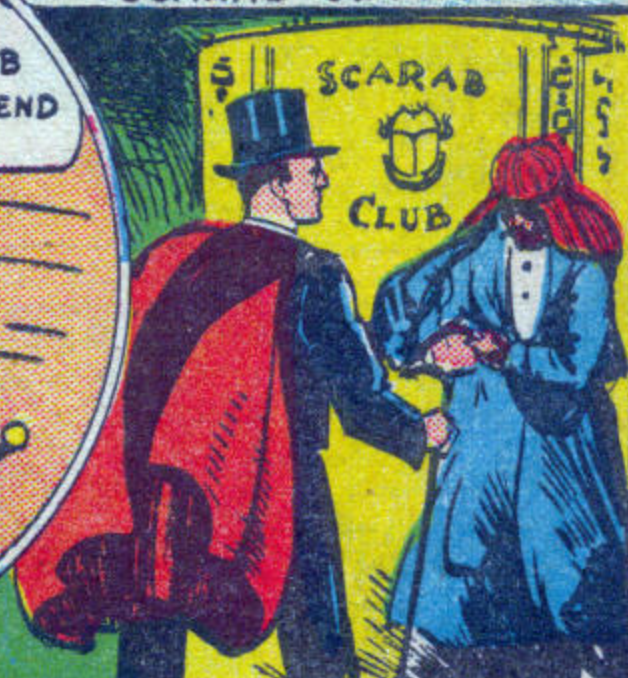
THE MAGIC CAPE BRINGS YOUTH!

NOW - TO BE YOUNG AGAIN

WAIT FOR ME IF I SHOULD CALL  
NOGI - I'M OFF FOR THE SCARAB  
CLUB... THE STEWARD IS A FRIEND  
OF MINE - HE CAN HELP ME.



A FEW MINUTES LATER...  
ZARDI ENTERS THE  
SCARAB CLUB



GLAD TO SEE YOU AGAIN  
JHERD, OLD FRIEND. I AM  
SEEKING THOSE MEN WHO  
CALL THEMSELVES "THE  
SONS OF PHAROAH"

THERE ARE MANY STRANGERS  
HERE TONIGHT SIR...



ZARDI HAS BEEN RECOGNIZED  
BY ONE OF THE MOB HE IS  
SEEKING...





DEATH APPROACHES  
THE ETERNAL MAN  
BUT THE  
MAGIC CANE  
STRIKES



BUT BEFORE THE CAPTIVE CAN TALK . . . . . THE LIGHTS ARE SWITCHED OFF



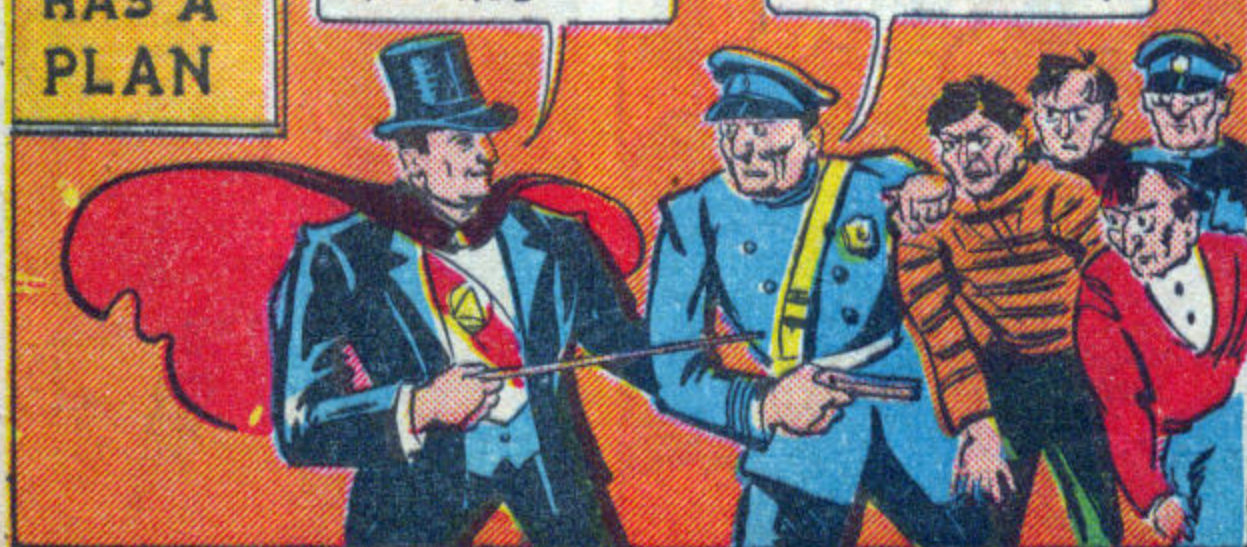
BUT  
WHEN  
THE  
LIGHTS  
CAME  
ON!



ZARDI  
HAS A  
PLAN

LET THESE MEN  
GO FREE —

LET 'EM GO? ARE  
YOU CRAZY?

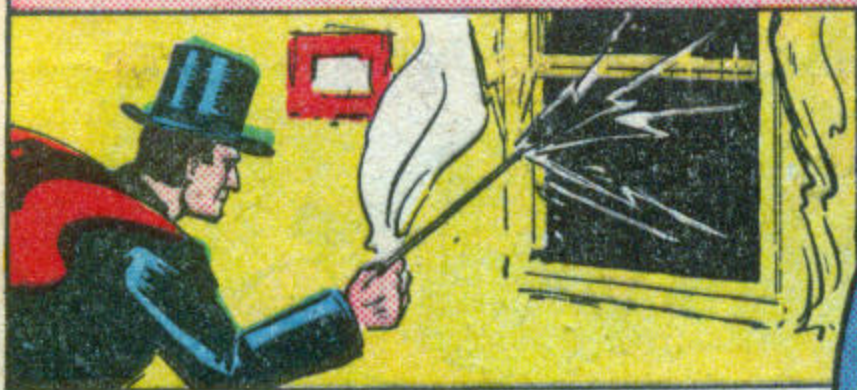


GUESS WE'D BETTER DO  
LIKE HE SAYS JOE. —  
I HEARD AT HEADQUARTERS  
THEY TURNED THIS EGYPTIAN  
BUSINESS OVER TO HIM.

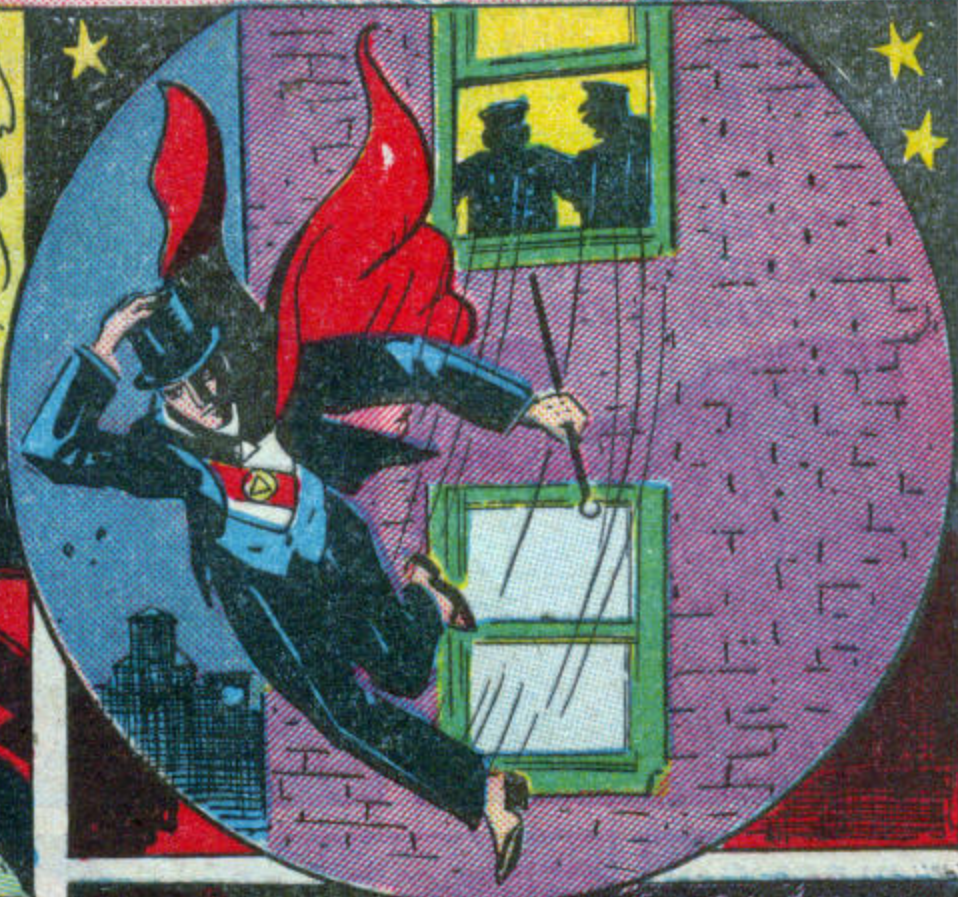




BUT AS THE KILLERS LEAVE THE PLACE . . . ZARDI LEAPS FROM THE WINDOW



NOW THAT THEY ARE FREE  
I'LL SHADOW THEM TO THEIR  
HANGOUT - IT IS THEIR  
LEADER I WANT.



AS ZARDI PURSUES THE KILLERS, HE  
RACES PAST A RADIO STORE, AND HEARS-

**BULLETIN!**  
HANS MURHARDT  
NOTED EGYPTIAN  
EXPLORER HAS  
JUST BEEN FOUND  
MURDERED

THAT'S SOME OF  
THEIR WORK -  
I MUST HASTEN



AND NOW I'LL PAY THE  
"SON'S OF PHAROAH" A VISIT



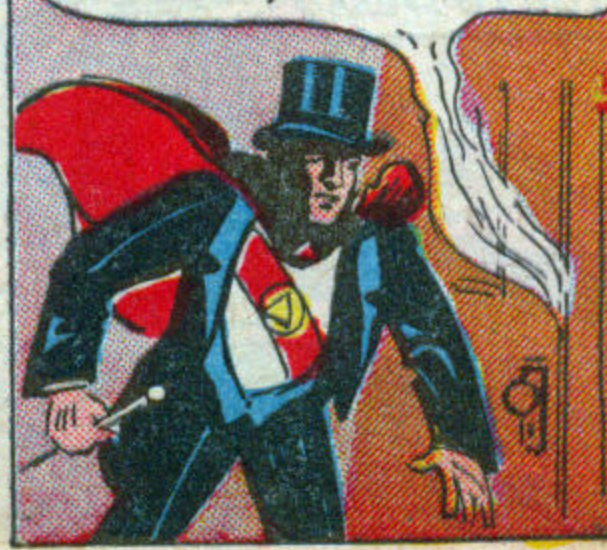
AT A LOCKED REAR DOOR ZARDI  
USES THE MAGIC CANE . . .



AND ENTERS WITH EASE

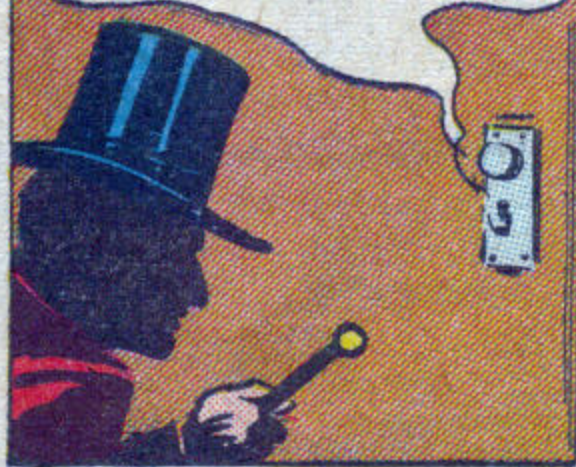


WE HAVE RECOVERED THE COIN OF  
THE PHAROAHS, MY BROTHERS,  
AND HAVE TAKEN REVENGE ON  
MURHARDT, DEFILER OF TOMBS.





WITHIN THE HOUR WE WILL HAVE SLAIN JOHN WHITMAN, BERTRAM GEDDES AND CLAYTON BAYLESS — THE OTHER EGYPTIAN EXPLORERS. THEN... WHEN WE HAVE DESTROYED ZARDI... THE MEDDLER, OUR WORK IN AMERICA IS FINISHED.



SUDDENLY ZARDI APPEARS BEFORE THE MOB —



A SLEEP RAY FROM THE MAGIC CANE FELLS THE KILLERS



THEN BY AN OLD CHALDEAN CONJURING FEAT ZARDI PRODUCES THE IMAGE OF A LONG-DEAD PHAROAH



AWAKE — I WOULD TALK WITH YOU

I KNOW YOU — ZARDI — AND THAT YOU KNEW THE KINGS OF EGYPT — BUT I AM SWORN TO SILENCE — I WILL TELL YOU NOTHING.

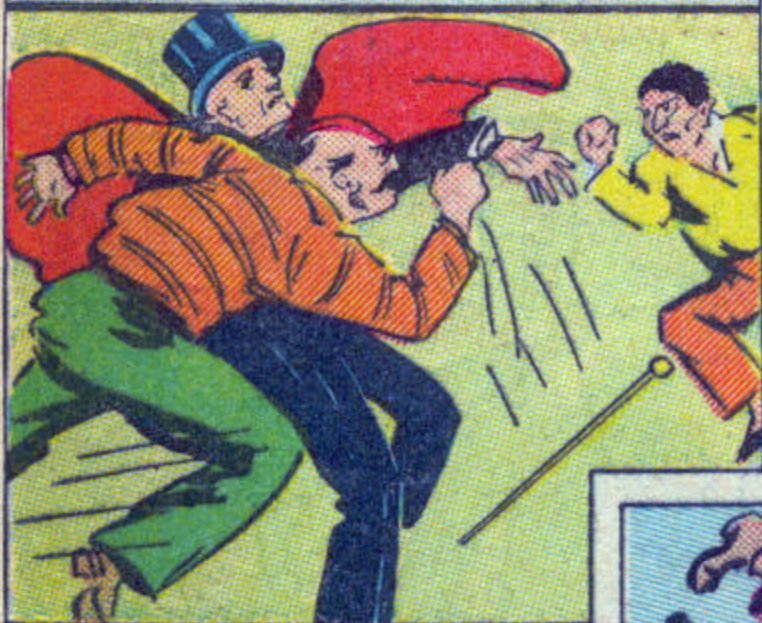


WE HAVE MARKED THREE MEN AS WELL AS YOURSELF FOR DEATH — MEMBERS OF OUR BAND ARE PLACED WHERE THESE MEN LIVE TO DO THE ACTS —





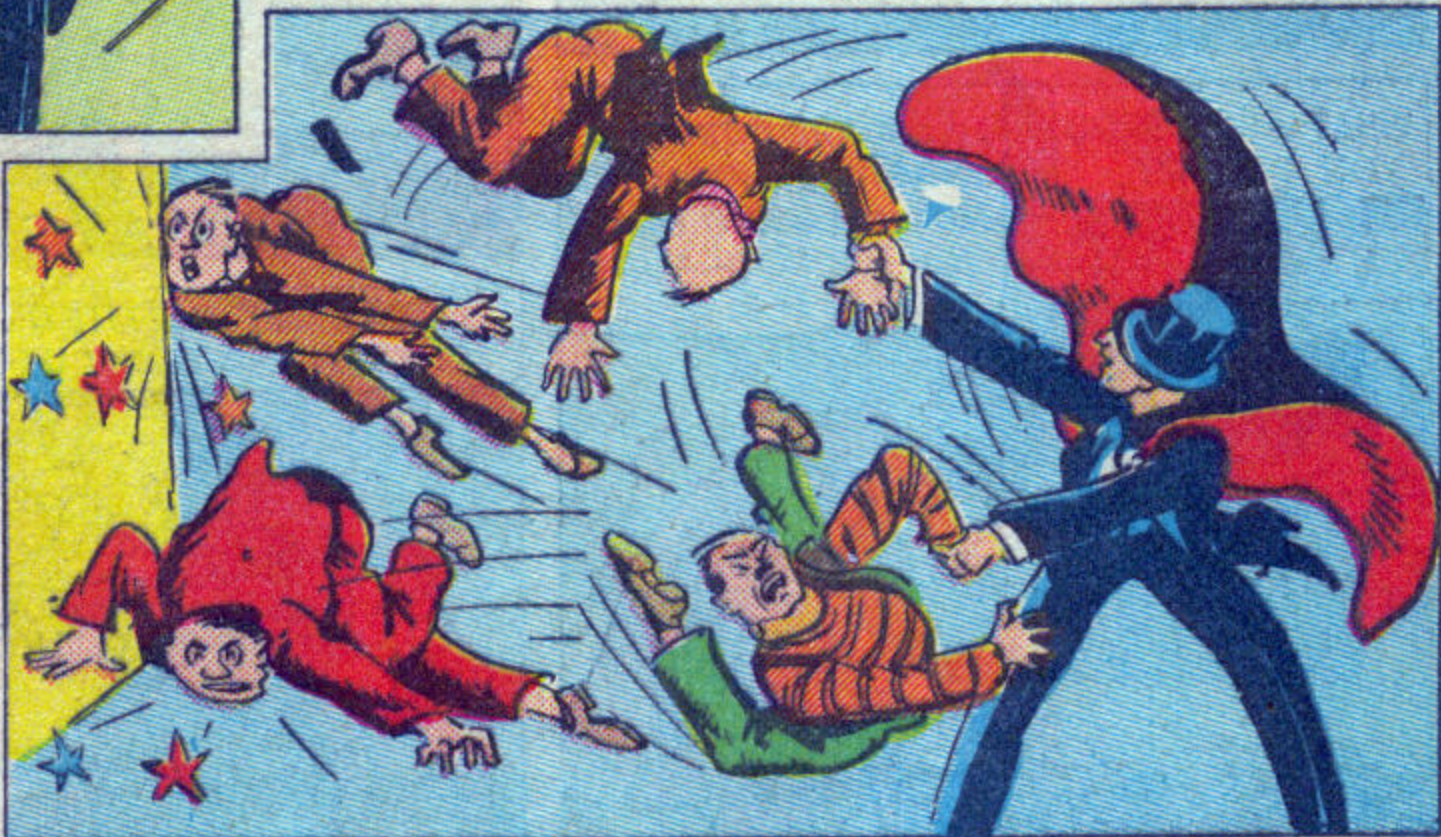
THEN THE *MAGIC CANE* IS  
KNOCKED TO THE FLOOR!



NOW WE WILL DESTROY YOU.  
I KNOW NOW THAT PHAROAH'S  
IMAGE WAS JUST A TRICK.



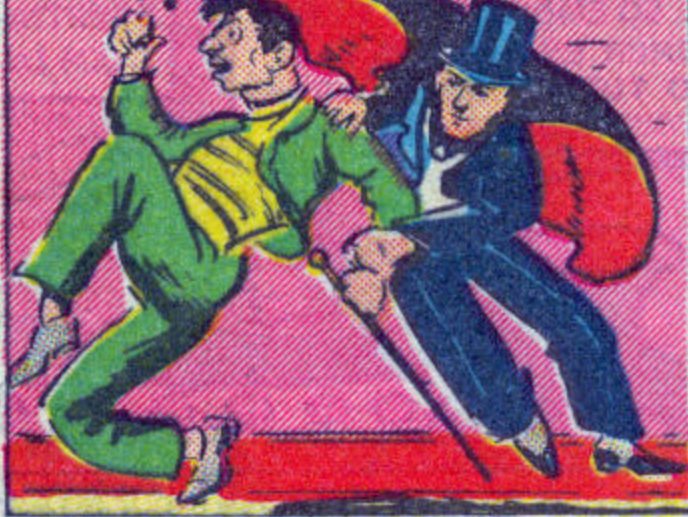
BUT  
ZARDI  
KNOWS  
FIGHTING  
TRICKS  
THAT PUT  
JIU JITSU  
TO SHAME!



ONE MAN SEEKS TO ESCAPE  
WITH THE *MAGIC CANE*.



UGH!



NOGI, NOGI! THIS  
IS ZARDI CALLING.



CALL THE POLICE, NOGI. — TELL  
THEM TO GO TO THE HOMES OF  
EXPLORERS JOHN WHITMAN,  
BERTRAM GEDDES AND CLAYTON  
BAYLESS AND SEND A SQUAD  
TO ME AT THIS ADDRESS.



WE JUST GOT THE CALL  
FROM HEADQUARTERS.



TAKE CHARGE OF  
THESE MEN. —  
I HAVE OTHER  
BUSINESS.





TAKE ME TO THE  
RESIDENCE OF  
JEFFREY AGNEW-  
QUICKLY

OH- YOU MEAN THAT  
RICH, BIG SHOT  
EXPLORER- GUESS  
YOU'VE HEARD HE'S  
KIND OF GOIN' NUTS

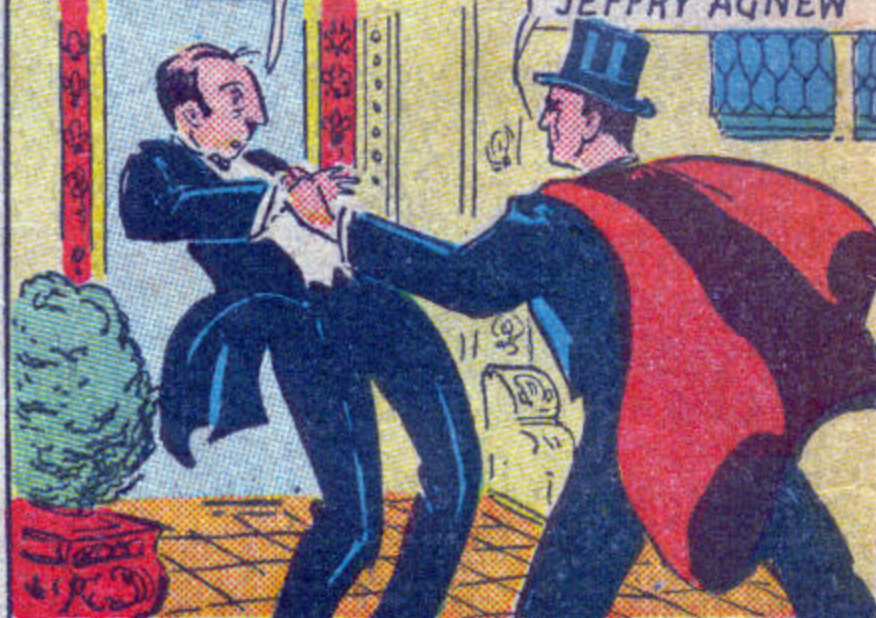


ZARDI VISITS THE CITY'S  
MOST FAMOUS EXPLORER



BUT I SAY- YOU CAWN'T  
DO THIS - SIR

I AM DOING IT!  
I WISH TO SEE  
JEFFREY AGNEW



WHAT - WHAT DO  
YOU WANT?

I WANT THE COIN THAT  
WAS STOLEN FROM THE  
MUSEUM - AND I WANT  
YOU FOR INSTIGATING  
**MURDER**

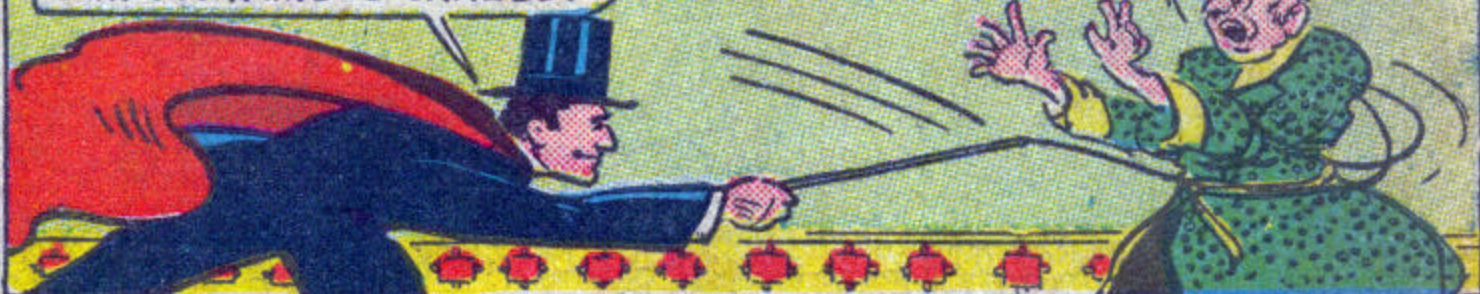


YOU'LL GET NEITHER. I PRESS THIS  
BUTTON AND BLOW US TO ETERNITY



BUT THE  
MAGIC  
CANE  
WHIPS  
OUT

I SEE IT ALL NOW - YOU  
WERE SO EMBITTERED WHEN  
THE OTHER EXPLORERS BEAT  
YOU TO TUTANKHAMEN'S TOMB  
THAT YOUR MIND IS CRAZED.

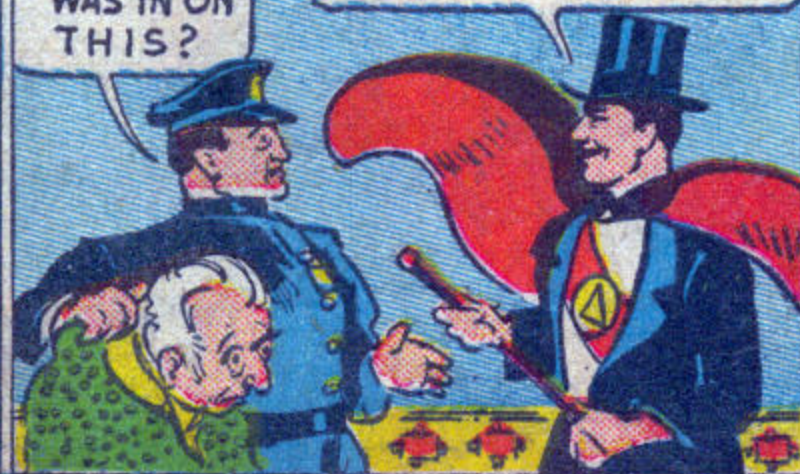


I GUESS THE GAME'S UP. I BROUGHT THOSE  
EGYPTIANS HERE IN MY YACHT - I KNEW  
THEM IN EGYPT SEVERAL YEARS AGO...

L  
A  
T  
E  
R

BUT HOW  
DID YOU  
KNOW  
AGNEW  
WAS IN ON  
THIS?

SIMPLE MY DEAR FELLOW.  
AGNEW WAS THE ONLY  
EGYPTIAN EXPLORER  
NOT ON THE KILLER'S  
LIST....



LATER - RESTING AT HIS HOTEL -

ENVY IS ONE OF THE WORLD'S GREAT  
EVILS - NOGI. IT WAS ENVY THAT RUINED  
AGNEW - BUT LEAVE ME NOW - NOGI,  
I WOULD REST AND MEDITATE....

